

# The Times

LOS ANGELES 1701 1913

For Liberty under Law, Equal Rights and Industrial Freedom

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SATURDAY MORNING,

MAY 3, 1913.

Prophetic.

## REVISION R. IN DANGER.

**Has One Majority  
in the Senate.**

**If Four Members Vote as  
They Are Talking It May  
Fail Entirely.**

**President Stands Pat on Wool  
and Sugar and Turns  
Down Protests.**

**Upper House Said to Fear  
Odium of Blocking Under-  
wood Tariff Measure.**

**BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES:**  
**WASHINGTON BUREAU OF THE TIMES, May 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.]** Democratic leaders in the Senate are counting on the passage of the tariff bill through that body with the wool and sugar schedules intact, by the narrowest of margins. Even the contingency of Vice-President Marshall's vote being necessary to break a tie and put the measure through has been discounted; but that is the ultimate extreme, as there has been driving into the straightaway count on a straightforward majority of at least one and possibly two.

This is the most interesting news that has developed in connection with the tariff revision fight since the ball opened. It seems that until today the situation was regarded as extremely uncertain, with the balance of power feeling existing from the first that President Wilson would get the measure through Congress without difficulty. The President, it is believed, realizes the narrowness of the margin that would be required if he had enough of his strength to "stand pat." This was evidenced yesterday when the western Senators appeared at the White House to protest against the free wool feature of the bill and

(Continued on Fifth Page.)

## THE WORLD'S NEWS IN TODAY'S TIMES.

NOTIFICATION, CLASPED AND INDEXED.

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**SUMMARY.**

**THE SKY.** Clear. Wind at 5 p.m., moderate. Sun at 10 a.m. Thermometer, 68°. Rain at 10 a.m. Moderate temperature; light rain possible, report see page 6, Part I.

**THE CITY.** George H. Richey and Mrs. John B. Thompson were indicted last evening on charges of conspiracy to commit mail robbery. The charge is that they planned to rob the post office at the University of Southern California. They were arrested yesterday and held without bail.

Another charge against the chief clerk of the Santa Fe Railroad's auditor was filed in a court of justice yesterday. He is charged with attempting to cover up an embezzlement of a larger amount than that mentioned in the first charge.

William J. Hatchett, who pleaded guilty yesterday to criminal misuse of the mail, paid a fine of \$2000 on the spot, and George H. Richey, his co-defendant, will deliver the principal address.

Railroads may restrict employees' use of the telephone in this State and others of the "old crew," as a reprisal against the Southern Pacific. Those who worked before the merger, Trainsmen, who were held in a conference meeting with all the old-time men, were told to leave the room.

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**SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.** A Santa Barbara wet and dry fight is raging with the usual bitterness. The other day was held to "drive society" women by a member of the church, in which he invited them to join the church. The other day was held to "drive society" women by a member of the church, in which he invited them to join the church.

Police and card playing were induced to social positions by Trinity Church of Santa Barbara, which has done a great deal of good to the city.

Woolpools and tea houses are greatly popular over here, especially among a few over by taking a slice of both, and a delegation of business men has been

This clear and complete News Summary is intended to serve as a practical aid to buyers. It covers the leading news of the day only, but necessarily cannot take the place of the detailed reports of newsmen. In order to get the full benefit of The Times, though, it will be necessary to have a general knowledge of the news of the day and other matters which is the nature of the case, cannot be summarized, epitomized or classified. See News Map, adjacent, on last page.)

SURRENDERS COAL LAND.

Colorado Fuel and Iron Company Given Up Big Tract When Suit Is Dismissed.

**BY A. P. DAY WIRE TO THE TIMES:**  
**DENVER (Colo.) May 2—** Coal land involving 2400 acres and valued at approximately \$1,000,000 was surrendered to the United States government today by the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company in consideration of the dismissal of a suit involving 5800 acres owned by the company. The land is located in Southern Colorado.

The future entry on the land will be permitted under the regulations and prices recently fixed.

The land, which is located in Las Animas county, originally was taken as an acquisition tract. It was filed under the law that permits owners of forest land to return it to the government and receive in return agricultural land. Subsequently the land was turned over to the fuel company. The government's compensation for the coal company was that the entrants to the land knew they were getting valuable coal property. The case has been in various forms of litigation for four years.

Protective.

## INVENTS COAT TO TURN BULLET.

**CHICAGO HOPE TO SELL IT  
TO HUERTA.**

Made of Pure Silk He Says It Will Prevent Pistol Shot from Penetrating, and He Hopes It Will Meet With Approval of Citizens in Mexican Republic.

**BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES:**  
**CHICAGO BUREAU OF THE TIMES, May 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.]** Casimir Ziegler, a Chicago man, is the inventor of a garment which contains no metallic substance, being made of pure silk, which turns a pistol bullet. The inventor is turning with President Huerta of Mexico for enough to protect his official government and the chiefs of his administration.

A number of prominent Chicago men have been making inquiries about the merits of bullet-proof garments. Mr. Ziegler's memorandum book in the list of those who have made serious inquiries about the possibility of obtaining such a garment.

The name of Andrew M. Wallace, in charge of the Hearst publications in Chicago.

The shot-shedding fabric is of white silk one-fourth of an inch thick.

(Continued on Fifth Page.)

## MODIFIED ALIEN BILL PASSED BY SENATE.

**Amended Measure Passed in Wee Sma'  
Hours After Spectacular Fight.**

**Democrats Battle Vainly to Postpone Action but  
Finally Vote for Act Which Makes Important Con-  
cessions to Bryan and to the Japanese—Bitter  
Partisan Arguments Mark Debate.**

**BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES:**

**SACRAMENTO, May 3, 12:45 a.m.—**The Senate passed the anti-alien land bill by a vote of 35 to 2.

Senators Cartwright and Wright voted no. Senators Avey, Hans and Cassidy did not vote.

**BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES:**  
**SACRAMENTO, May 2—**The final debate in the Senate on the amended draft of the Webb anti-alien bill began before 8 o'clock this evening, and was still in full swing three hours later.

At the outset, the majority leaders made it known that they would not permit another interruption of their plans under any circumstances, and the word went forth that the body would be held in session all night if necessary to bring the bill to a final vote.

The only opposition was from Senator Wright and the Democrats, who sought in vain to break through the filibuster by calling for a roll call of amendments that would tie up the bill until next week. Wearily the debate went on, and wearily the amendments were voted down one by one.

It was what the minority expected, but it was their programme, also, to give the Progressive majority a chance to go on record as opposed to all of the suggestions made by Secretary of State Bryan, and to the advice of President Wilson.

The Democrats disclosed their plans and the purpose, even before many of their amendments were voted.

"We are going to vote for your bill, regardless of the form in which you set before us," cried Senator Campbell, Democrat, in the early part of the debate. "The Senate is staked out to the Progressive majority a chance to go on record as opposed to all the suggestions made by Secretary of State Bryan, and to the advice of President Wilson."

During the afternoon the majority had rejected the Curtin resolution, which ended the principal suggestion made to the Senate by Secretary Bryan, namely that the bill allow the Federal government to settle the problem of alien land ownership through diplomacy.

WRIGHT LEADS DEBATE.

When the Senate met tonight, Senator Wright, Republican, offered an amendment embodying another of Secretary Bryan's recommendations, namely, the Illinois law, which applies alike to all aliens regardless of their citizenship or citizenship and permits ownership for six years.

"You have repudiated President Wilson's advice once," shouted Wright to the administration forces. "Now I want you to repudiate it again."

They did. Only five votes were cast in favor of amending the Illinois law for the Webb bill, while 35 voted against it.

A fashionably dressed woman wearing a bold robbery in Pasadena. Caught in the act, she knocked a young woman down and effected her escape.

Then Sanford protesting that if the Webb bill were not to be weakened it should at least be strengthened, offered an amendment that would limit leases to one year instead of three. This gained the support of several members of the San Francisco delegation who objected to the exemption of leases this morning, but the amendment failed by a wide margin.

Then followed two amendments by Senator Cominetti, Democrat. Both were rejected with only a handful of votes in their favor.

**BAD FAITH IS CHARGED.**

At times the debate became strictly partisan, and the Democrats would openly charge the Progressives with lack of sincerity and bad faith in changing their attitude towards the State's rights theory, which they used to deny in years past, when there was no opportunity for amendment in Washington and when the Progressives themselves were Republicans.

Senator Sanford, seeing certain victory ahead for the majority, surrendered finally, but still volleyed taunting questions from time to time at the Progressives, and the debate continued.

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**SLASH IN CITRUS TARIFF  
SUSTAINED BY THE HOUSE.**

**California Representatives Make Vigorous Fight to  
Restore Original Schedule on Oranges, Lemons, Figs,  
Olives and Other Fruits but Are Beaten by the Over-  
whelming Strength of the Democratic Majority.**

**BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES:**

**WASHINGTON BUREAU OF THE TIMES, May 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.]** The House sustained its slash in the citrus tariff bill by a vote of 215 to 100.

**GEORGE SHIMA PROTESTS.**

**Japanese Potato King of California Writes to the Legislature Against Alien Law.**

**BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES:**

**SACRAMENTO (Cal.) May 2.—**[Exclusive Dispatch.] Japan may become unrestrainable if the State of California fails to modify its alien law attitude, was a part of the resolution adopted today at a mass meeting in Young Men's Hall.

The meeting was called to consider the California question and thousands of young Japanese attended. Flery speeches were made by a dozen or more men, one of whom declared amid cheering that "Japan's irritation is growing."

**KNOWLAND OPENS ATTACK.**

Representative Knowland opened the attack. He "roasted" Underwood and the Democrats for attempting to revise the fruit schedule when they know practically nothing about the industry.

Amendments to the proposed tariff on all California fruits, raising the rates, were offered by the Californians, and in turn each amendment was defeated by the overwhelming majority.

Representative Knowland offered an amendment restoring the rate on oranges four years ago by a half cent increase of duty the acreage planted to figs in California has nearly doubled. Reducing the duty on oranges, which the foreign Smyrna fig monopoly.

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There is one advantage of this Democratic revision of the tariff as

(Continued on Thirteenth Page.)

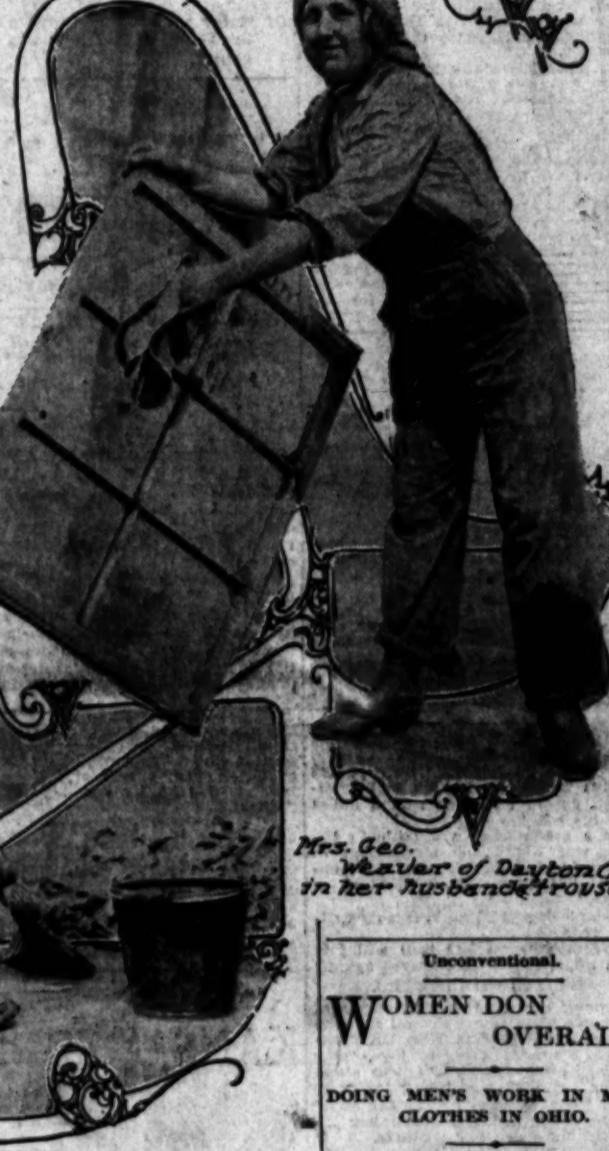
## PROGRESSIVES IN CONFERENCE TO KILL ANTI-ALIEN BILL.

**BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES:**

**ACRAMENTO, May 2.—**[Exclusive Dispatch.] "Progressives" held a secret conference between the hours of 1 and 4 o'clock this morning, at which every phase of the alien situation was discussed. It was learned tonight that the question of sidetracking the whole alien matter was thoroughly gone into and that such a plan was favored by a majority of those present. But at a later conference held today it was decided to go ahead with the alien bill as amended by Boynton. This shows the wobbly condition of the "Progressives" on the alien question. They wanted to quit the issue, but lacked the nerve. Senator Cogswell, who was a member of the early morning conference, admitted tonight his "Progressive" colleagues at the meeting considered seriously the advisability of dropping the anti-alien measure. The Boynton amendment was then trotted out as a loophole by which the shaky "Progressive" could get out from under.

## Flood Emancipates Skirt Wearer.

**C. W.**



**Mrs. Geo. Weaver of Dayton, O., in her husband's trousers.**

Unconventional.

## WOMEN DON OVERALLS.

**DOING MEN'S WORK IN MEN'S CLOTHES IN OHIO.**

**Stripping the Mud from Homes Inside and Out in Flood-stricken District While Fathers and Husbands Are Busy in Shop and Store Skirts Declared a Handicap.**

**BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES:**  
**DAYTON (O.) May 2.—**[Exclusive Dispatch.] The big Dayton flood has vindicated trousers.

In Dayton, in Hamilton, in Middlebury, Columbus and wherever the flood visited and there is a man's work to do in cleaning away the muck of the flood—women are wearing 'em.

Skirts have been discredited. Women of the flood have utterly emancipated themselves from the slavery of petticoats, which were big business to do just as many other established forms were abrogated during and after the floods to meet the emergencies of the hour.

"Women can't do a man's work with skirts on," says one Dayton woman, and, suiting the action to the word, she invented a pair of bloomers suitable for flood duty.

Mrs. George Weaver of Hamilton, O., inverting the non-skirt idea, has put on her husband's overalls.

Point of View.

## INTERPRET THE DELAY AS VICTORY FOR BRYAN.

**Washington Now Believes Satisfactory Adjustment Is Coming.**

**Adoption of the Amendment to Enable the Japanese to Lease Lands Is Closely Associated With the Visit of the Secretary of State to Sacramento—Prominent Men of Tokio Are Coming to the United States.**

(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

**WASHINGTON.** May 2.—In official circles here the opinion is gaining ground that the situation created by proposed anti-alien-land-owning legislation in California has been relieved largely of its grave aspect, and that a satisfactory adjustment will be brought into sight by next development.

The adoption by the California Senate of the amendment to the pending alien-land-owning bill to permit leases of lands by Japanese for periods not exceeding three years is connected by officers of the administration here with Secretary Bryan's postponement of his departure from Washington to Sacramento. It is believed that the former hopes to mitigate the drastic features of the bill to a point where there would be no ground for objection from the Japanese government. Any such legislation as this pending in Congress would not be welcomed by the Japanese, but it is said in the higher circles in Tokio it is realized that some such legislation is inevitable, and that acceptance of the Japanese pride to success and the probable injury to Japanese subjects in California reduced to a minimum.

The Japanese embassy officials here are expected to inform the latest phase of the situation, but it is believed they regard this last measure as far less offensive than the original Webb bill.

The Japanese cultivated lands in California, cultivated by Japanese, are held under lease, and the property occupied as residences and business houses by Japanese is especially exempt from assessment, so that the maximum damage to the property would be reduced to a minimum by the amendment. It is pointed out,

Exodus.

## AMERICANS IN A BODY TO LEAVE MEXICO CITY.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

**MEXICO CITY** (Mex.) May 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Acting on alleged confidential advice a committee was named today to supervise the evacuation of the American body. The gradual advances on the Señoritas and the Carranzistas' threat to bombard the city hasten the movement. Carranza has said that Americans must leave inside of two weeks as he intends to cut the lines in all directions. Dias recalls his withdrawal. High officials are implicated in an unpatriotic movement to the government. Nearly all servants in the American colony have left. Yester evening the holiday on May 5. Arrests continue and the streets are filled with people discussing the crisis.

Tragedy.

## SLAYS FLANCE AND HIMSELF.

BOSTON DRUGGIST KILLS GIRL WHEN LOVE WAS BLOCKED.

Wealthy Man of Literary Attainments Shoots Young Woman Faculty Wife Father Objected to Their Romance and Then Swallows Poison.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

**BOSTON** (Mass.) May 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] David L. Piscopo, a Boston druggist of property and literary attainments, ambushed Miss Tina de Francisco in the yard of her Reverend home yesterday, shot her fatally and then committed suicide with poison and a bullet. He believed their mutual love, once running smoothly, had become hopelessly blocked, as the girl thought, by the social influences of her father, James de Francisco.

The girl victim, who is 19, died in a hospital tonight.

Mr. Francisco, the girl's father, objected to Piscopo's attentions to his daughter on account of his extremely short stature.

FIERCE AT GIRL.

Concealed by the curtains of the second-story window of a house which he had recently purchased and only twenty feet distant, Piscopo fired twice at the girl as she emerged from the doorway of her home. After the girl, her head almost shattered by

the two shotgun charges, had been rushed dying to the hospital, Piscopo was found on the attic floor of the vacant house dead. He had swallowed poison and then went into his left temple.

In a green bag on a table in the attorney's office was found a manuscript of Piscopo's story of his own love entitled: "In Love Beautiful, Story of Dante."

The closing paragraph, freshly written, read:

"From now on her soul will join with mine, not to be released again."

HEART LOVE LETTERS.

Among the boy's youth's effects at the scene were found several despairing love letters from Miss Tina de Francisco. Strong phrases of love, "stay in peace my David," "I will stand strong by your side," and "with as much love in my heart for you," showed how the girl based her interest in her writings.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

Louise Seymour of New York Will Marry Jerome Bruce, Son of the Noted Painter.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

NEW YORK BUREAU OF THE TIMES, May 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Mrs. Louise Seymour, mother of Louise Seymour, who acts the part of one of the young girls in "The Romance" at the Maxine Elliott Theater, has just announced the engagement of her daughter to Jerome Pratts, son of the well-known painter George de Forest Brush. Young Mr. Brush also intends to be an artist and has begun his career by painting an important decorative work. No date has been fixed for the wedding.

ARTISTS TO WED ARTIST.

Louise Seymour of New York Will Marry Jerome Bruce, Son of the Noted Painter.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

P RATT (Kan.) May 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Pratt is to have baseball this year, and the church has joined in a league season of fifteen games, to be played the summer. Each Sunday-school, representing its church, has charge of its individual team. There are more young men attending Sunday-school ball now than ever before. The collections also have increased. Last Sunday the following combination was carried by the various baseball

Progress.

## Anti-Alien Fire Eater of the Senate.



Senator E. S. Birdsall, Of Placer county, whose Anti-alien Land Bill has been amended out of all semblance to itself, but was passed this morning after a long and heated debate.

Unsatisfactory.

## JAPANESE AMBASSADOR WILL PROTEST WEBB BILL.

**Government of Empire Regards It as More Objectionable Than Any of Former Measures and Wilson Will Probably Instigate Test Case to Determine Its Constitutionality if It Ever Becomes a Law.**

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

**WASHINGTON** BUREAU OF THE TIMES, May 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Viscount Sutemi Chinda, the Japanese Ambassador here, will submit a formal detailed protest to the State Department against the Webb anti-alien bill as soon as it is enacted by the California Legislature, if it ever is.

According to information obtained here today the Japanese government regards the Webb bill as more objectionable than any of the former measures.

Webb's bill will operate to prevent Japanese from buying or leasing land, a right which is explicitly guaranteed to them under the treaty of 1911. The former measures against which Viscount Sutemi Chinda has insisted are restrictions on the leasing of land by the Japanese in the United States.

President Wilson and his Cabinet advised him to take the next step of the Federal government after the return of Mr. Bryan from California.

The Secretary advised the President today that he will remain in Sacramento until the law is finally passed, and then come to Washington to make an oral report on his mission.

Plans Test Case.

A test case will be instituted in the Federal court in California by a Japanese subject affected by the new law.

The Federal government may intervene as friend of the court to compel the observance of the treaty rights of Japanese subjects have been violated.

President Wilson and his Cabinet advised him to take the next step of the Federal government after the return of Mr. Bryan from California.

The Secretary advised the President today that he had delivered the formal recognition of China as he was authorized to do upon complete organization of the new government.

WILSON'S MESSAGE.

The formal recognition of the United States was extended when Charge d'Afaires Williams delivered to President Yuan Shih Kai the following message from President Wilson:

"The government and people of the United States of America having abundant evidence of the good faith and the peaceful intentions of the people of China upon their assumption of the attributes and powers of self-government, deem it opportune at this time, when the representative nation of assembly has met to discuss the high ideals of self-government and full accomplishment upon the aspirations of the Chinese people, that I send, in the name of my government and of my countrymen, a greeting of welcome to the new China thus entering into the family of nations."

"In taking this step, I entertain the confident hope and expectation that in perfecting a republican form of government, the Chinese nation will attain to the highest degree of development and well-being, and that under the new rule all the established obligations of China which pass to the provisional government will in turn pass to and be observed by the government established by the Assembly."

REPLY EXPRESSES GOOD WILL.

President Yuan Shih Kai's response was as follows:

"In the name of the republic of China, I thank you most heartily for the message of recognition you have sent me through your honored representative in this capital, the secretary of amity, justice and good will, which is basic. The expression of greeting and welcome which it conveys at once testifies to the American spirit of mutual helpfulness and another brilliant page to the history of our two countries. After many years of uninterrupted friendly intercourse between China and the United States."

"Through unfamiliar with the republican form of government, the Chinese people are yet fully convinced of the soundness of the principle of national unification it and which so gloriously is represented by so glorious a commonwealth. The sole aim of the government which they have established therefore is, and will be, to present this form of government to the end that they may enjoy its unalloyed blessings, prosperity and happiness within; the union of law and liberty and peace and friendship without through the faithful expectation of all established obligations."

SOCIETY IN SACKCLOTH.

Exclusive Chicago Club Drops Saturday Night Dances Because They Are Too Gay and Too Late.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

**CHICAGO BUREAU OF THE TIMES, May 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.]** Onward, Chicago's most exclusive country club, decided today to abandon Saturday night dances because women are too reckless and the men refuse to retire on time.

Folioclastic expressions were made by members of the organization.

CHINATOWN SENDS THANKS.

NATIONAL PARTY WIRES TO THE TIMES.

**NEW HAVEN** (Conn.) May 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Francis Devereux Smith, wealthy member of the San Francisco Stock Exchange and of several of the fashionable clubs, for days has been living in the shadow of a divorce suit.

On the secret file of the Superior Court April 18, Mrs. Cecilia Smith, whose home at No. 2505 Clay street has been the scene of many social events, placed a lengthy complaint against her husband with accusations of charges against her husband.

In the office of Eugene C. Lovell and George M. Lipman the husband and wife met today and there was a reconciliation.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Smith's counsel filed a stipulation in the County Clerk's office dismissing the secret file suit and releasing an injunction signed by the presiding judge, tying up many thousands of

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13.—[PART I.]

DRIVEN

EMPALME.

as Federal

begin to Bark.

Family Killed by

on Gunboat.

Reported to

Carranza.

WIRE TO THE TIMES]

ARK.) May 2.—The

result of the shelling of

upon the State troops'

the killing of an en-

the gunboat Guerrero

in the suburb of

No Americans were

today indicated that

began a movement

a new constitution

the Federal boat.

left on trains, us-

able railway equip-

ment of the Fed-

prevented.

EN COMMAND.

India has been made

the first military zone,

state commissioners re-

against the same inc-

him from Nas-

elling campaign of

evident that

had decided to

a suburb across the

the Guerrero

on the town. As

migrant horsemen

a hill more than a

the capital.

by the constitu-

spine had marked

of Guerrero since the

delay in its arri-

Gulf port was due

reinforcements to

north, the desertion

because of lack of

of communication

in the mode of at-

located a normally

colors, largely of

H. Lawton, gen-

passenger agent of

while other

20-27 or escaped

DOUBTED.

Assumes That

has Joined Forces

in California.

WIRE TO THE TIMES]

May 2.—Ori-

ginal regime re-

Constitutionalist

Mrs. Nugent today

shocked the Monrovia

Carson.

City that

Aubert and

the revolutionary

statement made

headquarters

by the Fed-

ated that Gen-

with Aubert, was

Centralia branch

of the

PRESIDENT.

to the times]

May 2.—At least

Gen. Tracy Au-

ber, had not

with Gov-

the chairman,

who ac-

Jordan said Au-

er's entire control

he now several

months

was in pro-

tional swing

where primaries

hanging.

LAWED.

Local Auxiliary

Gambot Are

to the times]

May 2.—In answer

to the question

the naval

now at Trop-

and Angeles,

to Manzanar is

there and

claim all the

on by compa-

of the Comi-

lina and the

Carson

or accept Felt's

candidate for

contests this

MEXICO.

Children Ar-

Report Re-

epublican

we vote!

May 2.—In answer

to the question

the naval

now at Trop-

and Angeles,

to Manzanar is

there and

claim all the

on by compa-

of the Comi-

lina and the

Carson

or accept Felt's

candidate for

contests this

SOCIALIST IN THE FIELD.

SOCIALIST.

The third candidate is a Socialist.

who paid out enough votes to pre-

vent a majority election as required

by the charter. But Carragar's

strongly hope for a clear ma-

jority tomorrow over both candidates.

SOCIETY ON CINDER BED.

Household Man Goes to Sleep on a

A Pie of Ashes and Is Burned to a

Crisp.

WIRE TO THE TIMES]

TACOMA, May 2.—[Exclusive Dis-

patch.] An unusual case occurred

yesterday at

McNeil, who

was burned to

death by his own

body.

Coroner Newell, at Centralia,

the remaining until

was established.

The body contained

a Salvation Army meal ticket issued

in Portland, a time card issued by

the Mangan Mining Company to Joe

Brown, and a note bearing Nel-

son's name and Bakerfield address.

## SATURDAY MORNING.

## Happenings on the Pacific Slope.

Innovation.

## CAPITAL TRIES SHORT BALLOT.

Only One Office at Stake in Today's Election.

Reformers Hide Behind Skirt of Sacramento Woman.

Contest Lies Between Widow and a Business Man.

BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES]

SACRAMENTO, May 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Tomorrow's municipal election has many features of general interest. It will be the shortest ballot ever voted, probably, at a regular city election in this country. There is only one place to be filled, and only three candidates. Under the new commission charter which went into effect this morning, the only elective offices of the city are the school director, who are five commissioners, one of whom is chosen each year for a five-year term.

Mrs. Lucile B. Johnston, widow of a former State Printer, and prominent in women's club work, was the lowest of the five successful candidates at the first election a year ago, and is now a candidate to succeed herself. In the recent big suffrage parade at Washington, D. C., banners were carried announcing that Mrs. Johnston was the only woman commissioner in the country. She is likely to be the last, to Sacramento at least.

A WEAK COMMISSION.

Mrs. Johnston is much respected and has many friends. But she has not proved a tower of strength to the new government, and the commission as a whole has proved weak. In addition to the large tax fund which must be handled by the city fathers, Sacramento has voted bonds for various public works amounting to nearly \$5,000,000. The spending of this large sum—a huge one for a city of this size—is now in the hands of a doctor, a lawyer, a blacksmith, a grocer and a chemist. Sounds like a weak commission doesn't it? Not one of them has ever had any extended business experience, and most of them have had none.

This board was elected by the reformers a year ago with a great handicap. None of them was an experienced board. Now that it has kept a saloon or was affiliated with public service corporations. But the trouble is that they have not been affiliated with much of anything else but money.

While the tax rate has been lowered, the tax rate has also been increased, increasing valuations. There has been bungling and delay in matters of the greatest importance to the city. And a strong feeling has been aroused in favor of electing a business man this time.

JUDGE CRIST STATED.

Taken Place of Weller of San Francisco, Unsuccessful by Recall Vote of Women.

BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES]

SAN FRANCISCO, May 2.—With no ceremony of any kind, Wiley Y. Crist, elected to succeed Police Judge Charles L. Weller, recently received at a special election, took his place on the bench today. The lobby of the court-room was crowded with women, many of whom had been active in the campaign that elevated Crist to the judiciary.

Former Judge Weller was made the object of a recall movement for having fixed an insufficient ball in the case of a man charged with an attack upon a young girl.

JAMES BRYCE AT BERKELEY.

Former Ambassador of England Is Entertained as Guest of University of California.

BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES]

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, May 2.—James Bryce, former Ambassador of England to the United States, was a guest of the University of California several hours today. Bryce is on his way home to England and is spending two or three days in the bay region.

His reception was received upon his arrival here today by President Benjamin Ide Wheeler. He was an interested spectator at the annual drill of the university cadets.

After a brief visit in President Wheeler's company to the Faculty Club, the De Mille Library and the Greek Theater, he was the guest of President Wheeler at luncheon at the president's mansion.

He left this afternoon for San Francisco.

\$12 Round Trip to San Francisco via Santa Fe.

On Sat. May 3, Return, Sat., May 17. The trip fare \$12 p.m. daily.

Any Other Tailor's \$30 SUIT OR OVERCOAT III Duplicate For \$14

Giving the Benefit of My

THIRD FLOOR LOW RENT

has gained me the patronage

of thousands of men who saved

the additional charge from

The High Street Rent Tailors.

If the CUSTOMER DON'T PAY THE

HIGH STREET RENT, WHO DOES?

Come and examine my large

assortment of Cheap Work-

and Smart Work-

and neat Work-

and Economy Work-

and Durable Work-

and Stylish Work-

and Modern Work-

and Fashionable Work-

and Practical Work-

and Comfortable Work-

and Wearable Work-

and Durable Work-

and Stylish Work-

and Modern Work-

and Practical Work-

and Comfortable Work-

and Wearable Work-

and Durable Work-

and Stylish Work-

and Modern Work-

and Practical Work-

and Comfortable Work-

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PERSONS CONTEMPLATING VISITING LOS ANGELES ARE PRIVILEGED TO HAVE THEIR MAIL ADDRESSED TO THE BUREAU.

Resorts.

**New Arlington Hotel  
Santa Barbara**

Absolutely Fireproof—Tourists' Headquarters—  
All Outside Rooms—Private Lavatories With All  
Rooms—Perpetual May Climate.

E. P. DUNN, Lessee

**Santa Catalina Island**  
CALIFORNIA ISLAND PLAYGROUND.  
European Hotel Metropole Excellent Cuisine  
Good Fishing—Beautiful Golf Links—Wild Goat Hunting  
Ask for our Summer Folder.  
BANNING CO., Agts., 104 Pacific Electric Bldg.  
Phones—Main 24; Home 1084.

Tennis  
Golf

Canyon Drives  
Social Pleasures

**BEVERLY HILLS HOTEL**

(Between Los Angeles and the Sea).  
An ideal place to spend a week or so, away from the noise and tiresome hum  
of city life—wooded and sunny of green lawns and fragrant flowers.

SPECIAL SUMMER RATES. Home 5496—Hollywood 4.

**RADIUM SULPHUR SPRINGS** Melrose Ave. and Gower St., Los Angeles.  
Take Baths in Liquid Sunshine  
NATURAL, MINERAL, THERAPEUTIC, MEDICAL, LUXE CHAM-  
PAIGNE. Drink the most radio-active natural curative mineral water. It purifies  
the blood, tones up young, revives, rejuvenates your whole body. HOT BATHS cure  
all skin diseases. Call for special treatment. Diabetes, Diabetes, Kidney, Cystitis, Urethritis,  
Bladder, Bright's Nervous and Female Troubles. Makes skin velvety, stops hair falling  
out. Physician in charge. Send for Brochure. Water delivered. Melrose Avenue Co., 622 South  
W. 7th St. direct to springs. Telephone 6449.

**Wheeler's Hot Mineral Springs**  
Twenty-five miles from Los Angeles via S. P. to Northfield, and 7½ miles stage ride  
distance, 1800 feet. The most delightful and healthiest place in Southern California.  
Hot mineral water tub and plunge baths. Cottage rooms, board and bath, \$14 to \$35  
per week. Furnished tent cottages for housekeeping. Wheeler's Cold Spring Inn Co., 622 South  
W. 7th St. direct to springs. Telephone 6449.

SEE THE U. S. CRUISER MARYLAND ANCHORED DIRECTLY OFF LONG BEACH;  
ALSO THE TORPEDO BOATS IN LONG BEACH BORO.

**Hotel Virginia**

**LONG BEACH**  
Service, Gulf, tennis and croquet tournaments. Try the level tennis and croquet  
courts in the hotel grounds. Recommended.

Telephone direct from Los Angeles. Phone for SPECIAL SPRING RATES to  
CARL E. STANLEY, Manager.

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**THE MARYLAND**

Open all the year.

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**THE HUNTINGTON**

Open December, 1912.

D. M. LEONARD, Manager.

Open all the Year.  
An ideal hotel home  
away from the bustle of  
business and the noise  
and the sea. American  
Chophouse. Lunches \$1.00. Dinner \$2.50. HOME 5701. SUNNY 54.

CHURCHES. KROOK, Manager.

**THE PORTER HOTEL** San Fernando, Cal.

Telephone the New Hotel of San Fernando. Chicken or Turkey Dinner every Sunday. An  
ideal place to spend your week-ends. Phone San Fernando 442.

JNO. G. HOLBROW, Prop.

**SPANISH DINNERS** AT LA RAMADA  
OLD ADOBE RESTAURANT  
NEAR GLENDALE.

Los Angeles Hotels.

**The Bryson Apartments**

TWO APARTMENTS VACANT THIS WEEK. MAKE RESERVATIONS NOW.  
Wilshire Boulevard and Hampden Street. Not excelled by any apartment in the world.  
In the heart of the beautiful Westlake Ten story (H.A.C.) solid stone building.

Containing thirty-seven apartments of one, two, three and four rooms, all outside and  
double doors, private entrances, extra large living room, dressing room, bathroom and  
private bath; tile bath room with shower in each; also tile floors, all kitchens  
perfectly ventilating, mean heating and filtered water systems throughout. Hydrant  
system, central heating, electric lights, gas and gas pipes. All  
elegantly and tastefully furnished and perfect in every detail and conducted for people  
of refined taste desiring a home-like atmosphere with beautiful surroundings. No extra  
charge for telephone, gas, electricity or daily cleaning of the apartments.

USE YOUR OWN FURNITURE AND MAKE YOUR HOME IN THE NEW

**FOWLER APARTMENTS**

WASHINGTON STREET AT UNION AVENUE

UNFURNISHED

All interior woodwork of mahogany, walnut, birch and quarter sawed oak; hot and  
cold water, electric lights, gas and air. Apartments handsomely and tastefully furnished in ma-  
hogany, walnut, birch and quarter sawed oak. All rooms have private entrances, extra  
large living room, dressing room, bathroom and private bath. One of the most beautiful and tastefully apartment  
houses on the Pacific Coast. Service unexcelled. Both phones, all night service.  
C. W. BAKER, Owner and Proprietor.

**Gates Hotel** Fire Proof

Sixth and Figueroa Streets

BEST. An outside room with private bath from \$15  
per month. THIS IS THE HOTEL THAT ARE ALL  
TALKING ABOUT. BEST CAFE IN TOWN. WE  
CATER TO PRIVATE DINNER PARTIES.

Table d'hôte lunch, 12 to 2.  
Sunday, 50c. Excellent music.

**THE BAKER, Apartment Hotel**

Corner of Tenth and Francisco Sts.  
Ten minutes' walk from the business center of Los Angeles. Third and Broadway or take  
Crown Hill car line. New concrete building. Two, three,  
four and five-room housekeeping apartments. Free garage,  
two cement tennis courts. MAIN 534; HOME 1086.

**Huntley Apartments**

1807 WEST THIRD STREET.

Two minutes' walk from the business center of Los Angeles. Third and Broadway or take  
Crown Hill car line. New concrete building. Two, three,  
four and five-room housekeeping apartments. Free garage,  
two cement tennis courts. MAIN 534; HOME 1086.

**City Restaurants.**

**Cafe Bristol**

A beautiful place—splendid GRILL Fourth and  
Broadway. Just a little over the road from the  
Crown Hill car line. Fine, gay, airy, airy  
entertainment—refreshments with meals—low Spring Sts.  
prices. Native basement H. W. Hollman 2124.

**Club Breakfasts**

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551 South Broadway

Try our famous Vienna Coffee

Don't Miss the New Entertainers

AT JAHNKE'S

ENGLISH—IRISH—HOLLAND

DUTCH—YANKEE

Cuisine Unsurpassed

FIRST AND SPRING

Superb Routes of Travel.

**The 'Joy Ride'  
Of Your Life  
FOR \$2.00**

ALMOST FIFTY MILES of travel over the most beautiful scenic trip in all America. A ride possessing thrills caused by the magnificence of the scenery, the magnitude of the engineering feats, the wild, rugged beauty of surroundings, but not from fear of danger. The feature trip of the hemisphere, and without which no tour of California is complete is the World Famous

MOUNT LOWE

And the opportunity is yours to visit this famous mountain Saturday or Sunday, with your ticket good returning Monday, at the excursion fare of \$2. Train for Alpine Tavern, high up on the mountain, leave at 8, 9, and 10 a.m., 1:30 and 4 p.m. from Main St. Station. Secure your ticket from the Ticket Agent. They will not be sold by conductors on cars.

**PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY**

**ARMORED CRUISER  
U.S.S. COLORADO**  
Destroys "Preble" & Truxon  
Submarine "F-1"

AT  
**LONG BEACH**  
SATURDAY AND SUNDAY May 3-4

OPEN FOR VISITORS 10 A. M. TO 5 P. M.  
Maneuvers by the Submarine

**AMPLE CAR SERVICE VIA  
PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY**

**Chicago and Return**

**\$72.50**

Correspondingly low rates to all points.

DATES OF SALE:

May 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 28, 29, 30, 31.

June 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 10, 11, 13, 14, 15, 17, 18, 21,

22, 23, 25, 26, 27, 28.

and later.

Good on Los Angeles Limited or Overland  
Limited trains, choice of routes.

Apply C. A. THURSTON,  
General Agent C. & N. W. Railway,

605 South Spring Street,  
Los Angeles.

Telephone 2020; Home 5719.

W. E. ZANDER, Manager.

Booklets at 519 South Spring Street.

**Steamships Beaver Bear Rose City**

Passenger License 524 524 524  
Nearest Modern Coastwise Steamers

Next Sailing Saturday, May 3rd

Sailings 2, 5, 12, 18, 25, 28 June 2, 7, 12, 17, 22, 27.

For SAN FRANCISCO, ASTORIA, PORTLAND DIRECT.

Through Tickets to all Points in United States and Canada.

SAN FRANCISCO \$17.50 \$22.50 \$27.50 First Class  
\$18.50 Second Class

ALL RAFTS INCLUDE BERTHS AND MEALS.

C. O. NEALE, General Agent, Dist. Pass. Agt.

517 So. Spring St.

San Pedro Office Fifth and Beacon Sts.

SUMMER RATES now in effect.

**Hotel Alexandria**

—Fireproof—  
Fifth and Spring Streets.

Superb Routes of Travel.

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR BEDDING OR MEALS.

GOVERNMENT, AIRSHIP, CARRIAGE, 200 passengers.

STEAMSHIPS SAILING THURSDAYS

San Francisco 52.50 52.50 52.50  
1st class 2nd class 3rd class

Seattle or Tacoma 52.50 52.50 52.50  
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Steamship State of California carrying 200

Seattle, Victoria or Vancouver.

San Diego Daylight Excursions every Wednesday and Saturday morning. 25.00

Two day 35.00. FINEST OF SERVICE.

LARGE MODERN STEAMERS.

Phone—5425. Address, Main 47

Ticket Office, 548 S. Spring St.

The New Kendis Apartments, 1710 West Sixth Street.

Take 1st and 5th Sts. Loop Car. Two and three room apart., with or without hotel hotel service. Beautifully furnished, every-  
thing complete. Also garage accommodations.

DETROIT DAY CAR is the very best Imperial. Very  
good leather seat. Just as fast as "Steel."

**Leaders in the Women's Club Movement.**



Figures in a rush for office.

Mrs. Westland, candidate of the southern district for the office of President of the Federated Women's Clubs of California, in a speech announcing her retirement from the race, brought tears to the eyes of many of the delegates to the Fresno convention. Mrs. Orr was then elected president.

DODGE HOT CHOCOLATE.

San Jose Woman Charges Husband  
Threw It at Her and Sue for Divorce.

BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.

SAN JOSE, May 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] That her husband observed Christmas Day by throwing a pot of hot chocolate into her face is one of the allegations in the suit for divorce instituted by Catherine Mary Hogan, formerly "Lola" Hale, known for years as the "queen of the demimonde" here, against Thomas Charles Hogan, a local business man. The complainant had been placed on secret by J. C. Black, attorney for Mrs. Hogan.

DEATHS. Mrs. Orr to be his leader for another year, a reaction set in among the delegates that has occasioned some

hurry calls to Fresno doctors and not a few telegrams to the heads of families in taking home the remains of the other heads. The reaction, however, did not take place until after a solid vote of the south for it and a solid vote of the north, against it. That such a state is entirely adjustable, however, became evident from the re-appearance upon the programme of the proposition to redistrict the State.

Mrs. Olive Borrett and Mrs. Henry Denye were the committee in charge of the redistricting and announced that they had spent the entire time of the convention in studying the map of California and taking a quick course in California geography and history. After the completion of the review, the president asked if there were any comment, and delegates arose in every part of the house with a comment for nearly every change made.

A woman from Los Angeles remarked that she had heard that the



Religious.

## SITTING ON AN ANXIOUS SEAT.

*Presbyterians Await Response from Chicago Today.**Dean of St. Paul's Enters on Sixth Year.**Girl Boosters for Service in Their Own Interest.**The members of Immanuel Presbyterian Church are on the anxious bench this morning. They have been told that George Balcom Shaw of Chicago that he will accept them an answer some time today as to whether or not he will accept their call to become pastor of the great church.**Dr. Samuel Charles Black of Toledo, O., pastor of one of the most influential and largest churches of that state, arrived in the city yesterday afternoon for a short visit, and will preach in Immanuel Church tomorrow.**He will speak in the morning on "The Secret of Christian Strength," and in the evening on "A Religious Question of Vital Importance."**Besides being a noted divine, he is the author of several well-known books, including "The Living Church." He has also been successful in the lecture field, having made an extensive tour with the stereopticon after a trip to Palestine. He has had pastorate at Kewanee, South Chicago and Clinton, Ill., and at Boul- der, Colo., and has given many sermons at Immanuel Church he will address the men's meeting at the Y.M.C.A. on Sunday afternoon, on the topic, "Some Things Christianity Can Do for the Average Man."*

## DR. EBY'S LIVE SERMONS.

*The young ladies of the First United Brethren Church have in hand the plans for a series of meetings covering three Sunday nights, on which Dr. J. A. Eby will preach from the following topics: "The Whistler Slavery"; "Girls Their Own Friends and Habits"; "The Young Man's Opinion of the Ideal Girl." The young ladies are boosting the series, planning the music and will do the ushering. A special effort will be made to secure the attendance of girls away from home, and the girls will go to town. Tomorrow night Dr. Eby will preach the first of these sermons, and in the middle of the evening service, at 11 a.m., Dr. Du Bois will speak on "The Work of Negro Women;" at 8 p.m., "The History of Africa."**At 3 p.m., the colored Minister's**church, which meets May 14, and the**Alvord's Missionary Convention at York Pa., May 21, to which Mrs. Ball is a delegate. On their way East they will visit the Grand Canyon. During the absence of Mr. Ball his pulpit will be occupied by Rev. M. L. Kunkelman. Other delegates to Atchison, Dr. E. J. Walker, Mrs. W. W. White and E. G. Meyer will leave a week later. The delegation will make an effort to have the general body meet in this city in 1915.**ING FORWARD," and in the evening he**will describe what a preacher in a**downtown church, at the very center**of things, has to see and hear in a**city that claims to be "financially pure."**The choir of men and boys will render special programmes at both services. At night Norman McPhail and Frank Hadley will sing "Love Divine," the duet from "The Daughter of Jairus" and the choir will sing the "Hallelujah Chorus."**The man who present was to play so important a part in the programme of God.*

## YOUR BIBLE LESSON.

*Helps Prepared for "The Times" by Dr. G. Campbell Morgan, the World-Famous Expositor.*

## JOSEPH INTERPRETS DREAMS.

*One of the first elements of strength is the consciousness of weakness. One of the first conditions of wisdom is consciousness of ignorance. It is the man who knows his lack of wisdom who is in the right attitude of mind to become wise. The knowledge of lack is in itself the recognition of need. Such a condition is inspiration for asking. Wherever there is such asking proceeding out of such consciousness of need, the answer of God is assured. Of course the answer is not always that of ability to interpret dreams, but it is always that of the meaning of the need which inspires the asking.**The Golden Text.**One of the first elements of strength is the consciousness of weakness. One of the first conditions of wisdom is consciousness of ignorance. It is the man who knows his lack of wisdom who is in the right attitude of mind to become wise. The knowledge of lack is in itself the recognition of need. Such a condition is inspiration for asking. Wherever there is such asking proceeding out of such consciousness of need, the answer of God is assured. Of course the answer is not always that of ability to interpret dreams, but it is always that of the meaning of the need which inspires the asking.*

## CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

## THE POWER THAT MOVES POWER.

*People's Topic; Christian Endeavor, etc., for May 4, "The Ideal Christian, V. His Prayers," Matt. 6:5-13.**One of the big things of religion, which grows bigger the more it is considered, is this matter of prayer. So used to it are Christians that they easily forget its importance and magnitude. For, in simplest terms, prayer is the power to move the power that rules the universe. It means that some may prevail with God. Some men have tried to get around the importance of opposition by talking of the "psychological reflex of prayer, and by discoursing abstrusely upon psychic currents which are affected by the mental attitude of the pray-er, of which the sheer body of prayer as taught by the scriptures and especially by Jesus, means anything, it means that God hears the petitions of His people, and makes answer to them according to His own will and pleasure, and His father loves. If this topic sets a few thousand persons to doing real thinking upon the subject of prayer, it will have added to the welfare of the world and the power of the church.**Selfish prayers may scarcely be ad- dressed with propriety to a God whose other name is unselfish love.**What we need and what we ask for are not always identical. God is likelier to answer our wants than our wishes.**Prayer has not many conditions; if it had, the ease and simplicity and purpose of prayer would be defeated.**But belief and submission are essential. God desires that those who ask should trust; and, further, that what ever His answer may be should be able to say, "Thy will be done."**Prayer produces peace. Nowhere else are the wrinkles of care so quickly smoothed as in the place of the mercy seat. The Christian who is constant in prayer wears a serene and unruffled spirit. Anxiety is displaced by trust in the school of prayer. The confidence and assurance in the hands of God is wonderful, provocative of peace. One of the lessons that the prayer taught early to learn is, "Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."**"More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of," sang England's great laureate. Prayer is the that puts the faith and hope into the heart of a disciple in another place. "Impaired vitality" is another term for prayer. For by prayer we share. Through the medium of the prayer, the saint and him once again occupying a position of confidence, as, although himself a prisoner, he was put in charge of the other prisoners.**During these days two notable**events occurred in the person of the**chief Butler and the chief baker. It**was a perfectly natural thing that**the two men should dream the very**dreams recorded. They had held**them in the hand of the chief master and the hand of the chief baker. In the morning, Dr. Locke will preach on the subject of "Frayer."**He will be assisted by the evident effect that his religion had upon his character, and his conduct. So much was this so that his master trusted him completely, and put him in oversight of all the affairs of his household.**The story continues with him in the**place of pert, as the story of the**temptation which assailed him proves.**Again this temptation, however, he was proof; but his very loyalty to morality resulted in the action which deprived him of his master's confidence, and caused in him the being put in prison.**But again it is written, "The Lord was with Joseph, and showed kindness unto him, and gave him favor in the sight of his master."**Joseph's master, the chief baker, was**now in prison, and once again occupying a position of confidence, as, although himself a prisoner,**he was put in charge of the other**prisoners.**During these days two notable**events occurred in the person of the**chief Butler and the chief baker. It**was a perfectly natural thing that**the two men should dream the very**dreams recorded. 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SATURDAY MORNING.

## Los Angeles Daily Times.

MAY 3, 1918.—[PART L]

**ELMER W. HARRIS,  
HOLLYWOOD**  
Hollywood Real Estate,  
1647 Cahuenga Ave.,  
Opposite Pacific Coast  
Red Brick Office South of the  
De Longpre Court.

**FOR SALE—ONLY \$2650.**  
Fine 5-room Bungalow,  
LOT 50x151.  
514 Friend Ave, in Crescent Hts.  
Fine lawn, fruit trees,  
Flowers, etc.

**LOGAN & BRYAN**

BROKERS.

**STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, PROVISIONS, COTTON and COFFEE**  
Members all Leading Exchanges,  
LOS ANGELES OFFICE, BRADBURY BLDG.

L. N. STOTT, Manager.

Sunset Main 5410.

Home 10931

**MONEY WANTED**

A large mercantile concern, established 45 years, rated between \$100,000 and \$200,000, desires to acquire certain agricultural lands partially for its own use, partially for subdivision. The lands should be on a basis that will mean a handsome profit to all concerned. The land is offered at a reasonable price, and the title has been obtained for adjoining properties. Desires a considerable sum of money, might consider syndicating. 2, Box 284, Times Office.

**A. M. CLIFFORD & CO.** HIGH GRADE BONDS  
5% to 8%

SUITABLE FOR SAVINGS BANKS, TRUSTEES AND CONSERVATIVE INVESTORS

HIBERNIAN BUILDING SPRING AT FOURTH

**J. J. Doran Company** STOCKS AND BONDS  
We Buy and Sell.  
Phone Main 513, A5983.

**Wm. R. Staats Co.** Dealers in Municipal Bonds  
Also Execute Commission Orders in Listed Securities  
MAN FRANCISCO, SAN FRANCISCO, 425 Montgomery St.  
PALENA, 425 Raymond Ave.

**JNO. O. KNIGHT & CO.**  
All Local Investment Securities.  
Members Los Angeles Stock Exchange.  
433 H. W. Hellman Bldg.

Bdwy. 1597.

**SAVINGS BANKS.****SECURITY TRUST & SAVINGS BANK**

SAVINGS—COMMERCIAL—TRUST  
OLDEST AND LARGEST IN THE WEST.  
RESOURCES OVER CAPITAL AND RESERVE  
\$47,500,000.00 \$3,400,000.00  
Equitable Branch, Spring at First.  
Security Bldg., Spring at Fifth.

**WILLARD E. WINNER**  
501 Story Bldg., Los Angeles.

Phone A1133.

Corporations  
Organized,  
Systematized  
and Planned.

Correspondence Solicited.

**New Location**  
**LOS ANGELES TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK**  
Sixth and Spring

**German American TRUST AND SAVINGS Bank**  
SPRING AND FOURTH STS.

**H ELLMAN Commercial Trust and Savings Bank**  
Formerly Merchants' Bank & Trust Co.  
207-811 South Broadway

**TRUST COMPANIES.**

**TITLE INSURANCE AND TRUST COMPANY**  
N.E. CORNER OF FIFTH AND SPRING STS.

Issues Policies of Title Insurance and Guarantees of Title. Its Assets Exceed the COMBINED ASSETS of all Other Title Companies in Southern California.

**CLEARING HOUSE BANKS****NAME.****OFFICERS.**

First National Bank S.E. Cor. Seventh and Spring	J. M. ELLIOTT, Pres. W. T. S. HAMMOND, Cashier.	Capital.....\$1,500,000 Surplus and Profits.....\$2,300,000
Merchants' National Bank S.E. Cor. Third and Spring	W. H. HOLLIDAY, Pres. A. V. FITCHIGREW, Cashier.	Capital.....\$300,000 Surplus and Undivided Profits.....\$300,000
Citizens' National Bank S.W. Cor. Third and Main	A. V. WATERA, Pres. J. E. H. ROSEHORN, Cashier.	Capital.....\$1,500,000 Surplus and Undivided Profits.....\$700,000
Farmers & Merchants' Nat. Bank Cor. Fourth and Main	L. W. HELLMAN, Pres. V. H. ROSENTHAL, Cashier.	Capital.....\$1,500,000 Surplus and Profits.....\$2,000,000
Central National Bank S.E. Cor. Fourth and Broadway	S. F. ZOMBRO, Pres. J. B. GIST, Cashier.	Capital.....\$300,000 Surplus and Profits.....\$345,000
National Bank of California N.E. Cor. Fourth and Spring	J. H. FISHBURN, Pres. H. G. MCKEE, Cashier.	Capital.....\$500,000 Surplus and Profits.....\$300,000

**Information About the Los Angeles Times**  
Daily, Sunday and Illustrated Weekly

A Guide for Newcomers, Inquirers, Subscribers and Advertisers  
Agents and the General Public

**CHARACTER, OBJECTS AND AIM.**  
Independent, uncompromised, unashamed, unscrupulous  
and unmerciful. The LOS ANGELES TIMES is devoted to the great principles of Liberty under God. It stands for all fields of lawful Human endeavor, Industrial Freedom and to the upholding of the State of California and the great Southwest.

**ATTITUDE.**

For the country and the people. For the Constitution and the courts. For the honor of the law and navy. For protection of persons, property, business, and property. For the safety of the public. For social order, law and morality. For world-wide peace with honor. For an Ocean-to-Ocean highway.

**SCOPE.**

The Times Publishes Regularly many pages of news and other reading matter and a large volume of advertising than any other newspaper in the city. Daily circulation: for 1917, 18,881; for 1918, 21,252; for 1919, 23,512; for 1920, 25,781; for 1921, 26,441; for 1922, 26,844; for 1923, 27,785; for 1924, 28,160; for 1925, 29,604; for 1926, 30,111; for 1927, 30,612; for 1928, 31,122; for 1929, 31,632; for 1930, 32,142; for 1931, 32,652 copies; Daily and Sunday: Single copies 10 cents, postage 5 cents. For the regular week-day issue (2 or 2 parts) 2 cents; on the Sunday issue (2 parts) 5 cents.

**THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.** New Times Building, Los Angeles.

**2 PER CENT. PREFERRED STOCK**  
SHARED IN ALL PROFITS.

Call at our office on the ground floor of the New Times Building, and let us explain to you our cooperative investment and profit-sharing plan.

Preferred stock NOW 20 cents per share—Minimum Investment \$100.00. Stock Office, 118 W. Spring and Second Sts.; Home 10212.

4% Interest Paid on Deposits 4%  
the  
American Savings Bank

Resources \$8,000,000.00

N. E. Corner Spring and Second Sts.

**Business: Markets, Finance and Trade.****FINANCIAL.****OFFICE OF THE TIMES.**

Los Angeles, May 2, 1918.  
Bank clearing yesterday were \$20,110,000.00. An increase of \$1,272,510.00, or 6.6% over the day before, and an increase of \$1,067,770.00, or 5.4% over the day before that. Total clearing for the month to date is \$100,000,000.00. Following is a composite statement:

1918. 1912. 1911.

Monday \$ 2,000,078.82 \$ 4,000,374.50 \$ 2,000,078.82

Tuesday 4,135,618.82 8,176,113.54 5,160,549.50

Wednesday 4,428,006.48 4,002,783.25 3,591,304.95

Thursday 4,851,942.34 8,054,302.45 4,707,071.55

Friday 5,100,000.04 8,727,378.65 5,042,310.23

Quotations furnished by the Los Angeles Stock Exchange.

Los Angeles, May 2, 1918.

MONDAY, MAY 1, 1918.

TUESDAY, MAY 2, 1918.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 3, 1918.

THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1918.

FRIDAY, MAY 5, 1918.

SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1918.

SUNDAY, MAY 7, 1918.

MONDAY, MAY 8, 1918.

TUESDAY, MAY 9, 1918.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 10, 1918.

THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1918.

FRIDAY, MAY 12, 1918.

SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1918.

SUNDAY, MAY 14, 1918.

MONDAY, MAY 15, 1918.

TUESDAY, MAY 16, 1918.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 17, 1918.

THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1918.

FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1918.

SATURDAY, MAY 20, 1918.

SUNDAY, MAY 21, 1918.

MONDAY, MAY 22, 1918.

TUESDAY, MAY 23, 1918.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 24, 1918.

THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1918.

FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1918.

SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1918.

SUNDAY, MAY 28, 1918.

MONDAY, MAY 29, 1918.

TUESDAY, MAY 30, 1918.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1918.

THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1918.

FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1918.

SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1918.

SUNDAY, JUNE 4, 1918.

MONDAY, JUNE 5, 1918.

TUESDAY, JUNE 6, 1918.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7, 1918.

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TUESDAY, JUNE 27, 1918.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28, 1918.

THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1918.

FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1918.

SATURDAY, JUNE 31, 1918.

SUNDAY, JULY







SATURDAY MORNING.

## Los Angeles Daily Times.

MAY 3, 1913.—[PART I.] 11

## Classified Liners.

CONTRACTORS—  
and Builders.

FOR SALE—City Lots and Lands.

FOR SALE—

OWENSMOUTH

THE NEW TOWN.

THE SHIPPING CENTER OF THE SAN FERNANDO VALLEY. THE HEART OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA'S MOST FERTILE AND PROSPECTIVE DISTRICT.

HAVE YOU SEEN THIS GROWING METROPOLIS WITH ITS RISING BUSINESS BLOCKS, ITS STORES, ITS SCHOOLS AND NUMEROUS ADVANTAGES? IF YOU HAVE NOT DONE SO, DO NOT DELAY. COME IN AND GO OUT WITH US.

FREE AUTO TRIPS DAILY.

BUSINESS LOVES, RESIDENCE LOVES AND ACRESAGE ARE EQUAL OPPORTUNITIES.

NOW IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY.

JAMES INVESTMENT COMPANY,

611-612 South Hill St.

Phone BROADWAY 2465.

Homes 1000. Selling Agents for L. A. Suburban Homes Co., Pasadena.

FOR SALE—  
LOTS IN BEAUTIFUL HOLLYWOOD.

NOT SELECT THAT HOME SITE IN BEAUTIFUL HOLLYWOOD WHERE THE VALUE PLENTY OF PRIVATE PLACES AND THE PLACE WHERE THE ROSES BLOOM THE YEAR ROUND. IT IS A PLACE WHERE THERE IS AN IDEAL CLIMATE FOR THE ENTIRE YEAR.

HOME OF PUBLIC SCHOOLS AND CHURCHES. CITY LIBRARY. 60 PARKS, 20 MINUTES FROM THE BEACH. FREE WATER. FREE PARKING. THE PLACE WHERE THE ROSES BLOOM THE YEAR ROUND. IT IS A PLACE WHERE THERE IS AN IDEAL CLIMATE FOR THE ENTIRE YEAR.

FOR SALE—  
WILSHIRE LOT.

I have the WILSHIRE LOT.

It is on the hillside hill in

the heart of Wilshire.

I have no use for it.

It is higher in price.

It is a hillside hill.



SATURDAY MORNING.

## Los Angeles Daily Times.

MAY 8, 1913.—[PART I.] 13

## Classified Liners.

LOST, FOUND, STRAYED—  
and Stolen.

## Flash in Citrus Tariff.

(Continued from First Page.)

will have no effect upon the Democratic side of the house, but to those who do not believe in the citrus industry it is perfectly natural to consider the citrus fruit industry. Rainey then attacked other Hayes amendments increasing rates on almonds and other nuts. Hayes declared the reason for lowering the rate on lemons was to capture the Italian vote in the eastern cities.

ORANGE RATE CUT.

Representative Bell offered an amendment to raise the rate on oranges, which has been cut in the Underwood bill as much as lemons. He made a vigorous speech for his amendment, but it was defeated.

Representative Stephen tried to get a rate on lemons put at 1 cent per pound. He made a strong argument for the raise, but the Democrats voted it down.

The whole schedule was then passed by the House.

Representative Rainey, Democrat of California, opposed the Hayes amendment, declaring the California lemon growers' association is a trust and

Rhoades & Rhoades  
Real Estate, Live Stock  
And General Auctioneers.

Guardian estimated on household furniture or bought outright for cash, valuer room 1101-3-5 Main. Both phones 1355.

## AUCTION.

We are now located at our new building.

1049 SO. MAIN.  
Reed & Hammond,

P3545, Bdw. 2860. Aucts.

## AUCTION.

J. J. SUGARMAN, AUCTION HOUSE,  
Trade Auctioneer. Furniture, Mer-

chandise, Household Goods, Books, Pictures, Etc., etc. Address: 145 W. 47th St.

LITTLE WHITE DOG WITH NAME ANSWERS TO NAME OF OWNER.

PLATINUM HOOF BARING OFF WITH 4 POUNDS. REBORN TIGER ST.

REWARD FOR RETURNING THE DOG.

WASHINGON, May 2.—Despite the pressing of the tariff bill as rapidly as possible by the Democratic members in the House today, the agricultural schedule, perhaps the heaviest of the bill, was vigorously opposed by the minority, had not been finished at last night's session.

The schedule relating to wines, spirits, beverages, cotton, wool, silk, paper and steel, all in the tariff bill, is likely to be added up before the close of tonight's session, except in the contingency of an unexpectedly protracted struggle among free raw wool.

Representative Murdoch, the Progressive leader, voted yesterday that the administrative provisions of the bill are reprobated he would propose an amendment for the creation of a "real, not sham" tariff commission.

"The people of this country," declared Mr. Murdoch, "believe that there is waged the closely-contested battle on the tariff. It is not a battle, but a sham battle."

The chocolate paragraph was amended raising to 25 per cent. the rate on unsweetened chocolate imported for retail trade. The rate on unsweetened chocolate was left at 8 per cent. An attempt to raise the rates on potato starch failed.

At the end of the agricultural schedule Representative Tracy of Massachusetts offered an amendment providing that the rates in the present Payne law should remain in effect until a "non-partisan" tariff board can have time to report on the measure. This evoked an excited debate, but went down to defeat by a vote of 46 to 68.

Work was then begun on Schedule "H" spirit and wines.

FORTUNE FOR SALVATION ARMY.

WASHINGTON BUREAU OF THE TIMES.—

AULT (Colo.), May 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] By the will of Mrs. Mabel Dispatch. By the will of Mrs. Mabel Horn, who was killed in a street car accident in San Francisco in January, the Salvation Army here has received \$30,000, including oil value, valued at \$30,000, including oil lands in Shasta county.

Rev. M. A. Martin, pastor of the Congregational Church here, is a friend of Mrs. Horn and had the only will she left him. Mrs. Horn gave him the document three years ago when he was stationed on Catalina Island. She asked him then what she should do with her property, as she had no relatives and wished it to go to some worthy organization. He suggested the Salvation Army.

When Mrs. Horn died, a skeleton copy of the will was found with a number of other documents, but there was no address and since that time, Brig.-Gen. George Wood of the California Salvation Army has been searching for the past pastor.

On March 16, the will was presented and the public administrator decided that the State of California was the only heir.

Since her death, every army corps has been asked to locate the Rev. Martin and today he was located at the Ault.

Mr. Martin was the widow of a retired sea captain and a native of Scotland.

The Rev. Martin says he is certain she was of sound mind when she made her will.

WILD EDIT SCOTT'S DIARY.

Trumbull White in London to Pre-

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ted by Huxley's Son.

BY FEDERAL (WIRELESS) LINE TO THE TIMES.—

AULT (Colo.), May 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] By the will of Mrs. Mabel Dispatch. By the will of Mrs. Mabel Horn, who was killed in a street car accident in San Francisco in January, the Salvation Army here has received \$30,000, including oil value, valued at \$30,000, including oil lands in Shasta county.

Rev. M. A. Martin, pastor of the Congregational Church here, is a friend of Mrs. Horn and had the only will she left him. Mrs. Horn gave him the document three years ago when he was stationed on Catalina Island. She asked him then what she should do with her property, as she had no relatives and wished it to go to some worthy organization. He suggested the Salvation Army.

When Mrs. Horn died, a skeleton copy of the will was found with a number of other documents, but there was no address and since that time, Brig.-Gen. George Wood of the California Salvation Army has been searching for the past pastor.

On March 16, the will was presented and the public administrator decided that the State of California was the only heir.



XXII<sup>ND</sup> YEAR.

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 3, 1913.

**N. B. Blackstone Co.****Smart Suits For Misses**

\$18.00, \$25.00 \$29.50, \$35.00

The most fastidious Miss can find no fault with these new Suits. They have all the hall marks of newness, of service and of style, and the variety of models is next to endless.

There are Russian and Bulgarian Blouse effects, Norfolks and plain tailored styles. Eponges, poplins, serges, shepherd checks and many other fashion-favored fabrics in color the full range of blues is shown—Wilhelmina, Balkan, navy and China blues, also leather, tan, gray and other wanted shades. Exceptionally good looking suits are here at \$18.00, and from that on up to \$35.00.

Sizes 14, 16 and 18 years, many of which will fit small women without a stitch of alteration.

**Fancy Lisle Vests**

25c, 35c, 50c

We are showing Summer Vests this week that, for real satisfaction, beat any we have heretofore owned, price and quality considered.

Each line is of pure lisle thread; those at 35c and 50c are finished with real hand-crochet, the 25c ones are trimmed with splendid machine-made crochet. All are low neck, sleeveless.

25c, 35c and 50c each.

**Chiffon Waists at \$4.75**

These Waists were never made to sell at four-seventy-five—making alone would cost almost that.

They are of a good quality chiffon, some made over a shadow lace foundation, low cut collar edged with satin, others with a batiste collar.

**Blouses of Crepe de Chine, \$6.50**

Plain but exceedingly smart affairs of White Crepe de Chine; long or short sleeves, epaulette or high collar, pearl bullet buttons—entirely new, \$6.50.

**New Blouses of Voile, \$2.50**

Several not-before-seen models; one with set-in, three-quarter mandarin sleeves, front of lace insertion and net medallion, high collar. Others show the newest in epaulette collar, silk bow tie, three-quarter sleeves; each is wonderfully good at this price, \$2.50.

**Our Dollar Silk Stockings  
Are Surprisingly Good**

Of Pure Thread Silk, with good wearing hole tops, sole, heel and toe. Shown in black, white, bronze, gold, Balkan blue, Nell-rose, gray, suede and nearly every other fashionable color, \$1.00.

**Two Important Towel Items**

Fine Huck Towels with neatly hemstitched ends, size 19x38, specially priced for Saturday, 35c.

Extra large and heavy Bath Towels, ends well hemmed; our regular 50c quality, at each, 40c.

318-320-322 South Broadway.

**Lyon & Healy Harps****Used in all the Leading****Symphony Orchestras**

The standard of quality  
—the recognized BEST  
among Harpists. Prices  
\$700 to \$2500, on terms  
if desired.

**Washburn Harps**

Excellent instruments,  
beautiful in tone, priced  
at \$450 to \$550. Can be  
purchased on easy terms.

**Violins,****Banjos,****Guitars, Etc.****Band Instruments**

—Special Violin Outfits at \$15.  
and \$25. including Violin, Case,  
Bow, Rosin, Strings and Music  
Stand.

—High-grade Violins, fine im-  
ported instruments.

—Special Cornet Outfits, \$15—  
modern instruments with high  
and low pitch, pearl buttons and  
quick change to "A"—come in  
new leatherette cases.

—Genuine Hawaiian Ukuleles,  
—Price \$5 up.

—Dearon's Drummer's Traps, in-  
cluding Snare, Bass and Toms.

—All these instruments are con-  
stantly in demand among those  
who want the best. See them in  
our "Small Goods" Department.

Where Made Well and Quality Deemed."

**Geo. J. Birkel Co.**  
30 YEARS IN BUSINESS IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.  
446-448 South Broadway

Violin Flutes  
Flute Flutes  
Lafayette Flutes  
Holman Flutes

Breckin & Beck Flutes  
Breckin & Beck Flutes  
Lafayette Flutes  
Holman Flutes

Stevens Flutes Flutes  
Kaufmann Flutes  
Kaufmann Flutes  
Victor Talking Machines



Number Six.

**"DEFENSE" FUND, WHO FATTENED?**

Society Organizer Throws a Great White Light.

Castell's Exposures Must Open Eyes of Dupes.

Explains Why the Dynamite Trial Was a Snap.

Edward Adams Cantrell, formerly State organizer of the Socialist party, in this letter addresses the dupes in the Socialist ranks who put their hard-earned dollars into the keeping of Job Harriman and Clarence Darrow, who fattened upon their credulity. He graphically describes the series of "let-downs" that came to the Socialists in the last municipal campaign.

**LOS ANGELES.** May 2.—[To the Editor of The Times:] There is one aspect of the matter now under consideration that we must not overlook. When Darrow was employed as chief counsel in the McNamara case, he was paid a retainer fee of \$50,000 with the understanding that he would receive \$100 a day and expenses while the trial lasted. Pass for the time the question of preventing knowledge of the McNamara guilt by Darrow and Harriman. It is known that when the defense lawyers had their first meeting with the transcript of testimony in their hands there was not a lawyer of them who did not know that so far as a legal defense of the McNamara case concerned the case was absolutely hopeless. How do we know this? Darrow's own words are sufficient answer.

After the tragic denouement of Darrow and Harriman, it is known that when the defense lawyers had their first meeting with the transcript of testimony in their hands there was not a lawyer of them who did not know that so far as a legal defense of the McNamara case concerned the case was absolutely hopeless. How do we know this? Darrow's own words are sufficient answer.

**HARRIMAN'S STATEMENT.** In this connection Sheaf's statement is significant. It will be remembered that in explaining the reason for his strange disappearance Sheaf said, "I then talked with James J. and Job Harriman and other people here. Darrow said the case was hopeless and the other attorneys were with the exception of Harriman ready to admit defeat. I said that if nothing else would happen we would probably plead guilty. I was given to understand that some such result would come."

This was in July, more than four months previous to the confession. Now, if "From the first there was never the slightest chance to win," why did the trial go on? Here is the answer:

With Darrow, the dragging on of the trial meant \$100 a day with expenses paid, plus the expense of my agent assistance in his political campaign. I know from personal knowledge that hundreds of dollars from Socialist locals came to him through our offices. Hundreds of dollars were sent to him directly. He received a fee in the McNamara case was but a fraction of what he received from the unnamed working class of this country. It will be remembered that even after the time when the case was considered hopeless interviews went on in which it was stated that the defense fund was running low, and the working men and the working women of the State were asked to send in their contributions. Large amounts of fair money were sent in thousands of dollars. Program meetings were held by Socialist organizations; money was collected and sent to Harriman and Darrow, and the two of them knew what the State paid against them.

I have said that the first let-down of our Socialist campaign in Los Angeles was the Shoaf fiasco. But if that incident was our first humiliation, certainly not the last. State Secretary Martin had learned a few things about the inexcusable methods of Harriman, Irvine and Broner in handling the campaign funds. He knew that there was "nothing written in the Star of Denmark" and has refused to divulge the membership of California in an appeal for more funds.

IRVINE.

The Irvine scandal (a girl case) then broke upon us. It is not my purpose to do so with this matter. If I were to do so, it would hurt many people who have already been hurt beyond measure. I will, however, call attention to the fact that during the present campaign Irvine has spent many weeks in Los Angeles. But like the Arab, "he folded his tent and silently stole away." We did not hear of the announcement of one meeting in one of the Los Angeles churches, where he talked on the subject of "What Is Religion?" This was a mistake. The Harriman management should have hidden the secret. And Irvine and Darrow give his famous lecture on "Panting Up to Date."

There is an old saying to the effect that it never rains but it pours. The deluge of that calamity came when the MacNamara confessed their guilt. That came as a bolt from the sky, and the shock, the chagrin, the humiliation, the sense of defeat, the wrong, the malediction, in a consciousness of scoundrelousness.

We had been led to. We had been deceived. I saw faces now strong men weep. They now after the lapse of time, which is supposed to be all wisdom, some of us cannot recall the experiences of that day without a feeling of indignation and rage. In the closing incidents of those days a few things stand out. There is Darrow, like some Uriah Heep, so "mumble," so meek, so hurt with the realization of the McNamara's guilt, and whilst so innocent, so immaculate clean from intent to deceive, and to mislead. Irvine had told the story. The thing that did not characterize the man. Irvine was bold when they saw the crowd in the street, they jumped into an omnibus and got away. For hours the campaign speakers waited to get a word from him and when he finally

came, it was only after Irvine and J. Stitt Wilson had prepared the way.

**HARRIMAN'S EVASION.**

"Did you know anything about the guilty in this matter?" Harriman was asked. "Did you know that they were going to confess?"

And again the things he said were characteristic of the man. "It was a great surprise to me as it was to you and the people in general," he said. "It was a great shock to me. I had absolutely no knowledge of the developments that led up to the agreement made with the District Attorney's office to have the men plead guilty. I have never done the last five weeks to my campaign, and they never called me into any consultation or conference regarding the case during that time."

There was not a man of us who did not realize the evasiveness of this reply. We were not asking about his "knowledge of the developments that led up to the agreement with the District Attorney's office." We were asking if he knew that the McNamara were guilty and if, as an attorney in the case, he had taken thousands of dollars from the working class of the country, knowing of their guilt. And again he said, "I have not consulted or conferred with regard to whatever late developments resulted in the confessions, and I don't know what the attendant developments would have fought it out to the end."

This evasion was forced upon the whole Socialist movement of Los Angeles. At that meeting, both Harriman and Darrow urged the speakers to make the majority of the McNamara confession that night. A resolution was passed, instructing them to this effect. The speakers who would not "take programme" were urged to resort to duty, and that those speakers present were very anxious, questioning audiences, facing the crisis of the campaign, but they were under peremptory instructions to remain silent on the question that made the McNamara case so important. This evasion shattered the confidence of many Harriman's warmest friends. The next morning hundreds of Harriman campaign buttons were seen in the gutters of the streets.

The McNamara trial was prolonged.

There was money in it for Darrow. It was a political and financial asset to Job Harriman.

It offered an opportunity to fatten at the expense of the working class.

**EDWARD ADAMS CANTRELL.**

Prompt.

**PAY MONEY ON UNION OPTION.****ANOTHER STEP IN BIG OIL DEAD IS TAKEN.**

Check for Over Thirty-three Thousand Dollars Is Received—Monthly Plan of Payments Is Chosen—General Petroleum Bonds Show Strength.

A payment of \$22,323 due on the option for the control of the Union Oil Company, acquired by the General Petroleum interests, was made Thursday, according to official information from the Union Oil Company.

The General Petroleum interests have the option of making the payments quarterly at the rate of \$100,000 a month or monthly at the rate of approximately \$22,323 a month.

It is believed that the taking over of the private systems can be more readily adjusted to the satisfaction of all concerned than the basis upon which was used. The districts shall be served with city water.

The present Water Board favors a strict adherence to its \$6-cent rule which would compel water users who are transferred to pay an assessment of 50 cents per front foot for the main.

The only alternative favored by the board is to establish two rates. Those

who are willing to buy the meters will be allowed to lease them for a reasonable period."

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**BONDS RECOVERED.**

RUMORS QUIETED.

BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES]

SAN FRANCISCO BUREAU OF THE TIMES, May 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] General Petroleum 6 per cent bonds recovered at point and a half on the railroads in recent occurrences, the report originating in New York, that the company would default on its interest. Any one who has made the most cursory investigation of this company would have known, if only from the record of its earnings, that there was no question about its ability to meet its obligations. That the company would default on its interest. Any one who has made the most cursory investigation of this company would have known, if only from the record of its earnings, that there was no question about its ability to meet its obligations.

The syndicate organized to handle the prompt payment by the General Petroleum of the money due on the option, should it be believed, put a quietus on the rumors which were in circulation to an unusual extent.

**YOUNG'S HARBOR EXCURSION.**

Two Special Trains of Southern Pacific Palatial Coaches Leaving the Arcade Depot at 10 o'clock

**CITY TO TAKE WATERWORKS.****Private Companies Unable to Serve Patrons.****Negotiations Under Way to Acquire Two.****Board Believes All Should Be Wiped Out Soon.**

The question of the ultimate disposition of the eighteen private water companies now doing business within the city limits and the manner of providing service from the Los Angeles water system to those now served by the companies was again brought up yesterday afternoon's meeting of the Board of Public Service Commission.

Complaints to the Public Utilities Board, transmitted to the Water Board, indicate that some of the companies are unable to supply water to their customers regularly. In

cases it was stated householders have been unable to get a drop of water from their faucets for days.

Members of the board agreed that immediate steps must be taken to

get rid of the companies.

Tentative negotiations for the sale

of several of the companies have been

begun by company officials.

The Union Hollywood Water Company, which is much larger than the seventeen others, is being considered.

One of the arguments in favor of

extending the system is that a

large number of customers can be

served and the revenues consequently increased.

The \$6-cent rule was put into effect

last year.

Prior to that time, all extensions

were paid for out of the

revenues of the water department.

The advocates of the rule say it is

more equitable for new territory to

pay an assessment equal to its share

of the cost borne from the general

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EVERY MORNING IN THE YEAR.  
Daily, Sunday and 25-Page Illustrated Weekly.  
Fully Founded Dec. 4, 1881—Old Year.

OFFICE:  
New Times Building, First and Broadway.  
**LOS ANGELES (Lace Ahng-hay-lahs)**

Edited at the Postoffice as mail matter of Class II.

WHERE MEMORY FAILS.  
Let's see, how many were there in the Light Brigade? Girls to the right of them, girls to the left of them—ah, now we remember—"rode the six hundred."

A BAD EXAMPLE.  
The Crown Prince of Germany believes that war can never be abolished. Perhaps not, but young men in such prominent positions should not advertise their doubts on this delicate subject.

NOT ON FREE LIST.  
We had something in the Times Thursday about the American Baby Health Contest Association. It would seem that there is at least one infant industry well protected by even the Democratic tariff schedule.

NOT HIS FAULT.  
A Pasadena man is charged with giving false valuations amounting to \$50,000 in a trade of Oregon property for a ranch in Southern California. We cannot imagine why he should underestimate his property to this extent. Of course no California ranch could possibly be overestimated.

A DELICATE SITUATION.  
The Democrats of the Legislature refuse to call on Mr. Bryan as Johnson's guest and engaged quarters for his reception by themselves at the Sacramento Hotel. This was neither fine courtesy nor good diplomacy, but perhaps our Democratic brethren are not to be blamed for finding the Progressive atmosphere unbearable.

NOT TO BLAME.  
Congressman Hobson, who is sometimes a hero, at other times a politician, and always a champion kisser, warns California that America is not a watch at present for Japan on the Pacific Ocean. As much as we regret the present attitude of this State, we must resent any intimation that California is responsible for the most imperfect defense of the Pacific Coast.

A STERN JUDGE.  
Everybody has heard about stern judges ever since they were knee high to a duck, and perhaps no one knew just why the courts have had such a hard name. At last it is explained. An occupant of the bench in New York severely chided a pretty young woman because her skirt was high enough to reveal two or three inches of fascinating silk hose. Such a revelation ought never to be wasted on a Judge of so little appreciation.

TO BE INVESTIGATED.  
An attempt has been made by barbers of Trenton, N. J., to raise the price for trimming Van Dyke beards. This is a crime against society. The price on Van Dykes is already almost prohibitive to this style of beauty. In the name of all that is ornamental and appealing to masculine vanity, we protest. The attention of the Interstate Commerce Commission should be called to this diabolical attempt of tonsorial artists to restrain good looks.

AN APPROPRIATE SIGN.  
In the improbable event of a war with Japan there would be some personal property of the subjects of the Mikado that they could dispose of for cash or approved credit. For instance, over the door of a Japanese barber shop, on East First street in this city, there is a sign reading "Assassins."

TOO STEAMERS.  
The exclusion of railroad-owned ships from the Panama Canal has no terrors for the railroad king, James J. Hill. The inhibition does not extend to the owners of railroad stock. Mr. Hill bears in mind the ancient adage—

"Whip the devil around the stump,  
Every crack will make him jump."

He has ordered four large passenger steamers from an eastern shipbuilding concern at a cost of more than \$15,000,000.

Mr. Hill expects extraordinary results from the canal opening and is devoting his loose change to securing a share of those results.

His steamers will have no traffic arrangements with the Great Northern Railway Company. Of course not. They will be "private pigeons" of J.J.H.

A TARIFF STORY.  
Home products and the right kind of tariff protecting them can be well illustrated in the difference between a dollar spent on beet sugar and the same amount expended for the cane product. Pay a dollar to the grocer for the former article and it describes a circle, going to the California wholesaler, manufacturer, the farmer who grows the beets, the laborer in the fields and back to the grocer. Buy cane sugar and it goes to the cane refiner outside of the State, and mostly outside of America. Across the sea one may imagine, not the American beet grower directing his well-paid American labor, but the big Cuban plantation owner who employs brown men who are paid a mere pittance and who wear a single cotton garment with free wool growing on the top of their heads. Let the consumer eat white sugar made in a white man's country where white man's wages are paid and let Congress act accordingly.

A FOOLISH AND WICKED BILL.  
The effect, if not the purpose, of the workman's compensation bill, now pending at Sacramento, will be to drive the small employers of labor out of business and concentrate manufacturing in large establishments. The railroad companies, the great iron works, the mining companies, the smelting furnaces, the great hotel companies, the factories which make blankets, sheets or cotton fabrics, the large building corporations which take contracts for the erection of skyscrapers or blocks of bungalows, the great dailies of the city may be inclined to disregard rather than antagonize the workman's compensation law because the risks they incur will be spread over hundreds of employees, and the percentage of loss from injury to workmen will be light.

But the builder of a bungalow, the proprietor of a laundry, a tailor's shop, a team, a small restaurant, a plumber's, a plasterer's, a painter's, or a carpenter's shop or any one of the small hives of industry where two or three or four men or women are employed may be driven into bankruptcy by an accident which would not inflict a serious loss upon the employer of a hundred hands.

A careless cook leaves a gas cock unturned. By and bye an explosion occurs which injures the delinquent, and the employer must pay damages which might wreck a year's income. An analogous accident in a great hotel with similar injuries to an employee might be compensated with a week's income. A hired teamster falls off his seat and has a leg crushed under the wheels. His employer, who owns only that one team, must support him. It may be for life. If the employer owns twenty teams the cost of the injury will not bankrupt him. A man employed in the mechanical department of a great city daily is caught in the machinery and loses an arm, and the bank account of the owners of the journal will not be seriously depleted. A similar accident, with similar results, in the office of a country weekly would compel the journal to suspend publication. The owner of a mine hiring three or four men, one of whom falls down a shaft, may be mulcted in damages equal to the value of his mine, while with the mining company employing a hundred men the money loss of a similar accident would not lessen the dividends.

Illustrations of the unjust working of the law might be multiplied. It is inequitable. It seems to be the purpose of the State Legislature to place upon the statute book any foolish measure demanded by the labor unions, trusting to the courts to annul such laws.

But not every employer disastrously affected can afford the cost of an appeal to the courts. In the meantime the effect of the measure will be to deprive of employment workers who cannot find a place in large establishments, and to substitute large monopolies for employers of limited resources.

The workmen's compulsory compensation act is a foolish and wicked bill. It ought not to pass. Again and yet again The Times once more beseeches the members of Holy Hiram's plunderbund to adjourn and GO HOME.

WE SHOULD TAKE NO RISKS.

Every man who opposes the "get-together" movement in Los Angeles would seem to be willing to imperil the peace, order, progress and prosperity of our city. Is it possible to conceive of the calamitous consequences that would follow the election of Job Harriman and a Socialist Council? It would blight public and private credit as a heavy frost in June would blight growing fruits and flowers. It would make no difference whether bonds for public improvements were voted or not, for nobody would buy the bonds, and the improvements could not be made.

A Socialistic Mayor and Council would be pledged by their platform and authorized by the four charter amendments, which our steamed Progressive contemporary favored, to increase taxation to provide money to turn the city of Los Angeles into a huge co-operative commonwealth with city hotels, city apartment houses, city restaurants, city department stores, city bath houses, city barber shops, city toothbrush stands, city laundries, city iron works, city breweries, city saloons, city bakeries, city nickelodeons and city brass bands, with a job for every Socialist, and an opportunity for every non-Socialist to pack his trunk and leave a city where every avenue to employment would be choked with I-Won't-Workers howling "Hurrah for Harriman. Property is robbery. Let us despoli the robbers and divide their iniquitously accumulated wealth."

The followers of Socialism are mostly iridescent dreamers who are touched a little in the upper story. But there is nothing insane or iridescent about the leaders. Harriman and the members of his plunderbund know exactly what they want and they are reaching for it as stealthily and as surely as Job reached for the \$15,000 which he obtained from deluded workmen and women for defending dynamiters who pleaded guilty.

Every man and every woman, whether Republican, Democratic, Progressive or Prohibitionist owes it to the city in which he lives to go to the polls on Tuesday next at whatever cost of time and trouble and vote for the ticket headed by Sheek and Stephen.

And every honest Socialist who is not willing to have his principles expounded and his organization misused by a gang of political plunderers will either vote the "get-together" ticket or stay away from the polls.

A CATCH-AS-CATCH-CAN TARIFF.

The Democrats in Congress have discarded the Taft plan of a scientific adjustment of the tariff upon the basis of the difference in the cost of production at home and abroad and adopted a catch-as-catch-can plan that is likely to prove unsatisfactory to both protectionists and free traders.

In some manufacturing industries the use of labor-saving machinery has almost eliminated the necessity of employing highly-priced labor. In the making of steel, for instance, machinery does all the work from the time the ores are melted until the finished frames or rails are stacked upon cars for shipment. In steel rails, in structural iron, in typewriters, in sewing machines and in harvesting machinery the labor cost is—according to Congressman Ayres of New York—not more than 15 per

## Los Angeles Daily Times.

### Making It Fit.



UNCLE WALT.

The Post Philosopher.

There are so many helpful books, the books that truly pay, the useful books that drive the spooks of grief and care away, it's foolishness and worse, gadzooks, to pass away the time a-reading books that treat of crooks and fifty brands of crime. So many books are merely made, for the passing hour, and every tome you read at home, you could have written. The stuff you read should hold your feet along the street with vim to do and dare. Your books should help you do your grind, and to your labor waits; and make you kind, and make you blind to other people's faults. Your books should teach you what is right, and also what is wrong, and help you fight like armored knight, with battle-cry and song. They should make home a happy place, your wife the joy in chief, with not a trace upon her face of weariness or grief. So do not soak your sponge head in rubbish day by day, but read instead the books that spread some light upon your way. Read hefty books that hit the spot with force and forceful stroke; oh, turn your thought away from rote to truths in the fairy smoke.

WALT MASON.

(Copyright, 1912, by George Matthews Adams.)

NOYES ON PURPOSE OF POET.

In this age the spirit of controversy seems to permeate everywhere, even in the arts, which for the most part have been free heretofore. It is therefore interesting to hear that perhaps the most famous of the younger English poets, Alfred Noyes, author of "Drake," "The Enchanted Island," "Sherwood," etc., confirms in a new way the old principle that poetry should be non-controversial.

"You cannot have," said Mr. Noyes, "a Conservative or Radical poetry. Poetry cannot possibly be limited to party interests. It is universal. I am afraid of the combination in my poetry of law and liberty."

Such is not the opinion of Congressman Underwood, for in a speech on April 23 on the pending tariff bill he indulged the following lachrymose remarks concerning lemons:

"You taxed lemons 1½ cents a pound in order to force the American people to buy their lemons from California and pay the inland freight rate so that they might drive out of the American market the lemons grown across the water in Sicily. You did that for them. That is the way you wrote this tariff and fixed the difference in cost at home and abroad, with what result? You raised the price of lemons in every port in the United States; you raised the price to the poor and to the rich in their better to satisfy the greedy maw of the California fruit producers."

(Applause and sobs on the Democratic side.)

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"You taxed lemons 1½ cents a pound in order to force the American people to buy their lemons from California and pay the inland freight rate so that they might drive out of the American market the lemons grown across the water in Sicily. You did that for them. That is the way you wrote this tariff and fixed the difference in cost at home and abroad, with what result? You raised the price of lemons in every port in the United States; you raised the price to the poor and to the rich in their better to satisfy the greedy maw of the California fruit producers."

(Applause and sobs on the Democratic side.)

NOYES ON PURPOSE OF POET.

In this age the spirit of controversy seems to permeate everywhere, even in the arts, which for the most part have been free heretofore. It is therefore interesting to hear that perhaps the most famous of the younger English poets, Alfred Noyes, author of "Drake," "The Enchanted Island," "Sherwood," etc., confirms in a new way the old principle that poetry should be non-controversial.

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# The LOS ANGELES TIMES

Event of the Day: Angels Play, Lassies Game and Gals Win, Five to One

XXXII<sup>ND</sup> YEAR.

## WITH THE PHOTOPLAYERS.

BY AL G. WADDELL.

NE of the most important factors in the success of motion picture productions, is a thorough understanding of the art of make-up, on the part of the photoplay director.

In making up for pictures, the same rules which apply to legitimate stage make-up, may not be followed. The photoplayer must look the part he is playing and yet he dare not resort to too much "building material" as it is almost certain to do him in every scene.

For his Mexican scenes, Capt. Neville uses real Mexicans and picks only dark complexioned members of his company for the leading roles.

There is usually a place for the blonde photoplayer in the same somewhere, and the contrast with the swarthy-skinned star gives what might be termed "added class" to the picture.

In one of Neville's recent pictures, made under the direction of E. Russell Bracken, curly hair was the only article of make-up used in the production.

Phillips Smalley, the Rex star, uses practically no make-up in his photoplays. So well does he understand his character, which they are playing; but others who are fair, must resort to darker tinted cosmetics.

Many directors put a ban on beaded creases. In close up work, this looks unnatural. In certain characters an actor may not have to make-up at all, and entire attention given to his costume. Again, this same player will have to alter his appearance, while the man or woman of another type will be fitted to play the character.

Wrinkles are always brought out. Nipples are shaded, high cheek bones brought down, double chins reduced and the appearance altered by lines.

Before moving pictures were well established, the players were greatly inferior to those who appear today; but at that time make-up was in most every way, exaggerated. When the pictures began to draw large crowds, the quality of acting improved and make-up and costumes, are subjected to severe criticism.

Director Wilson, of the Lubie Company, believes that the art of natural make-up, that he uses perfect types almost exclusively. Capt. Neville is a retired army officer and his modern military productions, are the most successful of the United States.

He says it is almost impossible to get the average "extra man" to be a model, even for the brief times required for the making of a scene; and when a number of extras are required, a director is often severely tried by the corporal of the hall guard who persists in saluting with a hand in the art of photoplay make-up.

Followers of film drama should be interested to learn that General Kennedy of the Universal has engaged Constance Crawley and Arthur Maude to present some of their famous pictures.

The importance of this special engagement can not be overestimated, as these stars will present for the Universal cameras, but it is practically certain that they will act in "Foolish Fortune," "Maurice" and Oscar Wilde's "Picnic in the Parlor." Director J. Farrell Macdonald has been selected by Autograph M. Kennedy to produce the pictures in which Miss Crawley and Mr. Maude will appear.

The Tannhauser company, under the direction of Lucius Henderson, who for several seasons was Florence Roberts' leading man, has completed the Shakespearean adaptation "Cymbeline," and is now working "Camille." Maurice Stoll is appearing in the role of Carmen and Jean Deneau, formerly with the "Pink Lady," now currently tried by the corporal of the hall guard who persists in saluting with a hand in the art of photoplay make-up.

Cheaters—Entertainments—Entertainments.

**HAMBURGER'S MAJESTIC THEATER**—BROADWAY, Between 5th and 6th Streets. **KOLB & DILL**—"IN DUTCH"—Dinner and Dance. **MOROSCO**—BROADWAY, Between 5th and 6th Streets. **OLD HEIDELBERG**—Broadway, Between 5th and 6th Streets. **MOROSCO'S BURBANK THEATER**—Main, Today, Tomorrow and Saturday. **GET RICH QUICK WALLINGFORD**—Broadway, Between 5th and 6th Streets. **MISSION PLAYHOUSE**—Second Season of the MISSION PLAY—San Gabriel. Now Drawing to a Close—29th Big Week.

**EMPRESS THEATER**—Sullivan & Condon's VAUDEVILLE, Spring Street, Near Fourth. POPULAR MATINEES EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR AT 2:15. 3 Shows Tonight AND TOMORROW NIGHT. Beginning at 8:30, 1:15 and 6 o'clock ON THE MINUTE—COME EARLY—10, 20 AND 30 CENTS.

**DANTAGES VAUDEVILLE**—Matinee 2:30. Shows Tonight, Starting 6:30.



Some live ones.

Or to be specific, a fragment of the chorus of the "Red Widow," next week's attraction at the Mason, and the two clever principals, Raymond Hitchcock and Flora Zabelle.

was working, however, and Dick was not deused.

I encountered Will Wyatt of the Mason, on the firing line. I laughed to see him thrust back into the crowd by a burly officer, but he had it on me a minute later so we consoled ourselves by watching the bluescats dance as the hot sparks went down their necks.

Keep your eye on the sky.

Don't get it? Well, you will.

After viewing Estelle Churchill the fair, forty years old, fat, democratic at the Orpheum this week, I am minded to suggest that she stick around till next week when Charles F. Seaman appears on the scene.

Charles is called "the narrow falter" and he and Estelle would make a great team together, provided Estelle never stood in front of Charles.

But more about Harman.

Hartman, according to advice from Oliver Morosco, will return to Los Angeles and open a limited engagement at the Lyceum Theater on September 1, according to the announcement following the opening of this city's same fine type of musical play and an even bigger and better organization than he had in his most successful days at the Grand Opera.

The only faces who will be seen with him who are not new to Los Angeles will be Walter De Leon and "Muggins" Davies, who are two extremely popular and clever young artists.

Morosco, by the way, has given his solemn oath by telegraph that he will come home this morning.



See where the artist put Florence Moore.

One might have felt more kindly toward him if he had made the tub translucent instead of opaque, but he failed to take the hint contained in Florence's last name. Miss Moore, by the way, is one of the stars of "Hanky Panky," which follows "In Dutch" at the Majestic.

Even Up.

## CHRISTIAN HOLDS THE ANGELS TO LONE TALLY.

Oakland Pitcher Allows but Four Hits, and Moore Gets Half of These—Leard and Gardner Land on Jack Ryan for Home Runs, and Big Fellow Relinquishes in Favor of Crabb—Cook Back in Game.

BY HARRY A. WILLIAMS.

**R**ANK DILLON started the game with Jack Ryan in the box, finished with a fresh-laid youth. Driscoll by name doing the honors, permitted blushing Mr. Crabb to pitch a few innings in between, and lagged in four runs behind. Massive homers by Leard and Gardner figured in the overthrow.

Score: Oakland 9, L.A. 1. The first nine frames for the benefit of Tyler Christian's toll in the interests of an intended pennant monopoly. It has been darkly hinted that Christian depends on his checkup profession.

Maybe so, but yesterday Tyler did not stand in need of a talisman. He was richly endowed with curves, control and other things designed for the three-inning affair.

He made Andrus look like little account, as though the meager total of four hits, one of them a sickly scratch by Johnson, Charley Moore, by the way, presented just one-half of the answer. Andrus' bunt strength was singed in the first, and then he lay along in the seventh ripped off a triple, and was aped alone to the plate on a single by Marger.

**ROUGH ON RYAN.**

The Oaks did all their profiting at the expense of Ryan. Only in one instance did they score, and that one hit but when the blow did land it was with deadly effect. Leard lashed into him for a home run in the third, and Gardner, lead off man in the sixth, landed the coup de grace with a home run of his own.

Crabb here stepped in and discovered further levity on the part of the visitors. He retired in the eighth to make room in the cast for Pinchman Leber and Bob Driscoll, the latter having the responsibility of pitching the final inning resting on his infant shoulders.

Manager Honus Mize, having served his time in the oven days, stepped back into a uniform: Frank Cook, his partner in crime, found his way back into the box score after a long absence and Cy Parkin smiled for the first time since President Baum applied that pecuniary penalty to the massed orchestra of the Los Angeles Symphony and the Woman's Orchestra.

The remarkable programme offered was in every way worthy of the unique event.

For this farewell to the beloved leader who directed the two orchestras through the difficult years of their early efforts, the artists of both societies had been grouped in a great orchestra of eighty pieces.

It is the first time, here, that a mixed orchestra of male and female musicians have been brought together.

The ensemble playing in Chopin's "Polonaise Militaire," the second number of Beethoven's first symphony in C Major, procession to the church in "Lohengrin," was specially pleasing.

The other numbers of the programme were "Prize Song" from "Die Meistersinger," overture to "Eurydice" and Mendelssohn's overture to "Guy Blas."

The most popular numbers, which were repeated by request, were two compositions of Gillette, "Billingsgate" and "The Last of the Mohicans," the last one especially attractive.

While the audience was not as large as the Auditorium could accommodate, it was composed of ardent admirers of Harley Hamilton, who expressed enthusiasm in their appreciation of the excellent programme presented and above all desired to express an affectionate farewell to the man who has done more for music in Southern California than a host of others.

The furrow has been plowed in hard and stubborn ground for sixteen long seasons, mostly lean, and Harley Hamilton was leading.

Ernest and steadfast, the musician-artist, had the vision of the future, and through some humorous experiences, he has brought the Los Angeles Symphony and the Woman's Orchestra to a high point of efficiency.

**BROADWAY, Between 6th and 7th**—Standard of Vaudeville, AMERICA'S FINEST THEATRE—ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF.

**MASON KEE**

## National League.

**GIANTS LOSE OUT WITH TWO GONE IN SEVENTH.**

(BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

**P**HILADELPHIA, May 2.—Most of the action in today's game between Philadelphia and New York was confined to the seventh inning, Philadelphia winning 4 to 2. Boston and Demars battled until the seventh inning with one run against each. Then two games of Boston and Detroit ended the game. McCormick, who batted for Demars, singled, scoring two runners. Cran dall went in to pitch in the home team's half. With two out, Philadelphia won the game on McCormick's single. The score: Boston 2, Newark 1.

NEW YORK

W. E. P. A. E. R.

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Boston	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Newark	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Philadelphia	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Detroit	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
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## FIGHT OFFERS FOR DUNDEE.

Many Promoters Would Tempt the Italian.

Prefers Kilbane Again or Ad Wolgast.

Very Warm Roast Handed to J. Kilbane.

The last of Johnny Dundee's fight offers has departed from Los Angeles. Dundee, himself, is on his way to New York where his baby daughter, Lucia, is critically ill. Scotty Montie, who left last night for Albuquerque, where Young Marino, the most recent addition to the Dundee stable, left last night, is the latest to leave. Light Benny Chavez, Harry Mohan, the Dundee trainer, also left last night for Medford, Or., where he is to be the guest of Bud Anderson at a big banquet.

The return of Dundee to Los Angeles depends upon the fight offers that come to him. Since the Kilbane affair he has been in demand all over the country. Within the last twenty-four hours, the following offers have come to his manager:

To fight Charley White twenty rounds in New Orleans.

Atell in Butte, Mont.

Ollie Kirk in Milwaukee.

McMahon brothers from the McMahons to fight in New York, opponent not named.

PREFERS WOLGSTAD.

Dundee's preference would be to fight either Ad Wolgast or Johnny Kilbane in Los Angeles, July 4.

Although the little Italian is very sure at Kilbane, the latter has a better chance. Dundee's manager has made an earnest plea with Uncle Tom McCarey for a return engagement with Kilbane, July 4. Montie speaks bitterly of the fight.

"Johnny was broken-hearted over the outcome of the fight with Kilbane and Montie is just as he was going to the brain."

"He has fought over a hundred fights and the two he had with Kilbane were the only ones in which he was criticised. Johnny knew that we were not ordering the fight and did his best to make things up. Dundee is the kind of a boy who likes to have the people standing on their chairs and yelling with delight."

"He almost cried when he came back to his corner."

"I can't stand this guy fight," he told us. "We don't do anything but tap me like playing tag and hold on."

HELD OUT HIS CHIN.

Several times during the fight, Dundee put both his hands down and held out his chin, leaving himself wide open in order to tempt Kilbane into a real fight. He only got Kilbane started once, and then it only lasted a few moments, when Kilbane grabbed him again.

"Even at that, Dundee would have won if the fight had gone on for two more rounds. From the seventeenth round, Kilbane kept glancing up at the Indians, which gave him the information that he was volunteering the information that Starcher and Griffiths, who hold the State's doubles championship, would accompany him, and that his doubles partner, Ella Fottrell, would also come.

The matches will be played on the courts of the Elks, Maryland, and will be the final attraction to a tournament of three days' duration which is being arranged.

The Pasadena Board of Trade is planning a spring festival for Saturday night next week, somewhat on the plan of the management of Ruth and New Year's Day. There will be a pageant of vehicles beautifully decorated with flowers, which are particularly abundant at this time of the year in Pasadena.

A committee in charge of the tournament will announce tomorrow the various events which are to be carried on. It is expected that there will be men's doubles, men's singles, and a mixed doubles event. Several cups may have been offered for the winners of the different classes.

It is also stated that efforts will be made to make this event an annual one in Pasadena and to establish a perpetual challenge cup which will be a part of any similar cup offered.

Southern California players will be invited to attend and already the entire membership of the Mt. Washington Tennis Club has entered for both

HOCKEY MATCH TODAY WILL CLOSE SEASON.

The hockey season will terminate this afternoon, after the match between Manual Arts High and the Y.W.C.A. clevens. This will be the last game for the Neil Neethlings trophy and the title of champion of Southern California. The "bully off" will start at 3:30 o'clock on the campus of Manual Arts High.

These two teams are making a strenuous fight as to which shall take second place in the tournament just concluded. Manual Arts High at present are in second place, just one point ahead of the "Christians." Today, by going through the entire season without a single defeat are this year's pennant winners.

The Y.W.C.A. will enter an exceptionally strong team to oppose the rumpus for second honor, according to Mr. Parquardt and Mrs. Miller will be on the firing line, and with Miss McCall and Miss Miller playing their best, Manual Arts will have all they can handle.

The line-up for this afternoon's match will be as follows: Y.W.C.A.—Misses Milligan, captain; Miss D. Grey, Miss F. Brook, Miss Eudie Handyside, Miss Lorraine Handyside, Mrs. R. Parquardt, Mrs. D. Hergot, Mrs. Stickrod, Miss G. Brack, Miss J. McCall, Manual Arts High—Miss Eddie Crosby, captain; Miss E. S. O'Dowd, Miss Frances Ray, Miss Victoria Dunn, Miss Arista Staley, Miss Victoria Johnson, Miss Ethel Barnes, Miss Emma Hill.

In the absence of H. Mansfield, captain of the Los Angeles Hockey Club, J. P. W. Allan will act as referee.

M'DERMOTT WINS BREAST STROKE TITLE.

BY A. P. NIGHT WIRE TO THE TIMES!

CHICAGO, May 2.—Michael McDermott of the Illinois Athletic Club won the National Amateur Athletic Union breast stroke championship for 200 yards last night in 2:51.5, or most twenty seconds below his world's record. The race was a farce as far as competition was concerned. Bob Schleifer lagging several seconds behind.

TIGERS BURNING GRIT.

The Tigers haven't rested from their labors since the start of the week. All the men seem to understand that this game means life or death. They are appearing accordingly. Duffy Seay is the most energetic one of the entire bunch. He is everywhere, stirring up that old fighting "pop." He has succeeded so well that all his followers in Highland Park, which the play has steady gains in the field and has a throw that has spelled death to many a man.

Wright was injured at the start of the varsity season, just when he was at the height of his game. This kept him from being a member of the "invading squadron" that went north.

LOUIS WRIGHT, CAPTAIN.

At a meeting of the football men of the College of Law, U.S.C., yesterday, Louis Wright, '18, was elected captain for the coming year.

Wright played shortstop on the law school team this year and was one of the most reliable men on the club. He played his steady game in the field and has a throw that has spelled death to many a man.

Wright was injured at the start of

the varsity season, just when he was at the height of his game. This kept him from being a member of the "invading squadron" that went north.

There seems to be "something up the

## NORTHERN TENNIS STARS FOR PASADENA COURTS.

BY R. A. WINNE.

ARRANGEMENTS were closed yesterday by representatives of the Pasadena Board of Trade to have William Johnston and John Strachan, the two crack tennis players of San Francisco, come to Pasadena Saturday.

The singles and doubles events in the tournament come at a time when there is no other tennis affair on the cards the older players of this and of the State will welcome an opportunity to cross racquets with the other experienced men from the north.

Steady Golf Wins for Bob in the Play.

Phillips Shows Flashes of Form.

Northern Golfers to Play at L. A. Club.

BY ALMA WHITAKER.

Robert L. Tatum is the winner of the San Gabriel Country Club's invitation golf tournament. He defeated Morris Phillips of Redlands 1 up and 4 in a 36-hole match yesterday.

Tatum started the first round 5 up, so that after that there was little hope for Mr. Phillips, since he is one of the temperamental players upon whom the psychological effect of impending defeat generally has an adverse effect.

The star hole of the tournament—the sixteenth, a par 4—was a 2 by Morris Phillips who holed a mashie shot. But Tatum was playing a splendid game and made no mistakes in three in the second round.

But from the chess boxes we have had sent out from the East in the past year, it is high time that we give our own boys a show to exhibit their talent, and we have quite a bunch on the Coast that produce the goods.

Babe Picato, who is the boy who has made good here in Los Angeles for several years past and each and every one of the boys have shown a constant improvement.

We have had a lot of these so-called experts come boxing in Los Angeles and Vernon, and very few of them have made good.

McC Carey seems to think that he may have new faces every time he starts with one of his boxing shows. This is all very well as long as they make good.

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**I. Magnin & Co.**  
of San Francisco

are permanently located in the Hotel Maryland, Pasadena. A most comprehensive line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's wearing apparel can be had at reasonable prices.



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The "Hickey" model, every line is covered in lace—\$5.00  
Women Prefer Walk-Overs  
Two Walk-Over Stores  
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By the famous designer

**RAINIER BEER AGENCY,**  
If your dealer does not carry it,  
Order Direct. Free Delivery.  
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Main 52.

We CURE CATARRH, skin and mucous diseases of both sexes. DRS. H. L. and W. H. Kline, 122 W. Third St., Los Angeles. Call 2-1212. Or easy stairs to Room 22, California, from 7 to 11 a.m., 1 to 5, 7 to 10 p.m.

For industrial sites with trackage, buildings erected to suit tenants, for lease.

Call on  
**SHAKER INVESTMENT COMPANY**  
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**BON TON**  
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High-grade Millinery at Popular Prices. Hats for everybody.

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Rare and valuable collection of antique furniture and reproductions.  
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Selling out regardless of cost.

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Tonic  
GIVES HEALTH & STRENGTH  
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10c A BUTTON-\$1 A RIP

Duchess Trousers  
At  
**SILVERWOOD'S**

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This is the last day and the last notice of the advance from

### 14 Cents to 15

cents a share on Los Angeles Securities Company stock which takes place at 9 o'clock

### TONIGHT

If you have not already investigated or made your mind up to buy a few shares you should do it now.

### Why Delay?

The plan, the system, the results will please you. They are what you want.

#### VERY EASY TERMS

Shares	Payment Down	Payment Monthly	Total Cost
100	\$ 1.00	\$ 1.00	\$ 14.00
200	2.80	1.40	28.00
300	4.20	2.10	42.00
500	7.00	3.50	70.00
1000	14.00	7.00	140.00
2000	28.00	14.00	280.00
5000	70.00	35.00	700.00

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LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Send me particulars as to investments.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

**Los Angeles Securities Co.**  
(Incorporated December 12, 1912)

637 South Hill Street, Los Angeles, California



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### STOCK ADVANCES TONIGHT

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Buy Today at 12½ Cents

Do not let this chance get by you  
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### EAST

Destinations Round Trip—First Class.

Chicago \$ 72.50 May 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 29, 30, 31.

Boston 110.50 New York 108.50 St. Louis 70.00 Kansas City 60.00 Omaha 80.00 Philadelphia 108.50 St. Paul 75.70 Washington 107.50 Memphis 70.00

September 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8, 10, 11, 13, 14, 15, 17, 18, 21, 22, 23, 25, 28, 27, 28.

July 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 8, 9, 10, 11, 15, 16, 17, 22, 23, 24, 30, 31.

August 1, 2, 7, 8, 9, 10, 13, 14, 20, 21, 22, 26, 27, 28.

September 2, 3, 4, 5, 8, 9, 10, 11.

Slightly higher one way via Portland. Return limit three months—not to exceed October 31. "Choice of Routes."

LOW CONVENTION RATES

Washington \$107.50 May 6, 7.

Dallas 62.50 May 6, 7, 8, 9.

Atlanta 83.30 May 6, 7, 8, 9.

Roche's 88.40 July 1, 2, 3.

Cincinnati 84.50 July 22, 23, 24.

Baltimore 107.50 June 1, 2, 3, 4. July 28, 29, 30.

Through Standard and Tourist Sleepers Daily to the East.

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Send me full information in regard to above.

I expect to go to \_\_\_\_\_

About \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Rock Island

### MAY BE SAN DIEGO MAN.

Evidence Found Which Goes to Prove That Man Found Dead Was Fred Gehring—News Briefs.

SANTA MONICA, May 2.—It is probable that the body found near Escondido Canyon ten days ago was that of Fred Gehring of San Diego. A party of men returning from the Malibu Ranch, about 10 miles from blue serge coat near the place where the body was found, in one of the pockets of which was a tax receipt made out to Fred and Lena Gehring of San Diego, for laundry services at El Cajon. The man who brought the coat here, saw a man answering to the description of the body, wandering around the mouth of the canyon, and asked him if he had seen a man with a black coat. This man was also found. Police Chief Randall has communicated with the San Diego police regarding the development.

### NEWS BRIEFS.

An auction of pretty blossoms was held at the conclusion of this evening's programme of the flower show given by the Girl Scouts of America at the Los Angeles Club at Columbia Hall this evening, the proceeds going to the clubhouse fund. The gypsy camp set up for the evening was especially well patronized under the direction of Mrs. Myrtle Newell. Tomorrow afternoon there will be a program of music to enliven the show. In the evening a grand ball at Hotel Windemere will be the flower festival. Mrs. G. Wiley Wells and Mrs. Johnstone, in charge of the affair, were awarded last night. The best collection of prizes were given to night.

Santa Monica is in danger of losing its municipal band, because of the lack of funds with which to keep it here. A. M. Montgomery is endeavoring to interest merchants and citizens in the necessity for keeping the municipal organization playing near the pier.

### TO REGULATE BILLBOARDS.

South Pasadena Trustees Will Adopt Ordinance Providing Tax Per Square Inch—No Liquor Signs. SOUTH PASADENA, May 1.—A stringent ordinance to regulate billboards and other signs is to be adopted by the Board of Trustees. The ordinance was passed to the floor yesterday at the last meeting of the Trustees last evening. It provides that a permit for the erection of the billboard or sign must be obtained from the building inspector, and that a separate rate must be paid for each.

A license of one-half a cent per square foot of space must be paid every six months and the ground four feet each side of the billboard must be kept clear of obstructions. The ordinance also contains a provision that only the consent of the owner of the property on which the billboard is erected necessary, but each sign must also bear upon it the name of the owner. Strict regulations concerning the nature of the advertisements are also contained in the ordinance.

Intoxicating liquors are absolutely forbidden. Anything of an obscene nature, or anything which in the opinion of the trustees is declared unlawful, and it is provided that the ordinance shall go into effect forty days after the final reading.

Pasting or tacking signs and posters on the telephone poles is prohibited, and it is hoped that with the doing away of this nuisance the companies owning the poles may be persuaded to keep their property in a presentable condition. Although the city is opposed to the signs, the trustees find that it is impossible entirely to prohibit them, but they are making regulations as strict as possible. Making the signs provide an appeal to the public, and the trustees will tend to discourage these, as they have never been taxed before. This provision, it is hoped, will do away with the objectionable signs.

Monrovia will be the first to take action. The city fathers have no doubt it was a case of accident, and the trustees are to summon the man who dropped the sign.

Thirty-two dollars in money was taken, but nothing else. The things that the man had placed in his machine were of about \$200 in value.

### SHAVINGS THIEF.

Since when have you been Madam Geary?" the girl asked. "I ought to know. She was my mother," she replied.

"This morning she dropped the things she was holding and made a dash for the stairs. Miss Geary attempted to hold her by grasping her wrists, but the woman turned and struck the girl so viciously that she fell and all but lost consciousness.

The woman then ran from the house and getting into her automobile drove up the street. She was nearly out of sight when the girl recovered her senses and got to the street door and before help could be summoned she had made good her escape.

Thirty-two dollars in money was taken, but nothing else. The things that the man had placed in his machine were of about \$200 in value.

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SATURDAY MORNING.

County

Beach.

REETING  
PEACEFUL.ible Achieved at  
Beach.ethren at Law  
in Amity.ces Daily in Se-  
of Queen.

CH. May 2.—Long

enjoyed the peculiarities held a mass meeting subject of civic interest. was not one note or factions were represented, and the gathering, and few because the various it is proposed to put on the voter bond issue of Dr. Arnold Bode, of Colton, who he proposed accepted by all bonds from a cook book of the stove and spares which followed the same line for all and all for the of the various projects and plans from figures were brought the evening, to assert that the idea would be cheaper if an assessment were reduced even more.

at its close adopted resolution endorsing the bond issue and work until election of the enterprise.

T INCREASES.  
day remaining in the May at the car-  
by the Associated Auditorium tomer-  
est in the voting had  
told him to go to the election boss in this county. A determined effort is to be made by the Redlanders to put the bill through.ESCAPES TO SEE HUSBAND.  
Police Arrest Young Woman Who  
Gives Her Father With Keeping  
Her Prisoner.

Hold prisoner in her father's home more than a year and never permitted an hour's liberty was the plaint of Hattie Fukushima, who ran away from her home in Visalia Thursday to see her husband, K. Kinoshita, No. 102 Colorado street, Pasadena. The chief feature of her programme will be the election of queen of the Municipal band entertainment by cruise. Guardsmen and friends who are being care-

BRIEFS.  
of Pine avenue pre-  
when W. W. W. from the Emma  
and Fifth street  
frame building on  
and a modern dock erected at once,  
a plating machine  
driven his hand  
machine and lost  
fingers of his left  
them so badly that  
necessary at the con-  
gales county in-  
meeting will be held  
the near future, the  
been definitely de-  
dough, county trea-  
will have charge  
the municipal debts  
mounted to \$225,000.  
stantial increase over  
what war rates on  
of all streams.Judge Hart in the  
handled in eight days  
ed in 1912, amounting  
one of the doors is  
struck Miss Lucia  
feeling her to be  
the water last for  
before she was dis-  
rushed home and  
immured.ED. ONER.  
School Will Grid-  
Students Win  
Knowledge.y 2.—Over seven-  
and women will be  
the Pomona High  
This is the largest  
of the institution  
graduates last year  
ninety-nine pupils  
total number of  
this year there  
women than young  
The commencement  
held on the even-  
and piano were  
preparation for the  
members. Miss  
Alpaugh, Helen  
Bartholomew, Paulette  
Lester, Linda Clegg,  
Cring, Irene Davis,  
De Pea, Louise  
Kumell, Ethyl Hodge,  
Margaret John-  
Jennedy, Mary Jane  
March, Helen Mc-  
Cormick, Louise  
Ruth Nelson, Es-  
sime Nichols, Lois  
Orr, Margaret Over-  
Albert Taft, Louise  
Nancy Vickery,  
Ethel Warren, Lelia  
Adams, Harold An-  
drews, Donald Bar-  
ber, Charles E. Elmer,  
Neil Clark, Cleo  
Foshag, David Giv-  
ell, Waldo Hodge,  
Harold Johnson,  
Lorraine Lewis, John  
Leland, Gilbert Mil-  
lars, Arnold Morris,  
Clyde Paige, Leon-  
ard, Harold Rap-  
hilbert Straley, Ed-  
ward, Dick Young.BRIEFS.  
George Junior Republic Will In-  
augurate With Much Cer-  
emony.

ONTARIO, May 2.—For the first time in its history, the George Junior Republic, to the southwest of this city, will tomorrow formally inaugurate.

The members of the Republic have their own officers and are self-governed for years, but heretofore have always taken office quietly.

However, however, at 3 o'clock will be held a formal ceremony with dignity and solemnity which attended the inauguration of the President of the United States.

The inauguration is the result of a decision in the constitution of the Republic, which its citizens recently made. During the revision of the constitution, a provisional government was established with full power to make and enforce laws until the new constitution was ready. When the new constitution returns were in later, it was found that the provisional officers had returned to office without a single change.

Those who are members of the provisional government made many laws and enforced them more strictly than ever before in the Republic's history and it was gratifying to those who are members of the institution, to note that the new constitution has been adopted.

Those who will take office are Robert McDonald, supreme justice; Jack G. Meade, associate justice; Jack G. Meade, vice-president; George W. White, secretary of state; Thomas F. Parker, treasurer. The police will be appointed by the police commission, which is composed of the cabinet, immediately after the inauguration.

A number of prominent speakers announced for the afternoon pro-

Among them will be Presi-

dent John White of Orange,

Los Angeles; Judge Con-

Walter F. B. Bledsoe of San

Francisco, and members of the board of directors of the local George Republic. The inaugural

ceremony will take place in the

new gymnasium and in the

the directory Junc-

Home company

omes of 4000 mem-

bers. Consider-

which it serves the

high standard of

rates charged on

than elsewhere.

## From Below Tehachepi's Top.

NEWS FROM TIMES CORRESPONDENT.

San Bernardino.  
COMMISSION VETOES PLAN.

Gas Company May Appeal to the Courts.

San Bernardino Concerns Went Merger Privilege.

Kansas City Convention Decides on Highway Route.

SAN BERNARDINO, May 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch] The decision of the State Railroad Commission in the application of F. J. Dubbell for authority to sell the plants and business of the old San Bernardino Valley Gas Company to the newly-organized Citrus Gas Company will probably be appealed to the courts according to General Manager M. R. Jewett. His new Citrus Belt Company has applied for authority to issue bonds and stock for something more than \$100,000 to pay for the property and to take care of the claims against the old company.

The commission in its order issued the new gas permission to issue \$100,000 in bonds, but only \$220,000 in stock, which will pay the creditors but not leave the company in a position to issue bonds and stock for something more than \$100,000 to pay for the property and to take care of the claims against the old company.

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1913.—PART I.

\$1 Folding Doll  
Geo-carts, 75c

—Steel-collapseable  
cart with all steel  
frames; brightly  
colored metal  
wheels.

# Los Angeles Times Illustrated Weekly

Unique Magazine of the Sensuous Southwest

1913 | 18th Year—New Series.  
Volume III, No. 18.

SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1913.

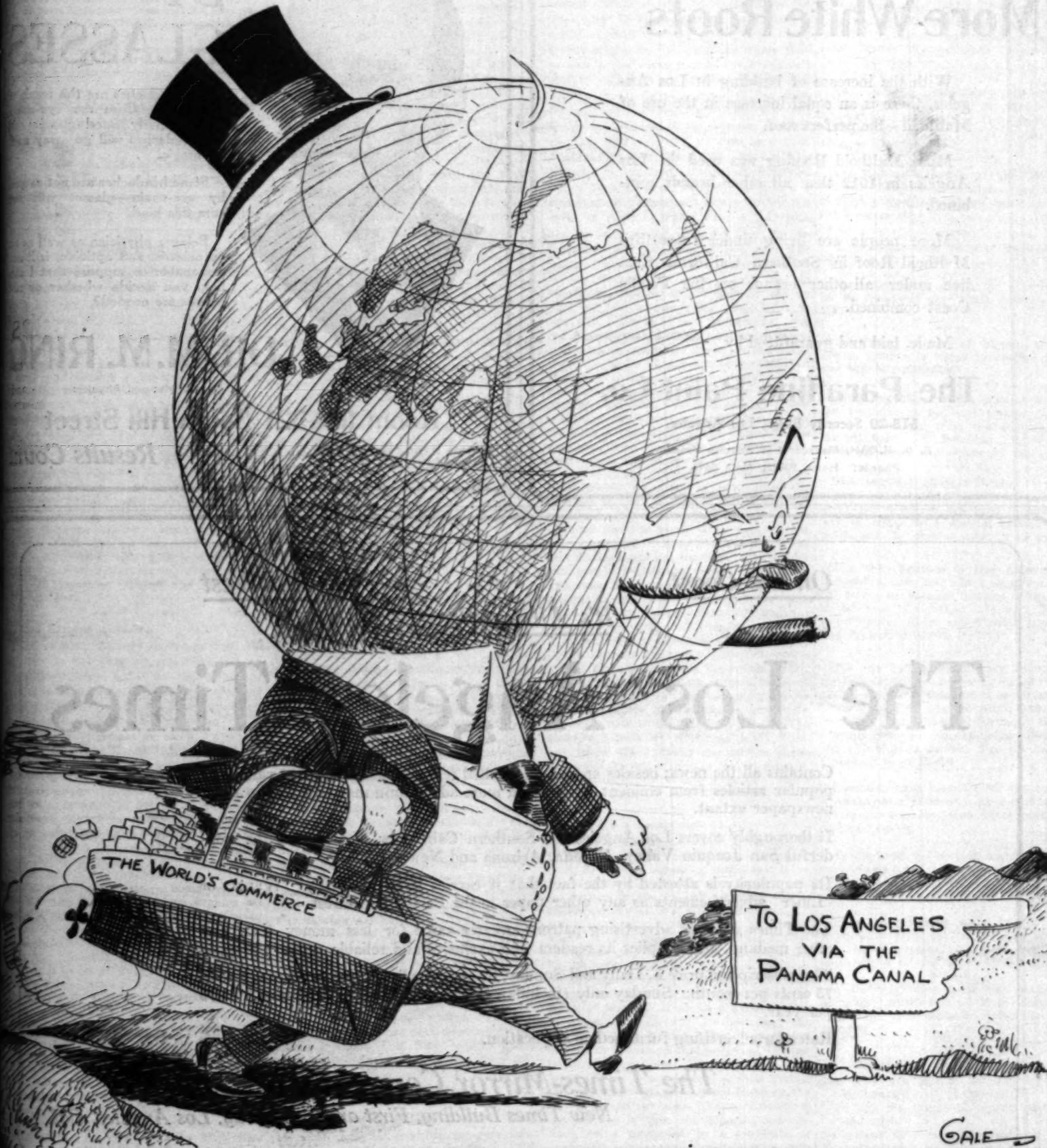
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[545]

## SUMMARY.

REPLACEMENTS AND  
REPAIRS OF GOOD QUALITY

## MILLION HEARTS OF GRIEF-STRICKEN.

FORMER OFFICIAL CUPID IS SUM-  
MONED BY SHARON.

Congress' Famous Marriage Li-  
cense Clerk Returns to Fonda-  
nia, Comes to the Thought  
That Most of Them He Author-

## STAGE DEBUT AT EIGHTY-NINE.

VETERAN WILD MAN MAKES INITIAL  
BOW AS COMEDIAN.

Former Friend of Missionaries,  
Lust, Chopin and Gounod, and  
Himself a Historical Character  
Who Cast His First Vote for Lin-

FORTY THOUSAND  
SOON OPEN

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE)

TOPEKA (Kan.) May 3.—[Ex-  
tra Dispatch.] Facing the prospect  
of a wheat crop of more than  
120,000,000 bushels—the lowest esti-  
mate based on Secretary Coburn's re-  
port of acreage and condition—the

THE TIMES MAGAZINE

ESTABLISHED DEC. 5, 1850

JAN. 6, 1912, AND JUNE 1, 1913

Devoted to the development of California's Southwest, the exploitation of its resources and the word-paintings of its beauties. Popular descriptive articles strong in fact, statement and editorial, correspondence, poems, Home, the Garden, the Farm and the City.

California in tone and color; scenes character, with the flavor of the mountains, canyons, slopes, valleys and "Land of Heart's Desire."

An independent weekly vehicle of

pictorial and descriptive; the steady

and freedom in the industries,

all good men and women, will

honestly seeking to better their

serve the cause of home, country

The Illustrated Weekly, being con-

the public separate from The Times.

To Contributors: In submitting

the Illustrated Weekly, you are

of your writings. Manuscripts

will be returned if not found

the return is not guaranteed.

For sale by newsdealers: 10 cents

day Times, \$3.50 a year; with

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Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

Entered as second-class matter at

Los Angeles, Cal., under Act of

March 3, 1879.

Los Angeles

Illustrated Weekly

Under the Editorial

HARRISON G. COOPER

Regular Weekly Issue

BY THE WEST

AND IN THE HEART OF CALIFORNIA

How Many Will Vote?

MONDAY, May 5, 1913

M

An Angeles a primary

outcasts ordered out at

the election. There are about

voters who have a right to

the election next Monday

as important as it could

be in determining whether the city is

the next term by no means

business men or by cronyism

the shame of the community

wiseacres are counting

than 50 per cent. of all

If 100,000 citizens participate

in the primary election it will

make patriotic citizens

when a bond election

nearly \$18,000,000, only

50,000 votes were cast, the

so-called American citizens

do their duty.

An Expansive Term

THE central business

T he city is not only a

expanding term. A large

Pico and Figueroa street

been leased for ninety

years for rental consideration

supposed the purchase

and apartment building

the business center of

practically Temple Block

business center reached

low First street, and the

old Plaza, the whole a

Los Angeles, Main and

corner referred to above

from the Plaza, geographically

the old pueblo and present

the city at this time

months ago, in answer

dressed to the editor

where the business center

be eventually, the junction

Pico and Figueroa.

will be, if ever. In France

of the Seine, practically

consists of an area of

about thirteen and a

a half miles. This ter-

mination of more than

a mile, and the whole

partment in 1906 was

Los Angeles as it is

larger than that of the

Seine. If there is ade-

the Seine Inferieure,

square miles, or about

the year referred to in

the two departments

and county of Los Angeles.

Cartoon, "Miss Los Angeles' Portrait".

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By the Western Sea.

Column Forward.

Editorials.

The Eagle.

The Lancer.

Who's Who—and Wherefore.

Fulfillment of Prophecy of a Mysterious Vision. By a Special Contributor.

Bazbuthies of the Mexican Revolution. By Frank G. Carpenter.

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More White Roofs

With the increase of building in Los Angeles, there is an equal increase in the use of Malthoid—the perfect roof.

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Contains all the news; besides special unequalled features, indeed a great variety of popular articles from eminent writers and more advertising matter than any other newspaper extant.

It thoroughly covers Los Angeles and Southern California, also reaches the wonderful San Joaquin Valley, Nevada, Arizona and New Mexico.

Its popularity is attested by the fact that it carries twice as many "Want" or "Liner" advertisements as any other paper in the Pacific Southwest.

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The subscription price is, Daily and Sunday, \$9 per year by carrier, or, postage paid, 75 cents per month. Sunday only (including Illustrated Weekly Magazine,) \$8.50 per year.

Rates for advertising furnished on application.

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New Times Building, First and Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

HUMBLE OVERLOOKS.  
Lola M. Kreis was practically banished from the city yesterday when Judge Wilbur turned her over to her husband, who is employed near Monrovia. Mrs. Kreis received a suspended sentence of one year in jail for having contributed to the dependency of Rose Binocci, aged 18. She was then placed on probation for three years.

Kreis agreed to take his wife, over-

UNDELIVERED TELEGRAMS.  
There are telegrams at the Western Union office for Dr. A. Burgess, George Mark, Isaac Pickering, Ethel Edwards, H. W. Short, Mrs. Horace Bowman, A. M. Villars, J. D. Elson, R. L. Payne, Thomas Macrae, Ida L. McGrath, H. R. Bradford, E. H. Wright, Joseph Morris, Leroy Palmer, Ely Bramson, Mrs. Georgia V. Baker, Emotrio de la Garza, L. J. Foster, C. O. Johnson, Eva Scott.

231 S. Broadway

Opp. City Hall

John Service, G.O.P.  
Baby's Party, Tad's  
Editorial Pages, P.D.  
Three Schools of Disci-  
pline, Constitution, Dis-

SUMMA

[Saturday, May 3, 1913.]

## Illustrated Weekly.

### THE TIMES MAGAZINE.

ESTABLISHED DEC. 5, 1897. REORGANIZED JAN. 6, 1912, AND JAN. 4, 1913.

Dedicated to the development of California and the Great Southwest, the exploitation of their marvelous natural resources and the word-painting of their wonders and beauties. Popular descriptive sketches, solid articles strong in fact, statement and information; brilliant editorials, correspondence, poetry and pictures; the Home, the Garden, the Farm and the Range.

Illustration in four and color; Southwestern in scope and character, with the flavor of the land and the sea, the mountains, canyons, slopes, valleys and plains of the "Land of Heart's Desire."

An independent weekly vehicle of present day thought, expression and description; a journal of views, opinions and convictions; the steady champion of liberty, law and freedom in the industries, holding up the hands of all good men and women, without distinction, who are honestly seeking to better their condition in life and to serve the cause of home, country and civilization.

The Illustrated Weekly, being complete in itself, is served to the public separate from The Times news sheets when needed.

To Contributors: In submitting matter for publication in the Illustrated Weekly, you are advised to retain copies of your writings. Manuscripts accompanied by postage will be returned if not found available; but otherwise the return is not guaranteed.

For sale by newsdealers: 10 cents a copy. With the Sunday Times, \$3.50 a year; without, \$2.00 a year. THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY, Publishers, New Times Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

Published as second-class matter January 6, 1912, at Los Angeles, Cal., under Act of March 3, 1879.

### Los Angeles Times Illustrated Weekly

Super Magazine of the Southwest, Containing

Under the Editorial Direction of

HARRISON GRAY OTIS.

Regular Weekly Issue Over 91,000

BY THE WESTERN SEA,  
AND IN THE HEART OF THE SOUTHWEST.

How Many Will Vote?

MONDAY, May 5, will be held in Los Angeles a primary election for a full corps of city officials to succeed the contestants ordered out at the recent charter election. There are about 175,000 qualified voters who have a right to participate in the election next Monday. The occasion is as important as it could be, the stake being whether the city is to be governed during the next term by normally conservative business men or by cranky Socialists. To the shame of the community, the political viscares are counting upon a vote of less than 50 per cent. of all the voters. Even if 100,000 citizens participate in this primary election it will still be a matter to make patriotic citizens blush. Recently, when a bond election was held involving nearly \$18,000,000, only a little more than 10,000 votes were cast, leaving about 125,000 so-called American citizens who refused to do their duty.

An Expansive Term.

THE central business section of Los Angeles is not only an expansive but an spreading term. A lot on the corner of Figueroa and Figueroa streets 168x120 feet has been leased for ninety-nine years, the total consideration being \$2,000,000. It is proposed the purchase is made for stores and apartment buildings. Thirty years ago the business center of Los Angeles was practically Temple Block, and the absolute business center reached but very little below First street, and not at all above the old Plaza, the whole area being confined to Los Angeles, Main and Spring streets. The corner referred to above is about two miles from the Plaza, geographically the center of the old pueblo and practically the center of the city at this time. Some eighteen months ago, in answer to an inquiry addressed to the editor of The Times as to where the business center of the city would be eventually, the journal answered, "About Figueroa and Figueroa." Let us see when this will be, if ever. In France, the Department of the Seine, practically the city of Paris, consists of an area of 185 square miles, or about thirteen and a half by thirteen and a half miles. This territory contains a population of more than 20,000 to the square mile, and the whole population of the department in 1906 was 3,848,618. The city of Los Angeles as it is today covers an area larger than that of the Department of the Seine. If there is added the Department of the Seine Inferior, with an area of 2448 square miles, or about fifty by fifty miles square, and with a population of 863,879 in the year referred to above, we should have in the two departments about what the city and county of Los Angeles would be if con-

sidered. The total population in the two departments is 4,716,497. But, somebody will object, Los Angeles is not Paris, and will not have the population of the French capital in fifty years. The Times answers, Why not? In 1886 the population of the Department of the Seine was 2,961,089. The population of the Department of the Seine Inferior in 1886 was not much less than in 1906. So the increase in the twenty years was almost entirely confined to Paris, and amounts to but little less than 900,000. If in twenty years Los Angeles does not add a million to its present population it will have to stop growing. That's all. At the rate of growth now, when the next census is taken the city of Los Angeles will contain a population of a million, and then the central business section must be about twice what it is now.

#### A Practical Proposition.

THE great aqueduct to bring water to Los Angeles is practically completed. It will furnish a supply, not only above the needs of the present population of the city for domestic purposes, but above the needs of a population of a million. The question is being discussed what to do with the surplus. The water supply will be exactly like the little boy's apple, which after he got done with it had no core. There is a pressing demand for more water than the aqueduct will bring. The question of how to dispose of it should be answered, "In the most practical way." It should be a case of "first come, first served," and the territory contiguous to the city ought to have the first call. The main reservoir will be at the head of the great San Fernando Valley, constituting the MacLay ranch of 4000 acres, Pacoima 7350, Mission lands 5300, Fernando 19,250, Chatsworth 30,900, Providencia 27,400, Cahuenga 30,000, Glendale 17,900. Then passing east of the city we have Pasadena with an area of 7500 acres, South Pasadena 2250, Alhambra 3800, Bairdstown 5400, and San Antonio 5000, a total of about 160,000 acres. In an article on this page appear some figures concerning the city of Paris and its environs. The area of the territory described above is not much larger than that of the Department of the Seine, with its great population of nearly 4,000,000. There will be within twenty years in the city of Los Angeles and its environs 2,000,000 people, perhaps 3,000,000. Already the Fernando people are knocking at the doors, or rather trying to raise the water gates, to get a supply of this water. They are supposed to pay for it and pay for its distribution. It is a pretty sure guess that before the twenty years are up all this territory and a good deal more will be within the limits of Los Angeles city and county, and every drop of water that comes through the aqueduct will be needed right at home.

#### Progress Everywhere.

REFERRING to an article on this page touching the aqueduct water, it is noteworthy that the increase of population around Glendale and in other parts of the San Fernando Valley is at an enormous pace. The Pacific Electric Railroad Company is planning now for a second line to serve the people of Glendale and Tropico, two suburbs of Los Angeles, thousands of whom come to the city constantly. The railroad company is estimating the expenditure of \$100,000 for the building and equipping of the new line. In estimating time one constantly overshoots the mark in connection with this Great Southwest and the country by the Western Sea. Ten years ago the population of Tropico and Glendale was a mere handful of people, rural in character, engaged in the cultivation of fruits and vegetables. Van Nuys was unknown, Owensmouth unthought-of, and Fernando a sleepy old pueblo of the type of long-past days. Today the whole valley is seething with intense activity from Tropico all the way to Verdugo Pass and on up to La Crescenta, to which place a new electric railroad line has just been opened, and in the other direction up to Fernando, reached also in the last month by the electric cars which have resurrected the old place and given it a tremendous impetus. There is scarcely a week that this department has not to mention Van Nuys, a city today built out of a barley field of two years ago, and Owensmouth, a barley field a year ago and now a bustling community.

#### A Resourceful Section.

WHEN last January the severest frost ever experienced in Southern California hit the whole section, the question was where citrus-tree stock was to come from to provide for the extension of the

groves. The nursery stock in Southern California was supposed to have been nearly all killed. Southern California, like the business center of Los Angeles, is an expansive term, and any calamity that reaches the whole district must be miraculous. As a matter of fact, in many parts of the section the shipment of oranges to date falls very little below the normal, showing that large areas escaped not merely destruction but serious injury. Up to the San Joaquin Valley the effect of the frost was scarcely noticed, and from Porterville half a million orange trees will be shipped during the season from the nursery rows. They are going out at the rate of 20,000 a day to all sections of Southern California and Arizona. They come from the upper mesas which escaped the frost, and small trees are selling for \$1.50 apiece.

#### The Land of All Delight.

ON COURSE this headline refers to California. It could not apply to any other place on earth. And it is not only the Land of all Delight but it is the land of delight for all. We like that idea hatched out the other day at Santa Barbara to create a series of fetes reaching from Puget Sound to San Diego and covering the whole year as well as the whole coast. These festivals will be different at different places, and will occur at different times of the year. Of course Southern California, the full bloom and blossom of the western country, gets the first call, with its rose festival at Pasadena on New Year's Day. This will be followed by the rose festival in Portland, Or., in June, another "fixture" of some years standing. San Francisco comes in October, with its Portola festival, begun last year and to be repeated next October. In the meantime we may look to San Jose and Santa Clara county, with their Blossom Week not to be put after cherry week in old Japan. Santa Barbara is to fix its own date and fete, and so is San Diego. By the way, San Diego is to have an overflow from the Panama-Pacific Exposition, and it is encouraging to read that seven of the buildings are to be of a permanent character. If San Francisco is wise, a dozen of the buildings at the exposition will be of a permanent character, and thus furnish a permanent nucleus for the annual Portola festival. The population of the United States numbers close to 100,000,000 most intelligent people and possessed of more average wealth than any others in the world. Probably 250,000 Americans a year cross the Atlantic to play in France, Italy, Switzerland and all over Europe. Outside of antiquities there is more to be seen on the western shores of America than in all the rest of the world put together. The American people are turning their minds more and more from excessive money-making to reasonable money-spending. This will continue, and our leisure class will multiply very rapidly. They will come to the Coast if we will only amuse them. They have the Grand Canyon of Arizona, the Yosemite Valley, the Big Trees, the Yellowstone Park, and the new Glacier Park, natural wonders unsurpassed nowhere on earth, if even matched. There is Puget Sound, absolutely the most beautiful sheet of water on the globe, and from Mt. McKinley to Mt. Whitney there are a dozen magnificent snow-capped peaks and mountain regions presenting a grandeur of scenic attraction which Europe has nothing to compare with.

#### There's a Sensational Thrill.

A DISPATCH from New York by way of Chicago which reached The Times of April 26 informs a waiting world that there are negotiations pending for the transfer by Mexico to the United States of Lower California and all that strip of Mexican territory north of the twenty-sixth parallel of north latitude and between the ninetieth and one hundred and sixteenth meridians west longitude. The area involves 250,000 square miles of mother earth and carries with it about 4,000,000 of the population of Mexico. It seems a difficult story to believe, in view of the fact that the Constitution of Mexico makes it a capital offense to alienate a square foot of the territory of the country. But the condition of Mexico is so disturbed that a little matter like the Constitution need not stand in the way of almost anything. Our government is not moving in this, the reported negotiations being conducted by a syndicate of capitalists who are to furnish Mexico with \$30,000,000. The Mexican government is in sore need of funds and might do almost anything to obtain the sinews of war.

[547]

## "Column Forward!"

### A RECORD OF INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS.

With a new record made in April in the amount of money put into buildings in the city of Los Angeles, accompanied by a similar activity in all the surrounding towns throughout Southern California, with bank clearings up to the record if not making a new one, and with more new people coming into the section than ever before, the story is told concerning progress and development in the heart of the Great Southwest and along the shores of the Western Sea.

Those living around Santa Monica Bay and up to The Palms are planning a new link in the great national boulevard, to be one of the finest in our highways, to cost \$500,000. Santa Monica is spending \$750,000 in street work.

The California Woolen Manufacturing Company has begun actual work on the construction of the new woolen factory at Long Beach, two buildings to cost from \$150,000 to \$200,000.

The Highland Home ranch, 146 acres, at Beaumont, has been sold for \$125,000, the largest sale recorded in that section excepting that of the Porter ranch, which brought \$150,000.

The Modern Woodmen of the World of the city of Los Angeles, with a membership of 7000, are planning a new home on South Olive street near Pico to cost \$50,000.

A ten-acre orange grove at Redlands has been sold for \$45,000.

Plans are being drawn for a new theater on Broadway near Ninth street, to cost \$75,000.

The James ranch of 72,000 acres in Fresno county is about to change hands, and will be subdivided.

At El Segundo a watch is being kept for the arrival of a big tank steamer coming around the Horn from the shipyards for the Standard Oil Company. It is called after the town and is one of six.

The Sentinel Heights Water Company, capitalized at \$1,000,000, with a bond issue of \$1,000,000 added, has been organized to furnish water to a district around Ingelwood, and the capital stock is all paid in.

The Odd Fellows of Los Angeles are planning a new hall which promises to be one of the handsomest temples of the order in the West at a cost of \$150,000. The site is on Flower street and Twelfth, and cost last January \$100,000.

The city authorities of Long Beach have recommended the following bond issues, size in number: One for a sewer system, \$350,000; one for the horseshoe pier, \$400,000; City Hall, \$200,000; Belmont Heights pleasure pier, \$50,000; an incinerator, \$35,000, a total of \$1,035,000. The city has now a population of 30,000.

Contracts have been let for the building of twenty-four residences at a cost of \$75,000 in the Angeles Mesa Tract, southwest of Los Angeles.

At Placentia a Valencia orange grove of twenty acres has been sold at \$50,000, and in the foothills of La Habra Valley a five-acre ranch has been sold for \$18,000.

In one transaction, eight lots at Hollywood have been sold at \$43,840, and the new buyer proposes to erect two apartment-houses to cost about \$80,000 apiece.

A forty-eight-year lease has been made on a lot 130x160 feet on Main street near Ninth, the total rental consideration being \$650,000.

Changing Political Fancy.  
The baby is a darling, but 'twould take a millionaire  
To buy the things he wants, so what's the use?  
No sooner do I raise the funds to get a teddy bear  
Than the little rascal wants a teddy moose!

Judge.

3

## MILLION HEARTS GRIEF-STRICKEN.

### FORMER OFFICIAL CUPID IS SUMMONED BY CHARON.

Chicago's Famous Marriage Commissioner Clark Recalls to Fecundity, Content in the Thought That Most of Us Are His Authors and Turned Out to Be Human.

## STAGE DEBUT AT EIGHTY-NINE.

### VETERAN WILD MAKE INITIAL BOW AS COMEDIAN.

Former Friend of Minnesota Diet, Chaplin and Gossage, and Himself a Historical Character Who Cast His First Vote for Lincoln, Announces Retirement from Stage.

## FORTY THOUSAND SOON OPEN.

### BY DIRECT WIRE TO

TOPEKA (Kan.) May 3.—[Ex-] Dispatch. Facing the prospect of a wheat crop of more than 120,000,000 bushels—Secretary Colburn's estimate—wheat and condition—the State agricultural bureau says that

Saturday, May 3, 1913.]

## EDITORIAL.

## Be Considerate—Keep Cool.

NOW that the warm—the very warm, not to say hot days are crowding hard upon us, when temper and perspiration come to the surface as naturally as water does not run up hill, we have reason to put a guard upon ourselves, for this is the time o' year of temperamental skidding. We go down the street mopping our necks and faces, red to the hair roots, and swearing that if we get enough money in bank we'll go to Alaska sure. But we don't mean it. We'd rather be roasted by the Los Angeles sun than bask in Arcadian days anywhere else in the country. Why? Because we know the peculiarities of our climate out here so well. Any temporary rigor from which we may suffer we are sure will not last very long, and we also know that we are not liable to violent changes such as those with which other communities are afflicted. In the midst of the greatest heat a little breeze will spring up from we know not where, pouring balm upon the sizzling forehead and the likewise sizzling grouch. And if it doesn't we know that we do not need to spend a few hundred dollars to get some place where it is cooler. Anything from 5 cents to a few dimes will dump us out into some spot where the ocean breezes may blow over us, or where the wind may sweep down in some cool canyon in the cleft of a mountain. You don't need an automobile to get to these places. Quite a number are accessible from the car lines—unless you are the sort of person who will allow his limbs to become ossified in preference to walking half a block to find comfort, and who looks upon a small knoll as a mortal affront to human legs.

But what we started out to say is, be considerate of yourself as well as of others in the warm weather. Remember that every time you get "mad" your blood is heated that much more. Take it easy, keep in a good humor, and drink plenty of cool water. This promotes perspiration, and perspiration cools the body. If the girl who waits upon you in the store moves like a snail, try to remember that perhaps she needs a drink of water, or a good deep breath of the out-of-doors. Make a virtue of necessity, and sit still and cool off yourself, and get into an adorable state of mind. The better your thoughts the bigger the chances for some friend to roll up with his machine, to ask you for a swift, cooling spin into the suburbs. Be calm, be considerate, and keep cool.

## Ghost Terrifies a Family.

[Minneapolis Journal:] Wausau, Wis., has a spook. Clad in ghostly vestments, surrounded by a mist that throws out a dimly burning phosphorescent glow, its intangible presence in the dead of night moves about the domicile of Harry Sipes, making weird noises and playing pleasant little tricks, such as rapping loudly on doors and throwing the sleeping members of the family out of bed.

Twice has the head of the Sipes clan retired to his couch, after locking his door, and twice has he been thrown bodily out of bed, awakening to see the form of the ghost "flow" out through the keyhole.

Night before last the specter made its third appearance and so disturbed was Sipes' pere that he ran hale and coatless for three blocks bellowing lustily for the watch. Three policemen who kept watch last night failed to see the spook, but are hopeful he will appear tonight.

## A Puzzled Missourian.

[Jamesport Gazette:] Will someone explain why some people who are invariably late at church need no bell to call them to the moving-picture show on time?

**A Plea.**  
For the silent world about us,  
Voiceless on their own behalf;  
That can never utter speeches,  
Raise a cry, or frame a laugh!  
Patient laborers in our service,  
Docile to our hand and word—  
For the mighty debt we owe them  
Must the payment be deferr'd?  
Horse and oxen, sheep and cattle,  
Answer each one to our needs,  
Feed us, clothe us, bear our burdens,  
Shall we not repay their deeds?  
Ours the speech, and theirs the silence!  
Ours control, and theirs the goad!  
Shall we dare to still deny them  
Every help beneath their load,  
Fountains on the ways they travel,  
Food and rest, when work time ends?  
Spare your blows and spare your curses,  
They can feel, as you feel, friends!  
Now in the immediate present,  
Help their cause as best you may.  
Do not pause, and wait, and linger!  
For their sakes, begin today.  
Keep an eager watch about you!  
Seize the chances as they come.  
Brothers! ours the gift of speech is;  
Help God's creatures that are dumb!  
—[Una F. Curran, in Our Dumb Animals.]

**The End of the Shower.**  
The shining drops of rain come slowly down  
As crystal gems from God's own jeweled hand,  
And from behin the cloudbank's silver crown  
The sun rays gild with splendor all the land.  
  
Each blade of grass is like a silver spear,  
And far more fair than pearls wet sandstones gleam,  
While in bright pools of water far and near  
Are mirrored scenes fair as a seraph's dream.  
  
Now falls the rhythmic patter of the rain  
And free from clouds the gleaming sun-shine fair,  
While blazes all the scintillating plain  
And new-born splendor fills the earth and air.  
  
With what a vibrant touch of freshened life  
The tender plants unfold fresh healed from blight!  
While trees and fields with bursting songs are ripe  
As all the birds proclaim their new delight.  
—[George Lawrence Andrews, in New York Sun.]

**Reluctance.**  
Out through the fields and the woods  
And over the walls I have wended;  
I have climbed the hills of view,  
And looked at the world, and descended;  
I have come by the highway home;  
And lo! it is ended.

The leaves are all dead on the ground,  
Save those that the oak is keeping  
To ravel them one by one,  
And let them go scraping and creeping  
Out over the crusted snow  
When others are sleeping.

And the dead leaves are huddled and still,  
No longer blown hither and thither;  
The last lone aster is gone;  
The flowers of the witch-hazel wither;  
The heart is still aching to seek,  
But the feet question, "Whither?"

Ah, when, to the heart of man,  
Seemed it ever less than a treason  
To go with the drift of things,  
To yield with a grace to reason,  
And bow and accept the end  
Of a love or a season?  
—[Robert Frost, in Youth's Companion.]

**His Name.**  
She ransacked every novel,  
And the dictionary, too.  
But nothing ever printed  
For her baby's name would do;  
She hunted appellations  
From the present and the past,  
And this is what she named him  
When they christened him at last:

Julian Harold Egbert  
Ulysses Victor Paul  
Algernon Marcus Cecil  
Sylvester George McFall  
But after all the trouble  
She'd taken for his sake,  
His father called him Fatty,  
And his schoolmates called him Jake.  
—[Minna Irving, in New York Times.]

## HUMOR.

[Judge:] "The darky," says a Southern Congressman, "although proverbially improvident, sometimes has his weather eye open."

"In Mobile one day I gave a quarter to a colored youth who had done me some trifling service. The coin was handed back to me. 'Excuse me, boss,' said the negro; 'yo' knows I don't want no pay fo' what I do to yo'. Yo' jes' gimme dat ole suit of clothes yo has on.'

[Judge:] Wiseman: I see that a woman election inspector in California, late at the polling place because she stopped to frizzle her hair, was violently angry because her place had been filled.

Cynicus: A few more incidents like that will convert me to equal suffrage.

Wiseman: Why?

Cynicus: Well, in all the world's history there never before has been anything that would teach woman that time flies at the toilet.

[Youth's Companion:] "I want a piece of meat without any bone, fat or gristle," said the bride, on her first trip to market. "Yes, ma'am," replied the butcher. "I would suggest that you take an egg."

[Judge:] "What kind of a man is Squire Simmons, anyway?"

"Well, I'll tell ye. You've seen them snowstorms along airy in the winter, when there's a good deal of wind, but not much sleighing? That's the sort he is."

The latest appreciation of Shakespeare by his fellow townsmen is reported in the Washington Star.

In Stratford, during one of the Shakespeare Jubilee, an American tourist approached an aged villager in a smock, and said:

"Who is this chap Shakespeare, anyway?"

"He were a writer, sir."

"Oh, but there are lots of writers. Why do you make such a fuss over this one, then? Wherever I turn I see Shakespeare hotels, Shakespeare cakes, Shakespeare chocolates, Shakespeare shoes. What did he write—magazine stories, attacks on the trusts, popular novels?"

"No, sir; oh, no, sir!" said the aged villager. "I understand he writ for the Bible, sir."

[St. Louis Republic:] Sitting behind him she was watching and admiring his long, even, smooth, muscular strokes. Now was her chance.

"Oh, Mr. Swankins, George, how well you paddle your own canoe!"

"Think so, Miss Smither, Clarice; just as we are now could you trust me to take you down the stream of life—just you and I, together?"

[Judge:] A young lady reporter on a country paper was sent out to interview leading citizens as to their politics. "May I see the gentleman of the house?" she asked of a large woman who opened the door at one residence.

"No, you can't!" answered the woman decisively.

"But I want to know what party he belongs to," pleaded the girl.

"Well, take a good look at me," she said sternly. "I'm the party he belongs to."

[Dallas News:] "A soft answer turneth away wrath. A tactful one, by the same token, saves many a man his job."

The speaker was George W. Perkins. He continued:

"I once had occasion to rebuke a young clerk for inefficiency. I may have been too severe. The lad, after all, was faithful and willing, despite a certain element of stupidity in him."

"At any rate, he silenced me very well indeed—as a matter of fact he raised himself both in my esteem and my payroll—when he answered distressfully to my rebuke:

"Look here, Mr. Perkins, the trouble with you is that you want all your men to be as clever as you are yourself. But if we were all as clever as you are yourself, where then would you be?"

[Judge:] A Canadian woman wanted to show her Chinese servant the correct way to announce visitors, and one afternoon went outside her front door, rang the bell, and made the man usher her into the drawing room.

The following afternoon the bell rang, and not hearing him answer it, she went to the

door herself. To her surprise, he was waiting outside.

"Why, Sing," she asked, "what are you doing here?"

"You foolie me yesteddy. I foolie day," was his reply.

[Cleveland Plain Dealer:] "My son lived to be awful old—he was almost dried!" boasted one small boy.

"Huh! My grandpa was older," said the other one.

"How old was your grandpa?"

"He ain't dead yet—yah, yah!"

"But my grandpa, he died of old age."

"So did mine."

"Aw! You said your grandpa ain't dead."

"He ain't. But he's had that twice as bad and got over it!"

## A Pig With Only Two Legs.

[Portland Oregonian:] Two-legged pigs are common enough of the human race, especially found on the street cars, but two-legged pig is seldom seen, but one freak in the pig family is owned by T. Stubblefield, a resident of Kenton, who brought the animal from Eastern Oregon. The animal weighs 150 pounds and is normal in every way, except he has only front legs. His hind quarters, where hind legs ought to be, if nature had slipped a cog somewhere, tapers down to nothing.

The spite of the lack of two hind legs, the pig is able to get around lively in a sort of crawling fashion. At times he can stand on his two fore feet, but cannot "gate" freely that way. In order to help this pig where he is defective two wires are strapped to his hind quarters support his body, and by this means he can move rapidly, and rather enjoys this curious pendage. He is a common white-spotted hog, and his appetite is always good.

## Cannot Stop a Woman Talking.

[New York Times:] Morris Klein, a dentist of the Bronx, appealed tearfully to Magistrate Murphy in the Morrisania court to enjoin a woman neighbor from talking too much. Klein said that the woman lives next door to him and that she starts six in the morning to talk to the neighborhood at large and was generally going top speed throughout the day and until after midnight. Sleep, according to Klein, was unknown in his block.

"I am but a magistrate with no supernatural powers," declared Magistrate Murphy. "To stop a woman from talking is beyond the province of human power. Time has proved that it can't be done."

Klein declared that he would call the Supreme Court. If he failed there, he declared that he would have to move.

## Found Alligator in Her Bed.

[Hartford Courant:] When Miss Lillian Welsh, a pretty schoolteacher of Norwalk, Conn., pulled down the covers on her bed last evening she found a very frisky young alligator there. One look was enough and with a lusty scream Miss Welsh mounted to the top of her bureau and "Put it out!"

The family promptly summoned the police department. By the time the firemen arrived the real trouble had been ascertained and Miss Dorothy Smith, Miss Welsh's sister teacher and chum, who owned the alligator, had returned the reptile to its tank.

## Scared Out of His Trousers.

[New York Sun:] A carload of 500 pounds of dynamite at Seattle bound for Alaska, was used as a bullseye target by boys and shot so full of holes that the door of the car was riddled and splintered. The fact that the dynamite was packed well in either end of the car is believed to be the only thing that saved an explosion.

Lead bullets were found imbedded in wooden boxes around the dynamite. The car was left on a side track three miles out of the city and boys thought it empty. When the dynamite exploded the 40,000 pounds would have shaken down buildings within a radius of three miles and probably broken all the glass in Seattle.

## The Natural Explanation.

[Judge:] Prosecuting attorney (testifying): You say the candidate wasn't running for alderman or councilman or for any office; then what was he running for?

Witness (stupidly): I dunno—next he might be he seen a cop comin' round the corner.

IT SEEMS to the Eagle tribe that Nature knew what it created man. If man had a fruit tree or of a thoroughbred stock it would have puzzled him to catalogue him. A nurseryman can guarantee his stock and if "come true to kind" the nurseryman turns out to bear plums he can get orders, and if a stock colt for a Percheron and it proves a mustang his business is ruined.

The Eagle tribe is always there and no one ever mistakes the barnyard fowl or an old goose, one ever called an Eagle "a duck." The features of the Eagle tribe are in every member of the tribe. Eagle eye and hooked beak to spread of his tail feathers and end of his sharp talons. So in hawk tribes, and even the little tom-tom are never mistaken for a hawk.

The other night as I sat on the granite tower listening to the hummed their various songs over creation, "and part of Ten

THE LAND  
WEARING seems to be like. No end of a stylish girl said "damn" with serenity in the ordinary course of conversation. Other day, and when I said "I thought I was alluding to her," he was quite well, than

Of course, in these days of course, I don't see why a really nice girl should not say damn if she wants to come to think of it, it is a leading interest to an otherwise colorless conversation.

\* \* \*

## The Swear Test.

BESIDES, the swear test is a excellent one. Some people "something awful" and merely prestige thereby. Others, young men will do well to listen to the tone of their goddess future before taking any hasty step.

For instance, when I heard distinguished mamma say: "You don't be a fool, Maria," at the recent, I promptly reconvened toward her young and beautiful Petunia. If, thought I, I do it with a more distinguished manner, it would be rather awful, you a woman who could not be good breeding.

I played a round of golf yesterday and I must say that lacks a good deal in action and charm, her swearing is all that is desired. There was an incident about it that was very captivating well with her clothes, too. Important that discriminating select suitable swear words their gowns. Blue balls for and mild, while cerise would be a vivid exclamation on a

Almost any characteristic remark would do for your needs imagination, and blue genuine feeling.



SEEMS to the Eagle tribe that Providence or Nature knew what it was doing when it created man. If man had been a fruit tree or of a thoroughbred strain of which it would have puzzled his producer to manage him. A nurseryman is required to guarantee his stock and if it does not come true to kind" the nurseryman loses his business. If he sells a peach tree and it turns out to bear plums he will get no new orders, and if a stock raiser sells a colt a Percheron and it proves to be only a mule his business is ruined.

The Eagle tribe is always true to strain, so no one ever mistakes the Eagle for a hawk or a wild goose, and no wise man ever called an Eagle "a duck." All the features of the Eagle tribe are exactly the same in every member of the tribe, from his eagle eye and hooked beak to the furthest end of his tail feathers and to the very end of his sharp talons. So it is with the hawk tribes, and even the little lark and the sparrow are never mistakable for any other sort of feathered thing.

The other night as I sat on my aerie on granite tower listening to the wires as we hummed their various stories from all our creation, "and part of Texas," to make up for next morning the great religious journal, exponent of all civilization, which bears the image of the Eagle bird, among these stories was one that made me laugh. I had heard his name often before but never connected him with a story coming out of the United States Senate. That body has appeared to the mind of the Eagle to stand for all that is most dignified in human life, and among the characteristics of dignity is sobriety. There is no disputing this statement, for no drunken man, under any circumstances, ever conserves any particle of dignity in his person, conversation or movements.

But there are several kinds of intoxication, and they all take away more or less from the dignity of the individual. There is intoxication in speech, and no man ever "exalted" too much in his verbiage preserved his dignity. There is sobriety in dress, and no man whose wardrobe is marked with "excess" could possibly bear his dignity well upon him.

We have all heard in years past of a citizen from the State of Illinois known as J. Ham Lewis, whose costume always flamboyant as a rainbow and "drunk as a fiddler's fool" has made him a thing to laugh at, not only where he was seen, but wherever his name was mentioned. J. Ham is ambitious as well as sartorial, and his great ambition has been to be a United States Senator. Well, at last he has got into that quondam "august assembly" once graced by the presence of men like Daniel Webster, Henry Clay, George F. Edmonds and W. B. Allison, not to mention men of lesser lights. And if the spirits of the "great statesmen of the past" were hovering around the Senate chamber when the name of James Hamilton Lewis, Senator from Illinois, was called, they must have chuckled. The Eagle can

imagine Stephen A. Douglas saying to himself as he looked upon this bizarre "counterfeit presentation" as a Senator, "surely the people of my own State of the present day are all suckers right enough, or they would not have sent this product of the man-milliner's art to represent them in the Senate, where I once appeared."

Some philosopher is authority for the statement that the tailor makes the man. A philosopher of olden time said "manners make the man and want of it the fellow. All the rest is leather and prunella." Now if the tailor makes the man then is it not a logical conclusion that the man must be an old woman, for J. Ham seems to have wasted more time on his "makeup" the day he appeared in the Senate than La Comtesse Du Barry did on the evening of her presentation at Versailles in the court of Louis XV. The Du Barry's coiffure on that occasion was the highest achievement of the hairdresser's art, the artist being the renowned Leonard, and the coiffure of La Comtesse on that occasion made the hair dresser's reputation for all the rest of his life. The Du Barry's suite of blond locks was part of her wonderful attraction, and so was J. Ham's. They were plentiful as a big furze bush on an Irish mountain side and as fiery golden in their appearance. His necktie just made the United States flag look sick and embodied all the glories of all the national flags of the earth mingled in one kaleidoscopic effect. So the eye proceeds down the senatorial person along the waistcoat that looked like a California mesa when the poppies are in bloom. His shirt was silk in fabric and pink in color, his stockings, if I remember right, were blue and of course were silk. It made the Eagle chuckle thinking of an old rhyme, heard for ages past, running as follows:

"Did you ever see the devil dressed  
All in his Sunday's best?  
His coat was red and his breeches blue  
With a hole behind where his tail came  
through."

Perhaps the last part of the description of the dress of His Satanic Majesty would not apply to the dress of the Senator from Illinois. But surely the Illinois statesman must have looked more like the creature that accompanies an Italian and his hurdy-gurdy to gather up coppers in the streets, than like the Senators of the olden time whose "statesmen's clothes" were always "a suit of solemn black" as somber as Hamlet's and cut after the fashion known as a double breasted Prince Albert as to the coat. There are a certain order of animals that are always flamboyant in their get-up. It is perfectly proper for a species of trout to be striped like a rainbow, and the bird of paradise has a right to look like the aurora borealis in the midnight sky. The plumes of the birds of paradise, like the crest of the egret, are the undoing of that bird, but the fantastic wardrobe of the Illinois Senator has been the making of the man. The Eagle has never heard of him in any connection excepting in that that takes him to the tailor's shop. The barber shop he never visits, for his whiskers which are pink have never felt the razor's touch. They are as luxuriant as those of the Indiana Senator named Kern and brighter in comparison than the midday sun compared with the darkest midnight that ever hung over Egypt.

Yours for the Sartorial Senator,



#### Girlish Emphasis.

**S**O FAR, the girls, sweet flowers of tender spring, favor the more commonplace swear like "hell," "damn," "devil" and "infernal." The matrons, on the other hand, run to blasphemy. That is the worst of importing one's gowns from Paris. One is so apt to import the customs of the country, too, and a mild form of blasphemy—the Mon Dieu and the Sacre Coeur—is always rather modish in France.

Still, I would humbly point out that the French language lends a certain chic thereto which is missing in plain American. "Mon Dieu," while being quite unequivocal, is really much more refined than "Oh, Gee," which adds specious hypocrisy to sacrifice. Both mean the same, of course, in the end.

The mode seems to be for greater emphasis. Thus, where the beautiful princess formerly said "You be blowed!" she now casually remarks "Damn you!" and goes on with the game. Where the gracious young duchess would have remarked "Such a bother!" she now snaps "Simply hellish!" in a well-modulated voice.

Tres chic. These little conversational adornments lend the women an attraction just when their conversations needed it most. Once again is our yawn deferred. But even modish swearing loses its attraction after a time.

\* \* \*

#### The Dramatic Censor.

**S**O THEY have abolished their dramatic censor at last over in England. Such a pity, because the old chap fulfilled a very useful position in preventing the people, bless 'em, from being made uncomfortable. Many people were under the impression that the Lord Chamberlain censored plays in order to keep the stage moral, but anyone who, like myself, has ever witnessed any of the banned plays will readily see that this was all a mistake.

Besides, did not the dear old chap license musical comedy after musical comedy—and each one more showily, indecently, insanely immoral than the last?

I saw three plays that had been banned by the censor while I was in London (it is a bit of trouble, but one can always get round those little orders!)—one of Granville Barker's, one of Galsworthy's and one of Shaw's. In each case the realism was so intense and immorality was so painfully unpleasant that one really could not call them immoral plays. One was driven to virtue through sheer luck if nothing else. They had a most unpleasant effect upon me. Stirred my conscience as it had never been stirred before, jagged my self-righteousness, lashed my complacency until I felt as though I had passed through a very trying cross-examination and come out worst. I did not enjoy myself at all, but I was fascinated—and moved.

Now if, without a censor to protect them, I give you my word, I get nervous and lose every last ounce of my usual debonair manner directly I am left alone with a widow. A beautiful debutante, a debuffed jeune fille, a clubwoman, a society hostess, a culture lecturer, or even Mrs. Haffner-Ginger, leave me comparatively unmoved, but a widow! Nay, nay, take her away.

\* \* \*

The British public is prepared to pay for and patronize that sort of thing I shall begin to think that the Trust the People slogan has something in it after all. But I am afraid they are much more likely to prove faithful to the old indecent, immoral form of gaiety. But either way the censor was superfluous.

#### The Resumption of Suttee.

**T**HEY have been reviving the suttee rites in India again and it is reported two widows have duly been burned alive in order that they might follow their husbands at the soonest convenient moment, and incidentally cease to encumber the earth.

It seems a drastic way of removing widows, no matter how tiresome they may be. I know several widows myself who are responsible for quite a deal of trouble in the world, but I should hardly care to suggest the suttee idea. Still, one can but regard with a certain wistfulness the peculiar superiority of the customs of the ancient races in many things.

The fact is we agree entirely with suttee, but we have not the courage of our convictions. We know that widows are dangerous, a genuine menace to many a good man.

They are rarely good-looking—a heinous offense in a woman whom, obviously, even the gods despised. Frequently they are not even useful.

In fact, take them all in all, the world would be far and away better off without widows. To do them justice, they seem to recognize this themselves and do their level best to obviate it by taking a second plunge in matrimonial waters. But that only means that some good man sinks with her. Such a pity.

If, instead of tinkering with the Japanese, who are a useful, honorable race and have no personal designs upon us, our Legislatures at Sacramento would devote a little time to this much more serious question of widows—I honestly believe I'd vote for 'em. As it is, widows are allowed to wander at large, wear a crepe placard, play on our sympathy, menace our liberty, get special prayers in church and special privileges from insurance companies, receive pensions, interfere in their late husbands' business, boss the children, and wear becoming half-mourning. Old widows are not so bad, but young widows are the very dickens.

I give you my word, I get nervous and lose every last ounce of my usual debonair manner directly I am left alone with a widow. A beautiful debutante, a debuffed jeune fille, a clubwoman, a society hostess, a culture lecturer, or even Mrs. Haffner-Ginger, leave me comparatively unmoved, but a widow! Nay, nay, take her away.

#### The Bridge Club.

SEE there is a bridge club for sale. The proprietor assures us that it is a perfectly respectable affair run on clean lines, with a membership of 150 of the Very Best People. That it is a good paying proposition and that the only reason he wants to sell it is that he is getting too old to be charming, and charm is essential in the proprietor! Sounds quite racy. Should like to see a list of members.

Still, it doubtless is perfectly respectable if he says it is. For my part I cannot conceive of bridge being anything else. I have always decided that I shall take to bridge in my old age, when I have just enough wits left to become a really first-class player. For those who have nothing else to live for bridge must be a veritable godsend.

#### Harmony from Life.

[London Daily News:] Futurism in music, or the art of making horrid noises, is the next thing the artistic world has to face. The originator of the idea is M. Luigi Russolo, whose vocation is that of a painter. His idea is to have "symphonies of human life," composed of a multiplication of the everyday sounds which go to make up the daily experience.

Beethoven and Wagner, he says, have stirred our hearts for a good many years; but now we shall take infinitely more pleasure in listening to the combinations of familiar sounds which mean so much to us in our daily life. We shall, he is sure, soon prefer an imitation of a motorbus in full cry or the wail of a tube lift to the most lauded passages in the "Heroic Symphony" or the "Pastoral."

It is easy to see that M. Russolo is an ingenious gentleman, and his ingenuity in conceiving his idea is no greater than his cleverness in carrying it out. He has already partially completed the task of inventing a number of instruments to produce his effects. Those he has already manufactured will imitate to the life the sound of escaping gas, the gurgling of water in a pipe, the snuffing of a motor-car exhaust, the thud of pistons, the harmonious effect of a tramcar running at a high speed on a badly-laid track, the flapping of flaps, the noise of shop doors closing, the bustle of a large crowd, and the tender cadences of an underground railway train.

He has others "on the stocks," but is suspending operations to write a symphony entitled "Pantheon—Place Courcelles," which may possibly be adapted for London audiences under the name of "Bank to Shepherd's Bush." Thus it seems that if the new idea becomes popular concert goers will eschew programmes and simply go to Queen's Hall, for example, armed with an L.G.O. monthly guide. All the conductor (of the orchestra) will have to do will be to announce to the audience: "Service 6," or "Service 20," as the case may be, and then strike up.

5



**L**WEARING seems to be getting lady-like. No end of a stylish society dame said "damn" with serene indifference in the ordinary course of conversation the other day, and when I said "The devil!" she thought I was alluding to her husband and all he was quite well, thank you.

Of course, in these days of equal rights I don't see why a really nice, refined girl need not say damn if she wants to. Now come to think of it, it is a good way of adding interest to an otherwise tepid and tiresome conversation.

\* \* \*

#### The Swear Test.

**E**NTHUS, the swear test is a really excellent one. Some people can swear "nothing awful" and merely add to their prestige thereby. Others, again, can't. Long men will do well to listen to the call and tone of their goddess's swearing before taking any hasty, irrevocable action.

For instance, when I heard a certain disgruntled mamma say: "For God's sake, don't be a fool, Maria," at the bridge table recently, I promptly reconsidered my attitude toward her young and beautiful daughter Petunia. If, thought I, Petunia cannot do it with a more distinguished air than that I must transfer my affections without delay. I would be rather awful, you know, to own a woman who could not swear with eclat and good breeding.

I played a round of golf with Miranda recently and I must say that while Miranda looks a good deal in actual beauty and charm, her swearing is all that could be desired. There was an indefinable cachet about it that was very captivating. It went well with her clothes, too. It is very important that discriminating maidens should select suitable swear words to tone with their gowns. Blue calls for something cool and mild, while cerise would seem to need a vivid exclamation on a fortissimo note. Almost any characteristically Main-street mark would do for yellow, but green needs imagination, and blush rose calls for genuine feeling.

Now if, without a censor to protect them,

\* \* \*

Out of His Trousers.

**S**UN:] A carload of 40,000 dynamite at Seattle bound for a bullseye target by no means of holes that the door riddled and splintered. The dynamite was packed well to be the car is believed to be the saved an explosion. were found imbedded in the around the dynamite. The side track three miles out boys thought it empty. Had exploded the 40,000 pounds taken down buildings within miles and probably broken Seattle.

#### natural Explanation.

executing attorney (testily) candidate wasn't running for penitentiary or for any office it was he running for?

(tidily:) I dunno—"unless it's a cop comin' round the

#### MILLION HEARTS GRIEF-STRICKEN.

FOURTH OFFICIAL CUPID IS SUMMONED BY CHARON.

#### STAGE DEBUT AT EIGHTY-NINE.

VETERAN WILD MAKE INTRAD BOW AS COMEDIAN.

#### FORTY THOUSAND SOON OPEN

INT DIRECT WIRES TO THE

DEPARTMENTS AND  
OF GOOD QUALITY

OF BRITISH AND AMERICAN

## Fulfillm

## THE AX OF DEAT

WE WERE bound from Guayaquil to San Francisco with a cargo of cacao. A few of us knew that some cases contained precious metal that had been declared. We had worked up from Iquique, where we had picked up nitre, and were sailing deep.

We carried a single passenger, Lucien McHenry, who had gone to Callao and drifted from there all over America. His home was in San Francisco, and he wanted to get back to God's place. During the three months he had been in Guayaquil he had learned quite a bit about the place, particularly concerning Marceau, the daughter of a certain man there.

McHenry moved his quarters to "Amis Y" as soon as he closed a deal with Capt. Sentile and we turned one of our boats over for his use. We were clear of the harbor when he came into the ship's eyes. He was as white as a ghost and as nervous as if he had been shot.

"I saw a dinky government tug boat with steam up," he said, jerking his head toward the shore. "Her captain have any authority to stop you, we made me think of the part of our business that had not been declared and they made me and I didn't approve of it."

"What's on your mind?" I snatched him by the arm. He laughed nervously.

"It isn't the same thing that set you yours," he replied. Then as "Oh, I know what you've got in those cacao cases, but that is no business and I can keep my mouth as long as you do the same about mine." He stood there staring back toward the shore for some time. Then he faced me and snapped out these words:

"There is no use in trying to get to tell someone before I go, you are the only person aboard ship."

I think McHenry wasn't exactly sure how I was going to take the statement I liked him for all his queer ways, I decided to hear what was on his mind. He stood there staring back toward the shore for some time. Then he faced me and snapped out these words:

"Get it off your chest," I said.

He hesitated for a moment, then I saw the face of a man who faces the inevitable. It And this was the story of Henry:

He had drifted into Guayaquil with Lizette Marceau. She was attractive, he was lonely. It became the most interesting thing in the world to visit her house.

He did very often. With him was simply a case of friendship. We had been too selfishly happy to consider the case from that angle.

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The affair might have ended so far as McHenry was concerned, but he used any brains at all, but, of course, he didn't. He made two mistakes. One was known to the girl under the name and, second, he had a lock. This lock, which opened, contained his past few other things that, once discovered, would leave absolutely nothing to his identity. He had intended to thrash him within an inch of his life, but the lock before sailing, but the lock had taken knocked his nose into a crow's nest.

To leave the lock behind was a question. How to get his hands free. He had respect for Lizette's father and the outcome was that he did just what he did.

## Who's Who---And Wherfore.

Noted Men and Women of the Southwest.

## A LARGE WOODCUTTER.

**T**O ALL Americans the phrase "before the woods were cut" is perfectly familiar, and most Americans have heard the western farmer who bought more land "to raise corn, to feed more hogs, to sell more pork, to buy more land, to raise more corn, to feed more hogs," etc., until one strung out a story as long as that of the Arab story teller. An Arab sheik who suffered from nervousness and insomnia sent out through the tribe to find a man who could tell a story that would never end. Artist after artist came before him to fail and have their heads chopped off. At last came one who sat down and recited "from 'morn till dewy eve a summer's day," and then came next morning and began the story over again, ad infinitum, world without end, in seculum seculorum. The story was like this. A man built a pyramid and filled it with wheat, sealed it hermetically excepting one little hole in the top. This enterprising ant found, went in and carried away a grain of wheat. "Another ant came and carried away another grain of wheat, then another ant came"—well, it's easy to divine the rest of the story.

But what I wish to tell the readers of Who's Who about is the founding of Downey City, or rather the man who founded it. He is a well-known banker of Los Angeles today, under the name of C. T. Crowell.

Caleb T. Crowell, although a white man, was born in the "Black Belt" of Mississippi, and his birthday was October 28, 1850. When little Caleb was only 4 years old, his father went down into Louisiana, and there in due time, the boy attended a public school for less than a year. He then went to work, but to do so he walked 110 miles to find a clerkship in a little general merchandise store, and then he got a chance to go to college once more for about ten months—that was the end of C. T. Crowell's schooling. He was clerking in Shreveport, La., but in 1871 he heard of Los Angeles, and of course to hear of it meant to strike out for the Golden West, and here he arrived when he was barely of age. It was not his genius to follow beaten tracks. He went down into the flat lowlands in Los Angeles county, and about that time "damp lands" had the call here. Among these damp lands he started a city and called it, after former Gov. Downey, Downey City, and Crowell's work still remains a credit to himself and the community. The starting of Downey City was very modest; one big room in which a country store was started. He handled general merchandise. When Downey City got a good start Crowell, in 1876, moved over to Norwalk and there laid the foundation of a new city in the same manner as he founded the old one, by putting up the first building, a one-story affair, and laying out there for the country around a stock of general merchandise.

The Crowells back in the South were in the lumber business, and Caleb T. had won his spurs as a business man, and so in 1878 they called him back and he settled at Texarkana, Ark., and there he was boss of a big sawmill. Downey City and Norwalk in a way laid the foundation of C. T. Crowell's fortune, but the fortune was made in timber lands to the south, particularly Arkansas and Louisiana. The Crowell holdings in wood land in these states amounts to 60,000 acres of fine timber as grows out of the soil in America. One mill of the Crowell holdings cuts 25,000,000 board feet a year. There are 300 men employed at it, and this is only one of the mills controlled by the Crowells. This leads us back to the man who bought the land to raise corn, for that is what C. T. Crowell is doing, cutting more timber to buy more woodlands, to build more mills, etc., etc. The Crowell family have the largest timber holdings of any single family in America probably. I say the Crowell family because C. T. Crowell has five children, two sons and three daughters, and the sons are back in the South running the mills while the father lives in the sunny southland of California and takes life easy. He would be the last man in the world to tell what he is worth, but his friends say that a figure 6 with a dollar mark before it and six ciphers following it would not exaggerate the family wealth. Indeed it would not equal it, for some of the children are millionaires in

their own right, and the figures above would hardly represent the holdings of C. T. When C. T. Crowell in 1878 went back to Arkansas he took some money with him, but none of his Los Angeles real estate. He is one of the heaviest holders of real estate in Los Angeles county, his property here being worth probably \$1,500,000. He is a director in the Central National Bank, soon to be consolidated with the Security Savings and Trust Company and to handle the commercial business of the great financial institution on the corner of Fifth and Spring streets. The business of the Central will be carried on where it is now on the corner of Broadway and Fourth, and there will be no change in the officers of the institution.

C. T. Crowell is not in any sense of the word a "jiner," his affiliations being restricted to the Pioneer Society of Los Angeles and the Democratic party. It is hard to say which C. T. Crowell loves most, his woodlands, the Pioneer Society or the Democratic party.

## Parisian Art in Los Angeles.

Some years ago in the city of Paris, an American traveler talking with Dr. Morgan, rector of the American church in the French capital, asked the minister if he was doing any proselytizing work, and the minister said: "No, we are simply here to minister to the needs of our own people traveling here or living here. But we do attract some of the French people, and we do it by the artistic nature of the services of the church. These people are artistic to the very ends of their fingers, and I can understand perfectly why Calvinism, plain as a pike staff as it is, failed to attract the people of France."

France is the center of art for the world whether you look at it from the standpoint of literature, painting or dress, especially dress. The fashions of the world for more than a century past have started in Paris, and the woman who has a Parisian gown or a piece of Parisian headgear or Parisian lingerie is considered dressed.

I have seen Paris from one end of it to the other, and have observed all its artistic features. I have shopped in Paris with more than one member of the female sex by my side, and it is the deliberate opinion of myself and my family that in the matter of fashions, Los Angeles has nothing to ask in the way of art at the hands of the French capital. There is a French establishment here with a French name, the Ville de Paris, which is not to be matched in Paris except in size. A big department store like the Louvre in Paris covers more floor space and sets out a larger mass of goods than the Los Angeles store, but measured by the French standard of art, our establishment takes precedence. There are about 500 employees in the city of Paris on Broadway in Los Angeles, and these preside at counters where garments and goods to make garments, cosmetics and all sorts of things for milady's toilet, including gloves and hose, are spread out in a way so artistic and of such high grades, the big store by the Seine has no feature to be compared to our artistic arrangement of the goods.

The Ville de Paris is no new institution in Los Angeles, but was founded years ago by A. Fusenot, a Parisian by birth who had served a long apprenticeship in the high-grade dry-goods business under Mr. Verdier of the City of Paris, San Francisco. This was seventeen years ago when A. Fusenot came to Los Angeles and opened the Ville de Paris. He passed away six years ago, and three years prior to that a nephew, G. Fusenot, had come out from Paris, where he was born in 1878, and took a position in the Los Angeles store. When the uncle died the management of the great artistic concern fell into the hands of the nephew, and during the six years G. Fusenot has made a great success in the management of the emporium where so many ladies of Los Angeles find all that is artistic and rich in their wardrobe and toilet furnishings.

## A Schoolmaster and Something More.

Now there is no doubt about it, there is an influence in school teaching which tends to make the average mind narrower than it ought to be. It is few schoolmasters who make good outside of the schoolroom after they have become fossilized in the effort to

teach "the young idea how to shoot," an effort that so often fails in its purpose. Let no man contradict me, for I know what I am talking about; I taught school for twenty years.

But there are schoolmasters and schoolmasters and there are minds which refuse to be narrowed by any contracting influence however strong. The eyes of all America are now turned toward Washington watching whether a pedagogue exalted to the Presidency of the United States will prove a success or a failure in the performance of his gigantic duties. All good citizens, no matter what their political alliances may be, are wishing, if not praying, that President Wilson's administration may be successful. For if he fails, the failure will fall upon the whole United States and if he succeeds, we shall all get a dividend out of his achievement.

James A. Foshay, now Supreme President of the Fraternal Brotherhood, was for many years a schoolteacher. His home is now at No. 1023 West Sixth street and his office at No. 845 South Figueroa street, Los Angeles. He ought to have an eye to all that is beautiful in nature as we know he has an ear for all that is beautiful in song. He was born in Cold Spring, Putnam county, New York, November 25, 1856. Right across from there on the other side of the beautiful Hudson River lies West Point, an old thunderberg, a spur of the Shawangunk Mountains. His father's name was Andrew Jackson Foshay and his mother's name was Emeline Griffin. Whatever blood may be in the Foshay strain, the Jackson and Griffin family insure Prof. Foshay a place in the Celtic Club. The boy was educated in the public schools in New York State. In a private school and at the State Normal School in Albany, graduating in June, 1879. The University of Southern California in 1888 conferred upon him the degree of M.A. and his own school at Albany made him a Ph.D. in 1898.

He began his experience as a teacher in the common schools of the State of New York; in 1881 was elected School Commissioner of Putnam county, and was re-elected in 1884. In 1888 he came to California and took a position in the public schools at Monrovia, being made principal of the schools of that city in September of that year. He held this position until July, 1893, when he was made deputy superintendent of the schools of Los Angeles county, until 1895, when he was elected superintendent of the city schools of Los Angeles, which he held until 1906. From 1888 to 1894 he was a member of the Board of Education of Los Angeles county. For several years he was a member of the National Council of Education, also the Council of Education of California. In 1906 he was elected President of the Fraternal Brotherhood and re-elected in 1908, holding the office to the present date.

Mr. Foshay is a director of the California Savings Bank, of the Western Building and Investment Company, and vice-president of the Globe Savings Bank. He is a member of the following clubs: Jonathan, University, Gamut, City and Ellis. He is also a member of the Masonic fraternity and Past Grand Master F. & A. M. California, Past Eminent Commander, Los Angeles Commandery No. 9, K.T., and a Thirty-second Degree Scottish Rite man. In religion Mr. Foshay is a Baptist. He is a member of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce and was a director of that body in 1909-1910.

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## A Successful Business Career.

"Christopher's" is a well-known word in Los Angeles, especially among the ladies. It stands for all that is sweet in candy and all that is artistic in catering. There are three of these refreshment places in the city of Los Angeles, all under the management of J. L. Christopher.

Joseph Louis Christopher is a Frenchman, being born in Lorraine, October 16, 1855, and he lived there until he was nearly of age, when, in 1874, he came to the United States and settled in San Francisco. In 1887 Mr. Christopher came to Los Angeles and opened a refreshment saloon in a modest way. By strict attention to business, including polite treatment of his guests and fair treatment of the public, Mr. Christopher has prospered beyond all the most ardent dreams of his youth. Among Los Angeles

business men he is known as one of the most successful of all and is connected with probably not less than a score of enterprises of the first magnitude. He is a director of the Citizens' National Bank and of the First National Bank of Redlands. He is president of the Trading Company of Los Angeles, is a director in the Consolidated Realty Company, and vice-president of a big building and loan association. In appearance, he is thoroughly well known, being president of the Los Angeles Driving Club and a member of the Los Angeles Athletic Club as well as others. Mr. Christopher is the owner of real estate and other interests in Los Angeles which would require at least seven figures with the dollar mark before it to represent. He owns a large interest in the Orpheum building and others. But his largest real estate holding is on the corner of Main and Twenty-first street, where his factory to manufacture candy and ice cream covers fully half a block and in this are employed together with his places of entertainment as many as 200 hands. Mr. Christopher is a modest man in every way, little given to talk about himself, but for a man who came to Los Angeles about a quarter of a century ago with very modest capital, his present success speaks loudly for the man's capacity and brands him as a man of integrity as well as of shrewdness, for to hold his way among Los Angeles business men requires strict integrity in every sense of the word?

She Discouraged Them.

[New York Tribune:] A woman who returned recently from a European trip had an amusing experience at Frankfurt-on-the-Main. In alighting from a cab at the Palmengarten she made a misstep, fell and escaped injury, although a necklace which she wore was broken. Ready hands assisted in gathering the pearls, "and," so she tells the story, "I thought the incident closed until a girl appeared at my boarding-place that evening and handed me one of the pearls which had not been found by me or my friends. She received what I considered a suitable reward, and was hardly gone when two boys appeared, each one with a pearl, and I was still endeavoring to explain matters when an old woman came with another pearl. Each finder received 50 pfennig and was told to keep what they had found. That was the surest way to convince them that mine were not real pearls and that further demonstrations of honesty would be disregarded."

## The Desert.

The sun on the mountains is red at sunrise, gold at noon, and violet at night. Each canyon a purple shadow, each ridge a fold of velvet; And up above the snow peak gleams Now like a blood ruby, Now pure white against the sky, And at sunset iridescent, opalescent as a jewel.

All day the soul longs for the heights, The hot cheek for the cool mountain air, And parched lips and throat for cold water. Twice fierce is the heat of the sun on the desert, And blinding the light to the eyes.

## The friend on the journey

Is more precious than life.

Great is his heart

And tireless his courage.

Comfort is in his presence,

Riding over vast stretches

In the burning heat of noon tide,

Or resting on the sand

In the great, lonely wonder of the night,

Face to the stars,

Listening to the silences,

Which whisper to the slumberer

And keep him from his deepest sleep.

Mighty is the desert,

Treacherous its sands;

But hope is the lodestar

Pointing toward the mountains

Wherein lie refreshment,

The goal of ambition

And the fulfillment of desires.

ELISABETH FLINT.

## HUSBAND OVERLOOKS.

Lola M. Kreis was practically banished from the city yesterday when Judge Wilbur turned her over to her husband, who is employed near Monroe. Mrs. Kreis received a suspended sentence of one year in jail for having contributed to the dependency of Rose Bimini, aged 18. She was then placed on probation for three years.

Kreis agreed to take his wife, over-looking past offenses. While on probation previously he provided a good

## UNDELIVERED TELEGRAMS.

There are telegrams at the Western Union office for Dr. A. Burgess, George Mark, Isaac Pickering, Ethel Edwards, H. W. Short, Mrs. Horace Bowman, A. M. Villars, J. D. Elsom, R. L. Payne, Thomas Macrae, Ida L. McGuire, H. R. Basford, H. Wright, Joseph Keene, Leroy Palmer, Ely Branson, Mrs. Georgia V. Baker, Ministerio de la Gobernación, Eva Scott, C. O. Johnson, Eva Scott, Eddie Wise, Mabel Frederic, Albert

231 S. Broadway

Opp. City Hall

SUMMARY.

# Fulfillment of Prophecy of a Mysterious Voice.

By a Special Contributor.

## THE AX OF DEATH.

**W**E WERE bound from Guayaquil for San Francisco with a cargo that showed cocoons on our clearance paper. A few of us knew that some of the cases contained precious metal that had not been declared. We had worked up the coast and Iquique, where we had picked up some girls, and were sailing deep.

We carried a single passenger when we set off, a newspaper man of the name of Lucien McHenry, who had gone to Venezuela and drifted from there all over South America. His home was in San Francisco and he wanted to get back to God's country. During the three months he had spent in Guayaquil he had learned quite a bit about the place, particularly concerning Lizette Marceau, the daughter of a certain Frenchman there.

McHenry moved his quarters to the "Asia Y" as soon as he closed a deal with Capt. Sentile and we turned one of the small boats over for his use. We were scarce out of the harbor when he came up to me in the ship's eyes. He was as white as a ghost and as nervous as if he had seen one.

"I saw a dinky government tug back there, with steam up," he said, jerking his thumb toward the shore. "Her captain wouldn't give any authority to stop you, would he?"

I stared at him in surprise. His words made me think of the part of our cargo that had not been declared and they made me uneasy. This smuggling business was new to me and I didn't approve of it.

"What's on your mind?" I snapped.

He laughed nervously.

"It isn't the same thing that seems to be yours," he replied. Then as I scowled, "Oh, I know what you've got in some of those cocoa cases, but that is none of my business and I can keep my mouth shut as long as you do the same about my affair."

He stood there staring back toward Guayaquil for some time. Then he faced me again and snapped out these words:

"There is no use in trying to fight. I've got to tell someone before I go mad, and you are the only person aboard ship I trust."

I think McHenry wasn't exactly certain how I was going to take the statement, but I liked him for all his queer ways. So I decided to hear what was on his mind. I gazed about and made certain that none of the crew was within hearing.

"Get it off your chest," I said.

He hesitated for a moment, studying my face closely. Then he began with the air of a man who faces the inevitable and knows it. And this was the story of Lucien McHenry:

He had drifted into Guayaquil and met this little Marceau. She was attractive and he was lonely. It became the most natural thing in the world to visit her home, which he did very often. With him it had been simply a case of friendship. With her—he had been too selfishly happy to seriously consider the case from that angle.

As I sat Father.

People began to comment on the visits of the American and the girl's father came to McHenry and, point-blank, asked him what were his intentions. This was something of a shock, and McHenry, realizing what he was up against and jockeying for an opening, made the error of not giving a straight answer. The Frenchman went into a rage, snatched McHenry out of his home, and promised to thrash him within an inch of his life if he ever showed his nose about the place again.

The affair might have ended right there, so far as McHenry was concerned, if he had had any brains at all, but, of course, he didn't. He made two mistakes. First, he was known to the girl under an assumed name and, second, he had given her a locket. This locket, which opened with a hidden spring, contained his picture and a few other things that, once they were discovered, would leave absolutely no doubt as to his identity. He had intended to get back the locket before sailing, but the twist matrons had taken knocked his plans higher than a crow's nest.

To leave the locket behind was out of the question. How to get his hands on it was a problem. You see, McHenry had a real respect for Lizette's father and his promise.

The outcome was that he did just what such

an addlepate would do—he made up his mind to force an entrance into the house during the night and steal the thing.

The first part of his plan worked to perfection. The night before sailing proved ideal for his purposes and he got into the house and as far as her room unobserved. She was asleep and he was lucky enough to land the locket without awakening her. He toptoe out of the room and started down the hall toward the rear window by which he had entered. Then his luck broke. Someone stepped out of an open doorway and seized his arms. McHenry tried to break and run for it, but he was held securely as in a vice. Without uttering a word, his captor dragged him down the hall to the stairs and then to the floor below. By this time he had discovered the man's identity and the fact that he had an ugly rawhide quirt. He was Lizette's father.

"I've been wondering if you would be fool enough to come back for your punishment," he said grimly, and all the strength seemed to go from McHenry, leaving him as helpless as a child in the Frenchman's hands. The rawhide sang through the air and bit into his back.

Then McHenry went mad with terror. To cry out meant arousing the household, to take his beating was too horrible to be thought of. He struggled and twisted, but the Frenchman held him in his vice-like grip. A second time the quirt bit into his back, the end stinging his cheek. A third time it landed and then with a great red light before his eyes he lifted his hands and his fingers closed about the other man's throat.

The grip on McHenry's shoulder loosened and the quirt dropped to the floor, but his fingers tightened their terrible hold. As they struggled he could feel his opponent growing weaker. He caught, as in a dream, the gasp that had been intended for a scream. Then the Frenchman went limp in his hands and slipped to the floor in a tell-tale heap.

## A Ghostly Prophecy.

Sick with fear, McHenry sank to his knees and pressed an ear to the man's chest. He listened for what seemed an eternity for a heart beat, but heard nothing. He heard steps above him, then a woman's voice chanted in French:

"When the tree falls before the ax of the woodman who is to say that its spirit shall not return to him and demand payment?"

Stifling the awful desire to scream forth his terror, he shook the grinning thing before him. Then with a sob he pitched to his feet.

## He had killed a man!

How he made his way out of the house, across the city, and at last to the docks McHenry did not know. The boat in which he had come ashore floated where he had left it, and no one was in sight. He tumbled into it, cast off and drifted for a while and then rowing like a demon, reached the ship. He had hidden in his cabin until sunup when the sound of the screws told him we were off. Then he had come to me.

This was McHenry's confession, but, terrible as it was, there were two sides to it and he was already paying the penalty of his deed. He had not killed in cold blood and knowing what would face him if he were sent back, I could not bring myself to turn him over to the authorities. I told him to hold his tongue and agreed to put him ashore at the first port in California.

All that day my thoughts kept wandering back to McHenry and his story. I began to wish that he was on any ship in the world but ours, for such men never bring good luck to a vessel and, with that undeclared stuff in the hold, there was enough on my mind without a man killer, even though he had done the act in self-defense, so to speak.

To make things worse he couldn't get a grip on his nerves to save his soul. He went about ship like a man who feels something following him that he cannot lay his hands on, and every few minutes he would use the glasses as if he expected to make out a pursuing craft of some sort.

The next morning he came up to me and when I looked at his face I had the ugly feeling that he was doomed to pay for what he had done sooner than I had expected.

"We have changed our course," he muttered, pointing at the compass.

I replied that we had as Capt. Sentile wished to touch at the Galapagos. McHenry

went a pasty white and trembled so that he had to support himself on the rail. When he could speak he stammered a single word: "Why?"

"In heaven's name how am I to know why?" I answered gruffly. "He is captain of this vessel, not me. Ask him."

He leaned toward me, his eyes wild and strange.

"You haven't forgotten that I know what's in the cases, have you?" he muttered. "I reckon that if the captain's plans have anything to do with me he might be persuaded to change them if he knew that. Eh?"

It made me hot and then cold all over to look at him and see what fear was doing to him. I told him that Capt. Sentile knew nothing so far as I was concerned, and he slouched away forced to accept the case as I presented it to him and not a little ashamed of his actions, I think.

## Unmanned by Terror.

He came to me the third time in my state-room that evening as I was trying to enjoy a pipe before turning in. It was almost unbearably hot with the door and ports open, but he insisted on closing them. When he had done this he dropped into a chair at my table and buried his face in his hands. After a while he looked up and I saw that he had not been crying, which is a terrible thing with a man in his mental condition.

"All day I have been thinking about what that woman sang," he said, in a tone as unlike his own as mine. "I have tried to figure out what it means and I can't do it. I can't do it," he repeated hopelessly.

"There may not have been any voice; it probably was your nerves," I insisted a bit roughly, for it wasn't the easiest thing in the world to see the man suffer. "Have some Scotch and be off to your berth. We will hit California before you know it. We should make the Galapagos some time to-morrow."

He shivered as if a cold draught had caught him between the shoulders.

"I'm dreading that," he said dully.

I poured out a stiff drink and he tossed it off like water, but it didn't seem to have the least effect on him.

"There are trees there," he kept repeating to himself. "And that means the spirit of the tree will find me."

Ravings? I would like to have thought so, but I knew better. I was quite aware of the fact that constant brooding can rob a man of his reason, but McHenry's suffering was too real to answer it in that fashion. He was as sane as I was. I crossed over and clapped him on the shoulder.

"You think too much," I said, a little huskily I guess. "Perhaps, after all, it would have been kinder to have sent you back to Guayaquil and let you fight it out there."

He sank back in his chair.

"If I had only dared to stay," he groaned. "If I had only felt that I could prove I had never meant to kill him," he shuddered at the words, "but I was afraid—afraid, and I am still, always, afraid."

It was a full hour before I had him quieted down so that he would leave me and go to his cabin. I had talked to him as I had never talked to anyone before in all my life, and when he left I pitied him from the bottom of my heart.

We sighted land the next morning and at noon were swinging at half anchor about a quarter of a mile from shore. Capt. Sentile went ashore to see a trader whom he knew—I fancy it had something to do with part of our cargo—and McHenry and I took chairs under the awning I had stretched over the stern.

## The Spark of Hope.

The weather was perfect, one of those lazy, listless afternoons when a man is absolutely happy if he can smoke and loll and loll and smoke eternally. Besides, McHenry was more like himself than he had been since we left Guayaquil. He told me a lot about his home in Frisco, how he had drifted into the newspaper game, the part he played at the time of the earthquake and how he had wandered over South America.

He was an easy talker and he had the art of telling a yarn without always keeping the first person in capitals.

"I suppose everyone who has ever had any luck at all has a girl somewhere," he

said at last. "You know what I mean—a girl of the right sort."

I nodded. There had been one for me, once.

"Well, I've had one just the same as thousands of other lucky devils," he went on with a little catch in his voice. "The funny part of it is that she isn't waiting for me like they do in books. We had—she told me the truth about myself when I last saw her and it hurt. That was one reason I was glad of the South American assignment."

He paused for a few moments, gazing off beyond the island, a sad, wistful smile on his face. I didn't say anything, for there are times when it doesn't mean anything to speak. I simply sat and wondered at the change that had come over him.

"I've been thinking a good deal about her today," he continued, after a time. "Maybe I am going to have a chance to tell her I was a fool and am sorry and maybe I'm not—I'm not certain. Anyway I'm not going to take any chances on letting her know." He drew the locket that had been the cause of all his troubles and a sealed envelope from his pocket and held them toward me. "In case I don't—" he swallowed a lump that came up in his throat—"In case I don't land you might send these to her, if you don't mind doing that for me. The address is on the envelope."

I have often wondered since that afternoon if McHenry knew what was going to happen. I am certain that by that time he understood what was back of the chant he had heard in Lizette Marceau's house. As it was, I tried to scoff at the idea, but he insisted that I take the locket and the letter and give them back in case he was able to return them himself. There was nothing else to do so I took them. Then I had an unpleasant thought and I aired it.

"See here," I said sharply, "you're not going to make a fool of yourself after getting this far, are you?"

He caught my meaning and looked up in surprise.

"I've killed once," he said slowly. "That is sufficient for any man's life, isn't it?"

Capt. Sentile came aboard about sundown and announced that we would not weigh anchor until morning. I watched McHenry out of the corner of my eye to see if the statement had any effect on him, but he was quietly smoking his pipe and staring toward the shore as unconcernedly as if he hadn't heard a single word.

Our meal might have been a pleasant affair if I hadn't been oppressed with the feeling that something was going to happen. Things were too much like the lull before a storm to please me. McHenry told story after story until we went on deck for our cigars. Then he sank back into his shell and stared up past where the awning had been at the heavens.

It was fairly late when Capt. Sentile, who had thoroughly enjoyed his task of talking away the evening, yawned, stretched and announced that we might sit the night out if we saw fit, but that he was going to turn in.

"Pleasant dreams and good-by," said McHenry, and though the captain didn't seem to sense the last two words I did and they made me shiver.

As soon as we were alone McHenry turned toward me.

"I am going to ask another favor of you," he said in a low tone that couldn't have been heard a dozen feet away. "Do you mind sitting up with me until midnight? It is not more than an hour."

Somehow I knew what was on his mind. He was thinking of the trees on the island and what that woman had chanted. It was enough to send a sane man mad, but I couldn't leave him. We both lighted fresh cigars and sat there, each waiting for something that he did not fully understand.

What little breeze there had been earlier in the evening had died out and the air had become still and heavy. Once the moon dodged behind a thundercloud and left us in inky darkness. And there we sat, neither of us saying a word.

## The Ax of the Wood Chopper.

It must have been shortly after midnight when McHenry leaned forward as if he were listening for something. He remained

(CONTINUED ON PAGE TWENTY-THREE.)

## MILLION HEARTS GRIEF-STRICKEN.

FOUNDER OFFICIAL CUPID IS SUMMONED BY CHARON.

Chicago's Famous Marriage License Clerk Returns to Chicago and Grieves That Most of Usions Be Author-

## STAGE DEBUT AT EIGHTY-NINE.

VETERAN WILD MAN MADE BOW AS COMEDIAN.

Former Friend of Mankind, Mast Chapin and General, and Himself a Historical Character Who Cast His First Vote for Ida

## FOURTY THOUSAND SOON OPEN

BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE

TOPEKA (Kan.) May 3.—[Ex-] Dispatch. Facing the prospect of a wheat crop of more than 120,000,000 bushels—the lowest estimate based on Secretary Oberlin's report of acreage and condition—the weight, quality, and market value of

# Barbarities of the Mexican Revolution.

*By Frank G. Carpenter.*

## A Bloody Nation.

### TRAVELS AMONG THE AZTECS PAST AND PRESENT.

CANNIBALISM IN THE DAYS OF MONTEZUMA—A STONE ON WHICH THOUSANDS DIED—THE AZTEC GOD OF WAR—QUEER FEATURES OF AZTEC SCIENCE AND CIVILIZATION—AN INDIAN EMPEROR WHO WROTE LIKE MARCUS AURELIUS ON LIFE AND DEATH.

*From Our Own Correspondent.*

MEXICO CITY.—Mexico might be called a land of blood. It was so in the days of the Aztecs. It was so many times during the days of the Spaniards, and it has been so during these terrible days of Madero and Huerta. In this letter I write of the bloody times of the past. I have just come from the National Museum, where I have photographed the Sacrificial stone which was in use when Cortez came, and which was one of the bloodiest shrines upon earth.

I say bloody shrine, and I mean it. This stone, so small that it would not fill the parlor of a flat renting for \$20 a month, has been the site of more battles than any other spot of its size in the world. Upon it have flowed streams of blood greater than those of the recent war between Bulgaria and Turkey, and all the deaths of the present revolution here are nothing in comparison with those who have died on this block of granite. It was upon it that the Spaniards saw the Aztecs kill their captured brothers. The fight between the Spaniards and the Mexicans was at its height when Cortez saw the Aztec priests lead the Spanish captives up the steps of the mighty mound which stood just above where this stone now rests and lay them upon it, preparatory to cutting out their hearts. The captives were stripped to their waists and Cortez could tell them by the contrast of their white skins against those of their copper-colored masters. The Spaniards' heads were adorned with feathers, and they were made to dance as they went up. As soon as they were stripped, their naked bodies were laid upon this stone. Then came a flash of the knife and a moment later the priests held up their bloody hearts and threw them to that horrid idol, the Aztec god of war, which you may see here against the wall in this same museum.

The archeologists are now working on the history of these ancient times. They are finding new tablets bearing hieroglyphics and the exploration is going on among the ruined cities as far south as Guatemala. I have already written of the work our archeological society is doing at Quirigua. That relates to the Mayans. The Aztecs came later and we have better information as to them. Their records show that 72,000 captives were killed on this sacrificial stone in one day. That was shortly before Columbus discovered America. The prisoners were selected by lot, and they formed a procession about two miles long. In one of the buildings near the Teocalli, the great altar of the Aztecs, the Spaniards with Cortez found 136,000 skulls, taken from those who had been thus killed. Among them were men, women and children.

#### On the Sacrificial Stone.

But let me tell you how the stone looks. We know it is authentic, for the records say that it was thrown down by Cortez, and thus became a part of the ruins of Montezuma's capital. That was over 400 years ago. The stone lay buried for more than three centuries, but about 100 years ago it was dug up, and the authorities ordered it to be broken to pieces, that it might be used for paving the city. One of the priests objected, however, and it was saved.

and its rim is covered with carvings. In to the Aztecs. The stone is perfectly round.

There is nothing that brings one closer the center of the top is a hole as big as a tin wash basin, with a groove running out to the rim. That hole was used to catch the blood of the victims which flowed over through the groove into a great stone bowl which also is here to be seen.

The Aztecs had a ritual concerning their sacrifices, and the most distinguished of the captives were often given a chance to fight for their lives. Separate and apart from the stone of sacrifice was a gladiatorial stone with a ring in its top, upon which the captive, stripped to the skin, fought un-

der the eyes of the King and other spectators. He was chained to the stone and given a wooden sword and shield. Thus equipped he contended with a soldier, who was armed with a sword of obsidian, a glass-like substance made from a kind of volcanic lava. The obsidian weapon had a razor-like edge, and the contest consequently was very unequal. Nevertheless, the wooden sword sometimes prevailed, and the man won his freedom. If he failed or was wounded his body was carried to the stone of sacrifice and there offered to the war god of the Aztecs.

#### Aztec Cruelties Past and Present.

Standing beside this stone and looking back into the past, the cruelties perpetrated by the rebels of today in some of the moun-

whenever drought, plagues or other calamities came.

#### An Aztec God.

The idol in whose honor much of the sacrificing took place was the god of war and of bloodshed, whose chief representation is here in the National Museum. This is a block of stone nine feet in height covered with carving. It represents a squat figure with a great flat head, out of the top of which peep two cylindrical eyes, above four little horns which serve as the noses. The mouth is large and the head rests without a neck on the shoulders. This statue stood not far from the sacrificial stone when Cortez, in company with King Montezuma, first saw it. It was then covered with gold and studded with jewels. Golden serpents

decorated the base of the statue, and it was set in such investigations and it encouraged them.

There is no doubt but that a great many interesting things still lie under the Mexican capital. Every time a new street is dug or a great foundation excavated something new is discovered. I have before me a print made by Mr. Waite, the American photographer, of a great stone tiger which was unearthed a year or so ago. It tells me that he frequently makes models of similar objects which come from drainage and sewer excavations. This sacrificial stone was found buried in the southwest corner of the cathedral, and Aztec calendar stone, which is also in the museum, was originally found under earth in the great plaza. When it

was calendar stone originally weighed fifty tons, and the records show it was hauled from over the mountains, a distance of many leagues. The Aztecs had neither horses nor oxen, and it must have been hauled by men.

#### Civilization.

This museum shows that the Aztecs had a higher civilization than is generally believed. They had their own literature, of which was destroyed by the Spaniards. They used picture writings of their science and customs. They had manuscripts, many rolls of manuscripts having been burnt by the Spaniards. They knew how to make paper, they used cotton clothing. They had for the encouragement of trade, currency, and they were expert workers. Some of the articles carried by Cortez were vessels of gold, silver, copper, and among them some so big that they could not be easily carried by the arms of a man. They had like the Tyrian purple and they were made out of the fur of rabbits.

#### Were High Livers.

Records show that the Aztecs ate well, using silver and gold plates, and had chafing dishes to keep their meat hot. They had napkins and finger bowls. They smoked cigarettes after dinner. They had good cooks and ate all kinds of delicacies, fruits and meats. Monte-



The Sacrificial Stone.



Stone-tiger recently found in a Mexican sewer.



War-god which the Aztecs worshiped.



The great Calendar Stone.

tain districts are not strange. The stories have not been published in the American papers, but they come from reliable sources. In one case, for instance, some brigands, having captured their enemy, stripped him to the skin, tied him to a tree and then shot at him again and again. They were careful of their aim so as to wound but not kill. After the man was cut almost to pieces by the bullets he was taken down and, his legs being tied by ropes to two different horses, he was torn apart. That was the work of the half-breed descendants of the Aztecs.

The full-blooded Aztecs of four centuries ago had tortures equally cruel, and their most famous sacrifice was typical of them. This occurred once every year, when the most handsome youth that could be found was the victim. It was necessary that he should be physically perfect, and the priests who made the selection insisted on his being without blemish and in possession of all the graces of youth. He was chosen a year prior to the sacrifice, and from that time until his death he lived like a prince. He was wined and dined and had four of the most beautiful girls in the land as his mistresses. He was the great young man of his time, and with music and feasting upon flowery beds of ease he rode gaily to his doom.

When the final day came he said good-by to his sweethearts, and, decorated with flowers, took his place on this sacrificial stone. Then the priests, dressed in red, drove their knives into his breast and pulled out his heart. They held it aloft before the eyes of the multitude and they fell on their knees and shouted out their adoration. Later on the body was cut into pieces and distributed to the more favored of the people, who cooked and served it on their dining tables as the tid-bit of the year.

#### Cannibalism Among the Aztecs.

Preston is my authority that this was the only kind of cannibalism that was practiced by the Aztecs, and he says that the cannibal feasts were served up in royal style. The cooking was done by the best of the culinary artists, and men and women came together to discuss the horrible menu.

Human sacrifices began in Mexico two or three hundred years before the Spaniards landed, and at the time of the conquest it has been estimated that the annual sacrifices were about 50,000. In addition to the Teocalli in Mexico City, there were pyramids and mounds in different parts of the country and sacrifices increased in number

were wound about its waist, and a necklace of human heads and hearts, life-size, made of gold and silver, encircled the neck. Before it a pan of incense was burning, and in this pan the hearts of three human beings were roasting. After the Spaniards had conquered, they tore off the gold, silver and jewels. They threw down the statue, and it was years later that it was brought forth as an archeological relic.

#### Mexico City Excavations.

The Mexicans of today are thoroughly alive to the archeological possibilities of their own country. They are anxious to have it explored, and have given concessions to foreigners to do much of the work. Not a few have been given to Americans connected with the Smithsonian Institution and our societies of archeology, and they have made great discoveries. The Mexicans themselves have done a great deal. Their work began with a viceroy who lived more than a hundred years ago. He ordered that all the relics dug up in Mexico City should be sent to the University and from there they came to the Na-

tional Museum. Maximilian was interested in such investigations and he encouraged them.

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#### Husband Overlooks.

Lola M. Kreis was practically banished from the city yesterday when Judge Wilbur turned her over to her husband, who is employed near Monrovia. Mrs. Kreis received a suspended sentence of one year in jail for having contributed to the dependency of Rose Bincam, aged 16. She was then placed on probation for three years.

Kreis agreed to take his wife, over-looking next offense. While on probation she was to remain in the state.

#### Big Day Coming.

UNDELIVERED TELEGRAMS.  
There are telegrams at the Western Union office for Dr. A. Burgess, George Mark, Isaac Plotkin, Ethel Edwards, H. W. Short, Mrs. Horace Bowman, A. M. Villars, J. D. Elson, E. L. Payne, Thomas Macrae, Ida L. McGarity, H. R. Basford, R. E. Wright, Joseph Morris, Leroy Palmer, W. H. Bramson, Mrs. Georgia L. V. Foster, Minnie de la Garza, Eva Scott,

231 S. Broadway

Opp. City Hall

1. Mayor's Procy. 2. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 3. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 4. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 5. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 6. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 7. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 8. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 9. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 10. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 11. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 12. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 13. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 14. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 15. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 16. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 17. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 18. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 19. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 20. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 21. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 22. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 23. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 24. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 25. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 26. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 27. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 28. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 29. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 30. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 31. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 32. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 33. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 34. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 35. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 36. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 37. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 38. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 39. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 40. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 41. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 42. Mrs. Mayor's Procy. 43. 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[Saturday, May 3, 1913.]

calendar stone originally weighed 1200 lbs., and the records show that it was transported from over the mountains, a distance of 100 miles, at a cost of 1000 men, and it must have been a great civilization.

The museum shows that the Aztecs had a greater civilization than is generally supposed. They had their own literature, the which was destroyed by the Spaniards. They used picture writings and their science and customs were preserved in manuscript, many rolls of copper and obsidian, of which the razors and mirrors were made. There were also drug shops, paper shops and places selling blank books and maps.

**A Toltec Marcus Aurelius.**

As it is now, there are perhaps 12,000,000 of the descendants of these people who cannot read or write. They are mere hewers of wood and drawers of water, and their future is one of the big problems of Mexico. There is no doubt, however, but that they have natural ability, for the greatest men of modern Mexico have had more or less Indian blood in their veins. President Juarez was an Indian, and President Diaz had Indian ancestors. The records show that some of the ancient Indian emperors wrote poetry and philosophy, and there is one, Nezahualcoyotl, whose utterances make

you think of Marcus Aurelius, Antonius or the proverbs of Solomon. This man was a Toltec. He belonged to the nation which preceded the Aztecs and he revolutionized the laws and government of Mexico during his reign. Here is a quotation from one of his poems which has been translated into Spanish and then into English. It reminds one of the verse in Ecclesiastes, viii:15, which reads:

"Then I commanded Mirth; because a man hath no better thing under the sun than to eat, drink and to be merry."

This is the way the ancient Aztec puts it: "Banish care! If there are bounds to pleasure, the saddest life must also have an end. Then weave the chaplet of flowers, sing thy songs in the praise of the all-powerful God, for the glory of the world soon fadeth! Rejoice in the green freshness of thy spring, for the day will come when thou shalt sigh for these joys in vain; when the scepter shall pass from thy hand and the sons of thy nobles drink the dregs of distress. Yet, the remembrance of the just shall not pass away from the nations and the good thou hast done shall ever be held in honor. The goods of this life, its glories and riches, are but lent to us. Its substance is but an illusory shadow, and the things of today shall change on the morrow. Then gather the flowers from thy gardens to bind round thy brows and seize the joys of today."

This same man, like the Athenians of the time of St. Paul, erected a temple to the

unknown god. He was a sort of Mexican David, and was like Solomon in that he loved beautiful women. With other things he coveted the wife of one of his officers, and, even as David did to Uriah, he put this officer in the front of the battle and thus took his widow to wife. Is it not strange how the lines of great lives, even though they be divided by ages of time and by thousands of miles of water and land, and even by worlds which are unknown one to the other, sometimes run side by side.

**Death Comes to All.**

This same man, who came of the race which built many of the pyramids of Mexico, had equally graphic ideas of death. I shall let one of his expressions close this letter. It reads:

"The world is nothing but a sepulcher, and there is nothing that lives on its surface that shall not be entombed beneath it. The things of yesterday are no more today, and the things of today shall cease, perhaps, on the morrow. The glories that have been have all passed away like the fearful smoke that issues from the throat of Popocatepetl, with no other existence of a record than the page of a chronicler. The great, the wise, the valiant and the beautiful! Alas, where are they now? That which has befallen them shall happen to us and to those that come after us. The horrors of the tomb are but the cradle of the sun, and the dark shadows of death are brilliant lights for the stars."

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## Field Flower Friends. By Neeta Marquis.

**BLOOM ABUNDANT.**

It is the "merry springtime, the pretty ringtime," all our old wild-flower friends are coming to see us. They make us realize how we have missed them while they have been sojourning.

One loves to know and treasure minute facts, and to discover new charms, about his human friends, so pleasant to run over the list of our dear and beloved friends of the past and indulge in bits of reminiscence and gossip about them.

There are the "eacomites," as we called them when we were children and the old Spanish-American name. They grow tall and slender and stand amid the early spring alfalfa ("lawn") and mustard shoots. When "eacomites," we used to see them in vacant lots in Los Angeles; but they are brodiaeas, or wild hyacinths, and go to go out 'nto the country to

that belongs to the lily family, and a slender stem, terminating in a blossom-cluster which varies in shade from blue to heliotrope, has all the grace which its lily ancestors are famous for. I have often wondered what "eacomites" means. My Spanish dictionary says it is a wild flower. Another name associated with it is "saita," which this must be a mis-spelling for "saeta," which translates into "shaft."

A lovely golden-yellow wild pansy is a treasure of the early days much in the children, who are always the first to know when and where it belongs to the violet family, but of the leaf-shape and the brownish tints on some of the petals is more prettily called pansy. The Spanish name is "gallito," (pronounced *gah-lee-to*) and means "little rooster." Per-

haps I think it is an insult to anything so delicate as a violet progenitor to be compared to the Indians, noisy, pretentious, and hieroglyphics upon it to represent the years, months, etc. Archeologists disagree concerning of some of the certain figures are thought to be the year A.D. 1470, and the ancient Indians knew their festivals by the moon length of the tropical year, and the philosophers of antiquity had means of settling the question with precision and the solstices and equinoxes.

As a matter of fact, it be-

longs to the cyclamen family. Its Greek name, "Dodecatheon," means literally "twelve gods," which is altogether fantastic. The airy clusters of blossoms, white, shading to pink and lavender, with brownish-red velvet around their little muzzles, are most delicate and lovely, and their scent is the most individual and penetrating of any that I know among wild blossoms. This flower, too, is subject to insulting colloquial names, such as "mosquito bill" and "rooster head."

The white forget-me-not is a flower so tiny and un-selfasserting that we do not always give it full credit for its charm. It is a lineal descendant of the Borage family, which came originally from the Mediterranean region. A purple dye is made from its stems. Growing low to the ground, and very close together, its pearly delicacy has won it the name of "nievites," "little snow," from our early Spanish flower lovers. To me, it recalls Milton's reference to the valley's "quaint enamelled eyes," for it is as exquisite, on close examination, as enamelled petals blossoming beneath a jeweller's fingers. It is also called pop-corn flower.

The mariposa lily is properly the mariposa tulip. This lovely flower presents several species, varying in color in different parts of the State, and in different exposures. I have seen it bleached quite white when growing in slopes down by the sea, as if the salt winds fluttering its crisp petals robbed them of color, even as they fade out dyed fabrics. In canyons of deep shade, and late in the season, they blossom a wonderful deep rose-lavender, but are more commonly a delicate lavender and mauve.

This, too, has its Spanish associations, mariposa itself meaning butterfly. Going back to the Greek,—by way of a reliable dictionary—we find an even more poetic association, for the Greek name for the soul, "psyche," in the form "psychidoe" belongs to a species of chrysalis-breaking insect akin to the butterfly. Thus comes the analogy to the mortal Psyche, who developed a soul with wings and soared into the realm of immortality. One of the chief charms, to me, in this exquisite butterfly flower is the rustling sound of its crisp petals and stems against one another. It is silken music, and one of the most adorable sounds in nature. A rare and beautiful species of yellow mariposas (*Calochortus clavatus*,) is sometimes found in unfrequented canyons back from the coast.

Among the myriad less conspicuous flowers which "paint the meadows with delight," are the baby blue-eyes, both pale blue and dark, the blue-eyed grass, of the Iris family, wild heliotrope, and the Indian paint-brush. This last is sometimes pure scarlet, but more often a deep purplish pink, and as such makes Persian rug effects over acres at a stretch. The Spanish called these "escobitas," "little whisk brooms."

They belong to the Figwort family, in common with the digitalis and penstemon.

One of the most prolific wild gardens I know of in the southern part of the State is in the La Crescenta Valley. Most abundant here, among a million other flowers, bloom the tall sweet pink hollyhock, of the mallow family, the fragrant yellow wallflower, related to the mustards, the silky, fragile pink phlox, most delicately beautiful, and the deep rich blue wild Canterbury bell, belonging to the baby blue-eyes, or Waterleaf family. We must not forget, either, the blue larkspur, so vivid in masses. Its family name is Crowfoot, but the Spanish called it "espuela del caballero," the "cavalier's spur."

Another wild garden in which the wild hollyhock is at its sweet and stately best is Topanga Canyon, just where it opens to the sea. This canyon-mouth teems with wild beauty to a bewildering extent.

There are so many things to say about the peerless poppy that one scarcely knows how to begin. This has, perhaps, only one real rival in our wild flora—the Matilija poppy, which is properly classified with the mountain rather than the field flowers.

We are told that when Spanish vessels first sailed along the newly discovered California coast, in a springtime now lost in the mists of departed centuries, they called this the "land of fire," because of the glowing flame of orange light given off by the poppy fields, miles in extent, along seashore and foothills. They said the altar cloth of San Pascual had been spread on the hills, and they came ashore to worship.

When I was a child, I saw poppy beds like wedges of gold in high mountain meadows, visible for miles from the plain below, and one vast golden carpet spread over the foothill slopes of the Sierra Madres. Each spring brings me the same longing to handle these flowers—to wade out into the midst of their golden wash, to smell the faint sopheric sweet that exhales from their radiant cups, and to smooth their shining silken petals over lips and cheek. I think most Californians feel so about them, if they love the ways of spring at all. One artist-friend expressed it by saying:

"I feel cheated of something precious if ever a spring goes by without my gathering poppies."

And the quality of the flower is such, in its silken texture, its elusive sheen, which seems to give forth sunlight rather than to reflect it, and its rippling lightness in the winds, that it will always be the despair of the flower painter.

There is one form of the plant called the tree poppy, which grows to a height of two or three feet, the only shrubby growth in the poppy family. The rich-colored blossoms are sometimes three inches across. This plant is found in Arroyo Seco from

within Los Angeles city up to and in the canyon in the mountains, near La Crescenta, and in the San Fernando Valley, but is said to be at its best in Santa Barbara county.

And as for the poppy's utilitarian value, the old Spanish families—oh, let it be spoken in whispers—made la're ointment by frying the whole plant in olive oil and adding a perfume!

Another rare plant, of totally different family and color scheme, is the chocolate lily—*Fritillaria biflora*—which deserves a word of description. This grows on hills and high grassy places and blooms very early. Its "biflora" is misleading, as it has been known to bear ten flowers on a stem. The flowers are a deep purplish red, almost black, in color, beautifully shaped, in bell form, and the stem curves with exquisite grace under their delicate weight. Other varieties of the *Fritillaria* are called bronze bells or mission bells, the latter a peculiarly happy conceit; but these are mottled, and are native only to the northern ranges, I believe. I have never seen them.

A field-flower sketch would not be complete without reference to the wild mustard. Just as our green hills would not be complete without its delicate yellow color spread like spring sunshine upon them. In the old days, the mustard grew in forests all over Southern California, so high and dense that a man on horseback could easily lose his way in a patch of it. The stalks were sometimes the thickness of a man's arm.

These vast virgin growths have mostly been plowed under, but still, the spring has never come that does not see tumbling yellow cataracts of bloom pouring down the hill-slopes and surging in great streams across the valleys. The mustard which grows in low, damp lands is larger-flowered and smoother-leaved than the hill mustard, which latter has leaves of a prickly, furry roughness. It all has a delicate, delicious fragrance, which attracts the "buccaneering bee" in predatory arms.

There are many more of these good sweet friends that I would love to chat about. But I will sum up the spirit of them all in a verse of Ina Coolbrith's, who has given to our California outdoors the voice of true poetry. She fancifully says she "would not care to be a tree, to live through many years of storm and stress:"

"Rather this wayside flower,  
To live its happy hour  
Of balmy air, of sunshine, and of dew.  
A sinless face held upward to the blue;  
A bird-song sung to it,  
A butterfly to flit  
On dazzling wings above it, hither, thither—  
A sweet surprise of life—and then exhale  
A little fragrant soul on the soft gale,  
To float—ah! whither?"

**MILLION HEARTS  
GRIEF-STRICKEN.**

**FOURTH OFFICIAL CUPID IS SUMMONED BY CHARON.**

George's Famous Marriage Lawyer Clark Successor to Frazee, Content in the Thought That Most of Women He Authorizes Should Not Be Married.

**STAGE DEBUT  
AT EIGHTY-NINE.**

**VETERAN WILD MAKE INTRAD  
HOW AS COMEDIAN.**

Former Friend of Mandolena, Miss, Chaplin and Groucho, and himself a Comic Character Who Gave His First Vote for Lin-

**TOPERA (Kan.)** May 3.—(Ex-  
For Dispatch) Facing the prospect  
of a wheat crop of more than  
120,000 bushels—the lowest esti-  
mate based on Secretary Clegg's re-  
port of acreage and yield—local  
farmers are estimating a loss of  
\$100,000 to \$150,000. The wheat  
crop is estimated to be 120,000 bushels,  
the yield per acre being 10 bushels.  
The wheat crop is estimated to be  
120,000 bushels, the yield per acre  
being 10 bushels.

**SUMMARY.**

Mr. W. H. D. Smith, of the Los Angeles Times, has been appointed to the position of managing editor of the Los Angeles Times.

# The Booming of Bagdad. By Willis G. Emerson.

## FRUITFUL FINANCE.

"LET me see—what day of the month is this?"

"December first," replied Col. Ben Todd as he put down the morning paper. "Fine weather for December. It ought to hatch out some great ideas."

"I was not thinking especially about the weather," replied Gid Sutton, as he looked eastward across Michigan avenue and the Parkway to the blue waters of Lake Michigan from their sumptuous apartments in the Congress Hotel. "Was just wondering," he went on, "if we couldn't plan some sort of a tight-rope acrobatic feat of a commercial venture that would bring us some Christmas money."

Col. Ben Todd came over to where his young friend, Gid Sutton, was standing at the window. He too gazed across the landscape meditatively and in abstraction. After a little he said: "Gid, I have an idea," and then lapsed into silence and went on thinking industriously. Gid saw the colonel's brain was working. Once or twice he was almost sure he heard the wheels going round. For a time he abstained from speaking. He wished to give the colonel free rein to toy with his "big idea" and was hopeful the colonel would throw, hog tie it and put the branding iron on its flank.

Presently the colonel turned away from the window with a sigh and with the fire of conquest lurking in his eyes he said: "All right, Gid. I have a strange hold on the biggest idea ever. Have you ever heard of Bagdad?"

Gid confessed that while he had never heard of the place outside of the covers of the "Arabian Nights," nevertheless he was quite sure he had heard the idea incubating while the colonel was thinking.

"Well, it is only a night's ride or such a matter west of here. We will go and boom Bagdad and aviate prices of its real estate."

"It was not my thought," said Gid, "to go into the real estate business. I meant to pick a few late apples—grab a little bit of Christmas money—a quick round-up and a quicker get-away, don't you know, where we can brand a herd of mavericks, grow them into three-year-old steers and market them for gold coin of the realm while you wait."

"Well, how do I usually work—slow or fast?" asked the colonel.

"Oh, I know you are noted for being especially free from the hookworm habit, but do you mean, colonel, that the idea of yours can be cashed by Christmas?"

The colonel bit a cigar and lit a match. "Surest thing, you know," he replied.

"Well," replied Gid, "draw your plans on the trestle-board of fate and see me get my broad ax and hew to the line. I feel a microbe working in me and I want to get busy. We must finish the deal by Christmas and sail on the Mauretania. Grace Rutledge and her mother will be on that boat."

"Very well. Secure me that tall, pale young man who has been acting as my stenographic secretary. Coach him thoroughly in the art of addition, subtraction, division and silence. Have my trunks packed and secure me transportation from Chicago to Bagdad on the Burlington for tomorrow night. Guess I can have my maps made by that time."

"Maps?" exclaimed Gid.

"Yes, some very large, very imposing and impressive maps," replied the colonel, smiling, as he picked up his hat and made ready to go out. "No difference about the maps, Gid, I will attend to that. Two days after I reach Bagdad I will personally post a letter on the mail car to you wherein I'll snap a chalk line. Be guided by it in minute detail—'hew to the line,' let the chips fall where they may!"

"The colonel is sure in action," said Gid to himself, smiling and wondering what the colonel's big idea was all about.

That next evening Col. Ben Todd and his tall pale secretary, Buck Hardin, boarded the train at Chicago for the West.

There are several points of difference between a boom town and a staid, solid old community that has grown rich and lazy and had all fictitious and fancy inflation squeezed out of its real estate values. In the first place, in a boom town everybody patronizes the merchant tailor—grooms himself in latest fashions with a half dozen suits a year. Happy faces of expectancy radiate every-

where and reflect the glow of dainty carnation boutonnieres. The bootblack boy does a thriving business. The barbers are called upon to work overtime and serve their clients at least once a day. Money is plentiful, high-priced cigars are smoked and all business moves on at high pressure.

However, there comes a time when a town reaches the age of discretion—twenty or twenty-five years—and every evidence indicates it has attained its full growth. The barber, who collects quicker dividends than any other laborer in the world, may feel lucky if his clients patronize him once a week for a shave and have their hair cropped once a month. The bootblacks gradually go out of business, for everyone does his own shoe-shining.

Economy is a great nuisance but it will intrude itself when the boom days pass away. The barber trade falls off abnormally because of safety razors, another evidence of economy's pinch. The business men wear their old clothes. The tailoring business languishes and even hand-me-downs become a drug on the market. The entire community drifts into a patched and pieced-quilt-Joseph's-coat style of tailored architecture. The sidewalks are fixed up with a new cross plank now and then about one year after repairs are urgently needed. Perhaps in the meantime a number of legs have been broken and many lawsuits filed against the city. Year after year goes by without the houses being repainted and a general atmosphere of shabbiness is everywhere in evidence. If it is a railroad town with the inhabitants about equally divided on either side of the clanging switch engine's field of operation, why, the town itself gradually becomes very classy—that is, the men who work on the section and other employees who receive not to exceed \$1.50 a day are essentially in a class by themselves.

Higher-salaried slaves will not associate with them. The railroad employee who receives \$150 a month disdains to associate with a man who is tabulated on the pay roll at only \$100 a month. The women draw the distinction in a brutal, clear-cut and insolent fashion and will not even let their children play with the children of the more poorly paid employees. Merchants who in former years were in the habit of giving credit go out of business because too much credit leads them into the court of bankruptcy.

The impelling idea is favorable to a cash basis, while the survival of the fittest is emphasized with the increasing amounts in the bank accounts of a few and a falling off and wiping out of smaller bank accounts. The grand total of deposits increases year after year until the community is reckoned wealthy and opulent. The bigger a man's bank account the more he is looked up to, and his word goes a great deal farther than the poor devil who has not made good, although he may be far and away a much better man and a better citizen.

Bagdad was in southwestern Iowa and was just such a town. The morning after Col. Ben Todd had left Chicago he stepped briskly down from the car steps in this twenty-five-year-old town of 10,000 people and looked about him. Col. Ben Todd was the possessor of a mighty secret. He had come to boom the town. There were two pretentious hotels—the Summit House and the Bagdad Inn. He selected the former and within an hour after arriving had secured a suite of four rooms, which incidentally included the only bathroom in the hotel. One door from his sleeping apartment led into the bath and another opened into a large reception room. Previously it had been used as a bedroom—possibly the bridal chamber—but the sleeping paraphernalia was removed, lounges were brought in, the finest roll-top desk in town was purchased and installed and all of this within two hours after his arrival.

There was another room—for consultation purposes—that connected with the reception room, while beyond the reception room was the secretary's bed chamber. A typewriter, writing materials and other office fixtures all suggested that something was "doing." It was just 2 o'clock in the afternoon when the colonel had things arranged to his liking at the hotel and tinkled a call bell on his desk. The secretary presented himself notebook and pencil in hand.

"I say, Buck," said the colonel, "take these three drafts to the three different

banks of the town and deposit them. Tell the cashiers to send up a card and I will sign my official signature."

In half an hour Buck Hardin, the secretary, had returned to the hotel with the three bank books showing a deposit of \$50,000 in each of the three financial institutions that had been made in the name of Benjamin Todd.

Of course banks are secretive, but when the evening paper appeared on the streets a startling personal appeared couched in most complimentary language, concerning the arrival of Col. Benjamin Todd and long before 6 o'clock the hotel lobby was filled with people endeavoring to get a peep at this unheard-of stranger possessing the wealth, evidently, of a Croesus.

The morning paper, when it came from press, seemed to vie with the evening paper in effusiveness over the colonel's arrival.

When banking hours were over for the day, the three presidents of the three financial institutions, as a result of previous arrangements made over the telephone, met.

"Well," said J. B. Marsh, "what do you make of it?"

"How much did he deposit with you?" inquired Frank Ballwin.

"Fifty thousand dollars."

"Same here."

"And the same amount with me," said Byron Clark. "Gee, we fellows think we have got money but this man seems to be made of money. Who is he, anyway?"

"Well, what does it all mean?" queried Marsh.

"That is the question," said President Ballwin, "but who can give the answer? Did you wire about the draft?"

"I certainly did," replied Clark, "and everything seems to be regular."

"So did I," said Marsh, "and the draft was confirmed."

"Suppose we go by the hotel on our way home and call on this man Todd," suggested Bunker Marsh. "Our institutions are friendly in a business way and we can express our appreciation, if there is an opening, that he has been so fair and unprejudiced in making his deposits."

"It strikes me," said Clark, "that our old town of Bagdad may have been discovered. Have always believed someone would come along sooner or later who would live it up."

"We had a boom twenty years ago, as you will remember," said Bunker Marsh, "and the money we loaned over this town was a fright. Finally each of us bankers was compelled to form a real estate holding company on the side. During the last fifteen years, I have charged off over \$25,000, and foreclosed on houses and lots and have been compelled to take them. They are not paying 2 per cent. per annum on the investment."

"Well, that's about our experience," the other bankers assented. "The Lord knows," Marhs went on, "that if a boom ever hits this town again and our banks can clean up even without making a penny of profit it will be most welcome to our stockholders."

Byron Clark slipped into his overcoat, picked up his hat and said: "I am ready to go and may the Lord bless Bagdad with a boom. I think, Mr. Marsh, your suggestion a good one."

"What I would like to find out," exclaimed Frank Ballwin, "is whether the money is going to remain with us long or not. If we cannot loan the money the deposit will be of no especial benefit to us. Interest is what we fellows want."

"I guess," said Bunker Marsh, as they started along the street, "that is what we all would like to find out," and smiled with the suggestion of a legalized user.

The three bankers arriving at the hotel inquired of the clerk the number of Benjamin Todd's room. It was quickly given and an alert bell-boy showed them up the broad stairway. The coming of the bankers increased the interest of the hangers-on.

In response to a gentle rap the door was opened by the colonel's secretary, who invited them in.

"We just called," said Frank Ballwin, "to pay our respects to Mr. Todd."

"The colonel is in," said the secretary.

"Come right in gentlemen," called the soft southern-accented voice of a magnificent

specimen of manhood. "Come right in and be seated."

They looked up half abashed as the colonel greeted them with a hearty handshake.

Before them Col. Ben Todd towered in his splendor. He was faultlessly dressed, was perhaps two inches taller than the portly verbal six footer, had an extended white collar line that was decorated with a massive watch chain extending from pocket to pocket through one of the button holes in his vest. A long Prince Albert coat, brown eyes and round face with a suggestion of absent-mindedness starting. Take him all in all he was impressive and looked like solid money. He was one of those fortunate beings who have confidence from the beginning.

Seating himself in the revolving chair at his desk he asked their pardon for signing a few letters—reached them to his visitors and then turned to his visitors.

"Gentlemen, I am pleased to see you."

They explained that their call was informal—"just on our way home, you know" and they had merely dropped in to pay respects, especially as he had opened such generous accounts with them.

"Oh, you are the bankers? Well, I am delighted to meet you. I thank you kindly for calling. Only arrived this morning and have some rather important business in contemplation."

"Our three banks in this town were in harmony," said Bunker Marsh—"at least always have—and I am speaking for the other two gentlemen as well as myself when I assure you that anything our banks can to help along any project you may have in mind looking toward the betterment of our community, why, you have only to mention."

"Thank you, thank you, gentlemen, for your assurance. I wish to meet about ten people—possibly seventy-five—of your progressive and well-to-do citizens. Will it be too much to ask you to telephone about twenty-five clients each and have me meet you here at the hotel this evening at 9 o'clock? We will use the dining-room to a sort of club room and talk matters over."

The bankers were taken rather aback. Bagdad was a staid old town and had reached the age of discretion. However, after a few minutes' consultation they saw no objections and it was so arranged.

The colonel arose ponderously. "You pardon me, gentlemen, but as I am very busy arranging some preliminary details I am sure you will excuse me until our 9 o'clock appointment. Remember, each of you is to bring twenty-five of your best clients, via you can easily determine by the size of the bank accounts," and he smiled as if he thoroughly understood a banker's yard stick weighing scales.

"Very well," the bankers said, as they began buttoning up their overcoats preparatory to going. "we will keep the telephone busy and we will be here at 9 o'clock."

"Yes, and I'm sure you will not fail—powerful men like you gentlemen never fail in doing things. However, do not be more than twenty-five people—twenty-five each. I will be downstairs at the dining-room entrance and each of you will sit with your friends. Then the dining-room door will be closed and locked," and the colonel arched his eyebrows and nodded his head toward them as if something important was on the tapet and in due time would be closed but only to the chosen few.

He shook hands with each and bade them out with the polished manners of a man of affairs. The bankers were all silent as they went down the stairway and through the throng of people, looked wistfully at one another and paused for a moment at the street corner outside, where there was no danger of eavesdroppers, to exchange notes. It was the verdict that Col. Todd was a thorough business man.

Immediately after his guests had left Col. Todd sent his secretary for the hotel proprietor. When he came the colonel explained that he would like to have the dining-room cleared of the tables at 9 o'clock that evening and the chairs arranged to accommodate seventy-five of his friends who were coming.

"But"—said the proprietor with a pleased scowl, as if he were about to impose an insurmountable objection.

"By the way," said the colonel, as if he had been no interruption, "it doubtless

causes you some extra work and expense here in a little remembrance—a \$50 bill perhaps will sufficiently compensate."

The hotel proprietor's scowl legerdemain act changed into a smile. Powerd his acknowledgment and bade him kow-tow toward the door, leaving his profuse assurances that the room would be at the colonel's disposal everything in readiness at the time.

Left alone the colonel took an hour.

He had arrived that morning. He was engaged and already were arranged magnificently.

A telephone was installed, and that very evening met seventy-five or eighty of the financial people of the town. "I said to himself as he rubbed his hands together with satisfaction.

A little later his telephone sounded. Buck Hardin was called by the bell to answer the phone.

"Who is this?" he inquired.

"J. B. Marsh, the banker. I wish to speak with Col. Todd."

"Just a moment. I will see if the colonel will speak with you."

Presently Col. Todd took the telephone and cleared his throat and said:

"Yes, this is Col. Todd, what can you, Mr. Marsh?"

"I was thinking probably you were an attorney," said Marsh, "and I mentioned the name of Daniel Webster, probably the best attorney in the State."

"Why, certainly," replied Col. Todd. "very kind of you and if you can tell me what you would extend to him and I wish you would extend to him an invitation to call on me about 7:30 this evening."

"Very well," responded Bunker Marsh.

"I shall be very happy to make the arrangement."

"Thanks," replied the colonel as his telephone was hung up with the briefest of a man working overtime.

The throng downstairs were disturbed because the colonel had a 6 o'clock appointment in his room. At exactly 7:30 there was a gentle rap on his door and he to be Attorney Daniel Webster, accompanied by Bunker Marsh.

"I just dropped in," explained Marsh, after the introduction, "to see Mr. Porter. Personally, I have no people to see and must hurry along."

"Very well, I will expect you, Mr. Porter, graciously, and with this bowed himself out.

A moment later the attorney, very shrewd, careful, penetrating sort, was seated.

"I have a business deal," said the attorney, opening the subject without pausing.

"Yes?" replied the lawyer, interested.

"First of all," continued the colonel, "are fifteen or twenty letters. Please through them so that you can voice responsibility."

The attorney put on his glasses and takingly scrutinized a score of letters and bankers in New York, Chicago, and Cincinnati, speaking Benjamin Todd in the very highest terms, especially his ability to organize railroad lines as well as his success in financing any undertaking that he undertook.

No thought of the possibility of the letters being spurious entered his mind.

"These letters are certainly satisfactory, Col. Todd. I am delighted to have been called into consultation with you whether it results in any business for my office or not."

"My dear Mr. Porter," said the colonel, "you turned to the attorney while I was being prepared, will you kindly explain what I will explain later; and I would like to have your services exclusively for several days in this organization."

I also desire to engage your services for one year as the attorney for each of the companies."

"I shall be happy to serve you," responded the attorney with a smile.

Indifference as his agitation permit.

Just then the check was brought

merson.

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up half abashed as the colonel with a hearty handshake. Col. Ben Todd towered in all his faultiness attired two inches taller than the proprietor, had an extended waist decorated with a massive gold chain from pocket to pocket of the button holes in his vest, Albert coat, brown eyes and with a suggestion of sideburns. He all in all he was impressed like solid money. He was fortunate beings who inspired the beginning.

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The bankers? Well, I am meet you. I thank you very kindly. Only arrived this morning. Some rather important bank in this town work is Banker Marsh—"at least we are speaking for the men as well as myself when anything our banks can do any project you may have in toward the betterment of our city, you have only to con-

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the bankers said, as they were up their overcoats preparing "we will keep the telephone here at 9 o'clock." "I am sure you will not fail—please you gentlemen never fail. However, do not bring fifty people—twenty-five down stairs at the dining room and each of you will admit. Then the dining-room doors and locked," and the colonel brows and nodded his head if something important were in due time would be disclosed to the chosen few.

ends with each and bowed the polished manners of a The bankers were all about down the stairway and out of people, looked wistfully and paused for a moment outside, where there was eavesdroppers, to exchange the verdict that Col. Todd was a business man.

After his guests had retired his secretary for the hotel when he came the colonel et would like to have the dinner of the tables at 9 o'clock and the chairs arranged for seventy-five of his friends. The proprietor with a smile if he were about to interjectable objection. said the colonel, as if there was corruption, "It doubtless will

you some extra work and expense and there is a little remembrance—a \$50 bill that perhaps will sufficiently compensate."

The hotel proprietor's scowl by some inadvertent act changed into a smile as he bowed his acknowledgment and backed or other kow-towed toward the door, expressing his profuse assurances that the dining room would be at the colonel's disposal and everything in readiness at the time mentioned.

Left alone the colonel took an inventory. He had arrived that morning. His rooms were engaged and already were arranged in magnificent shape. A telephone had been installed, and that very evening he would net seventy-five or eighty of the leading financial people of the town. "Bully," he said to himself as he rubbed his fat hands together with satisfaction.

A little later his telephone sounded and Jack Hardin was called by the little desk to answer the phone.

"Who is this?" he inquired.

"J. B. Marsh, the banker. I wish to speak with Col. Todd."

"Just a moment. I will see if the colonel will speak with you."

Presently Col. Todd took the receiver, cleared his throat and said:

"Yes, this is Col. Todd, what can I do for you, Mr. Marsh?"

"I was thinking probably you would want an attorney," said Marsh, "and I wish to mention the name of Daniel Webster Porter, probably the best attorney in the town if not in the State."

"Why, certainly," replied Col. Ben, "it is very kind of you and if you can reach him I wish you would extend to him an invitation to call on me about 7:30 this evening."

"Very well," responded Banker Marsh, "I shall be very happy to make the arrangements."

"Thanks," replied the colonel and the receiver was hung up with the briskness of a man working overtime.

The throng downstairs were disappointed because the colonel had a 6 o'clock dinner served in his rooms. At exactly 7:30 there was a gentle rap on his door and it proved to be Attorney Daniel Webster Porter, accompanied by Banker Marsh.

"Just dropped in," explained Banker Marsh after the introduction, "to introduce Mr. Porter. Personally, I have several people to see and must hurry along, but will be back all right at 9 o'clock."

"Very well, I will expect you," said the banker graciously, and with this the banker bowed himself out.

A moment later the attorney, who was a good, careful, penetrating sort of a man, with a Napoleonic face, was seated.

"Have a business deal," said the colonel, seeing the subject without preliminary greeting.

"Yes?" replied the lawyer, interrogatively.

"First of all," continued the colonel, "here are fifteen or twenty letters. Please glance through them so that you can vouch for my responsibility."

The attorney put on his glasses and painstakingly scrutinized a score of letters from business men and bankers in New York, Boston, Chicago, and Cincinnati, speaking of Col. Benjamin Todd in the very highest terms, specially his ability to organize electric railroad lines as well as his success in financing any undertaking that he recommended. No thought of the possibility of his letters being spurious entered the attorney's mind.

"These letters are certainly most satisfactory, Col. Todd. I am delighted indeed to have been called into consultation with you whether it results in any business for my office or not."

"My dear Mr. Porter," said the colonel as he turned to the attorney while picking up the letters and putting them carefully away under lock and key, "I never do business with an attorney until I have retained him."

The lawyer smiled avariciously. The colonel's call bell summoned the secretary.

"Kindly fill out a check for retainer fee of \$100 in favor of Daniel Webster Porter."

"The business I have in hand," the colonel went on in a general way, while the check was being prepared, "will require the organization of three different companies which I will explain later; and I will probably want your services exclusively for several days in this organization work; and since Banker Marsh highly recommends you, I also desire to engage your services by the hour as the attorney for each of the proposed companies."

"I shall be happy to serve you, I am sure," responded the attorney with as much sang-froid and indifference as his agitation would admit.

Just then the check was brought and when

the signature of the colonel had been duly inscribed thereon, it was handed to the attorney.

"Shall I give you a receipt?" inquired the methodical Mr. Porter.

"The check is a receipt in itself."

"Very true," responded the lawyer, "but there are so many of our clients who do not understand."

"Now, Mr. Porter," began the colonel, "I wish to organize three electric railroad companies. One, the 'Bagdad, Maryville and St. Joseph Electric Line.' Yes, I know we will parallel a railroad that is paying such enormous dividends that the traffic can be divided and yet the profits to an electric line, on account of its cheapness of operation, will amount to a pretty sum, I can assure you. Everything has been figured out. Then, too, we will haul freight as well as passengers."

"Splendid idea and a splendid country you will traverse," the attorney assured him.

"I wish also to organize the 'Bagdad and Sioux City Electric Line.' We can reach that important distributing point, Sioux City, with an electric line in four hours less time from Bagdad than the standard railroads, according to their time tables, and at half the cost and do away with all changing of cars."

The attorney busied himself making notes as he listened to the colonel.

"The third electric line will be known as the 'Bagdad, Winterset and Des Moines Electric Line.'"

"Capital idea," said the attorney. "Three or four efforts have already been made to build an electric railroad through to Des Moines from this point but so far they have not succeeded on account of poor management and a lack of money. These suggestions appeal to me, colonel, as practical and profitable. I know of nothing that will be more appreciated by the people."

"Of course, we always are interested," said the colonel, striking a match and lighting his cigar. "In pleasing the people but especially in making a profit for ourselves."

"I know," he went on in a confidential tone, "of a whole lot of both English and French money that is lying idle at the present time and—well—you will find I work fairly fast. I want these organizations completed at once—I will discuss with you after the meeting tonight something about the capitalization and bond issue for the proposed companies and we will be ready to throw dirt as soon as spring comes. If the winter is sufficiently open we will have an engineering crew start immediately on the final surveys."

The colonel rose as he finished speaking and indicated that the interview was ended.

"I have a number of letters, Mr. Porter, to dictate to my secretary and I shall hope to see you in the dining-room at 9 o'clock this evening."

The attorney assured him he would be very happy indeed to attend the meeting, and withdrew just as the colonel wasinking his desk bell for the secretary.

The lawyer was elated. Here at last was a client that would make amends for all the reluctant and parsimonious fees that had been paid him by close-listed Bagdadites.

At exactly 9 o'clock the colonel from without opened the dining-room door and found the three bankers waiting.

"We have just arrived, colonel," said these astute financiers, as they smilingly acknowledged his salutation.

"Very well, you know your men. Admit them," and in less than fifteen minutes seventy-five men besides the bankers and the attorney were assembled and Col. Ben Todd arose to address them.

"Gentlemen," said he, "I am not gifted as a speechmaker, I am only a plain business man of affairs; a little blunt—perhaps too much so. My attorney, Daniel Webster Porter, will explain all details. In short, I wish to organize three electric lines centering into Bagdad—one to St. Joseph, Mo., because that point is really tide water distributing point, that is, you can ship all freight matter to the Gulf of Mexico down the Missouri and Mississippi rivers from St. Joseph. To the northwest a rich country will be opened up between here and Sioux City and Sioux City itself is a great distributing point. Another line I wish to construct to the northeast by way of Winterset to Des Moines. I wish three sets of nine directors each. One of these electric railroads will be known as the 'Tidewater Line' to St. Joseph, another the 'Air Line' to Sioux City and the third to Des Moines will be known as the 'Short Line.' The directors will probably hold a meeting once or twice a week or as often as the business warrants. I wish the three presidents of your three banks to act tem-

porarily at least as presidents of these different proposed electric lines.

"In order," the colonel went on, "that the directors' meetings may always have a full attendance without loss to the directors a compensation of \$10 to each director will be paid at the conclusion of each meeting.

"I also wish an advisory board of seventeen for each proposed electric line, who will have exclusive charge of securing right-of-ways by such methods, price and means as they may devise. They also shall receive a compensation of \$10 for each meeting held. Whatever this advisory committee may recommend to the board of directors will doubtless be approved and checks and vouchers duly issued in payment of right-of-ways and incidental expenses in connection therewith.

"Each member of the directorate," the colonel continued, "as well as each member of the advisory board and the attorney will receive ten thousand par value of stock in each of these three companies, that is, \$30,000 par value, for their services. So far as a moneymen investment is concerned on the part of you gentlemen, will simply say it is not to be considered. I want the balance of the stock of these three different proposed organizations for myself and certain confidential eastern money associates. I might say, however, that if I were asked to give an opinion it would be that your share of stock will within two or three years have a market value of from two to three times its par value. I hope you will hold your stock; however, should any of you wish to sell, I only ask the courtesy of having the first chance to purchase."

He then unfolded some immense maps which were hung on the wall for their inspection. The maps had certainly been prepared by an artistic map-maker and carried the conviction within themselves. The three different projects were set out on a single map, the "Tidewater Line" with red coloring, the "Air Line" with green and the "Short Line" with blue. In addition to this were three small maps, one for each of the proposed electric roads, well filled with innumerable figures showing estimates of immense profits.

"You will note," said the colonel in further explanation, "I have already had these preliminary surveys run, although it is quite probable that not a soul in Bagdad knows anything about it. I usually do my work very secretly until I am ready to speak and act. If the winter is sufficiently open we will have the final survey made and working-lines stakes put in place very shortly. If not, then three different engineering crews will set the stakes as soon as the weather will permit in the spring."

He further stated that he wanted to complete these three different lines at the earliest moment and he would ask the directorate, after the organization had been completed, to consult with the advisory board and make an estimate of how many local teams and men could be secured for the construction work.

"It now only remains," the colonel explained smilingly to the men before him who were already bubbling over with enthusiasm, "for each of you three bankers to select eight directors to act with yourselves as directors, and I hope you will arrange this tonight so that I may give the date to the attorney, Porter. I wish the papers all sent away in tomorrow's mail to the Secretary of State in order that we may secure these respective charters at the earliest possible moment.

"In conclusion, gentlemen, if you will excuse me, I will go to my rooms, as I have some additional important correspondence that I must get off tonight," and with this he took his departure, leaving the bankers, the lawyer and seventy-five of the foremost citizens of Bagdad—the ones with the biggest bank accounts—in a flutter of excitement, although they were counted as exceptionally shrewd business men.

After the colonel had retired to his room the attorney addressed the meeting and explained the many favorable things he knew of Col. Ben Todd. He did not go into details explaining why and how he knew, but preferred posing as an oracle, even intimating he had known of the colonel and his splendid achievements for many years.

After the colonel had retired to his room the attorney addressed the meeting and explained the many favorable things he knew of Col. Ben Todd. He did not go into details explaining why and how he knew, but preferred posing as an oracle, even intimating he had known of the colonel and his splendid achievements for many years.

The bankers announced in a semi-confidential way that Col. Todd had that morning deposited \$50,000 in each of their institutions; that as presidents of their banks they had telegraphed and found everything regular; which was in itself interpreted by the eager listeners as proof positive of Col. Todd's reliability and greatness. Then followed a general conversation about what would happen to the old town and how

quickly it would be awakened from its lethargy into a veritable beehive of activity when the good news was once known. They also prophesied a phenomenal increase in real estate values as a result of these different electric lines. They spoke of the "Tidewater Line," the "Air Line" and the "Short Line" with an old-time familiarity, as if these respective enterprises were already in daily operation. Their faith was beautiful.

The attorney suggested that the friends of each of the three bankers separate into groups and immediately select directors for the three proposed organizations and that the remaining fifty-one men divide themselves into three groups and organize themselves into an advisory committee to act in conjunction with the directors of the three different enterprises. Half an hour later the work was completed and the colonel was waited upon by the attorney to find out the capitalization and amount of the bond issue of each line. The colonel promptly advised him each company was to be capitalized for \$3,000,000 and each company to have an authorized bond issue of \$2,000,000.

"You see," the colonel went on, smiling the smile of one who has great wisdom because of much experience, "this matter has already been studied out. You now have the figures and I depend upon you, Mr. Porter, to attend very promptly and have all the articles of incorporation prepared so that we can mail them tomorrow."

The attorney assured him he could depend on having the work completed on time.

"By the way," said the colonel, "perhaps you can give me the cost of organization—the amount of money you will have to send along to the Secretary of State."

"Oh, never mind," said Attorney Daniel Webster Porter, "we can fix that tomorrow."

"What time do you arrive at your office?" inquired the colonel turning to the attorney quickly.

"At 8 o'clock tomorrow morning."

"Very well, at 8:30 my secretary will call upon you. Give him the memoranda of the amounts of money you will require and he will bring you my check within the hour."

With this the attorney was bowed out of the colonel's august presence.

As he walked down the hall-way he was more convinced than ever that a score of town lots which he owned had gone up over a hundred per cent. during the evening.

At 9 o'clock the next morning Banker Marsh received a polite note from Col. Todd, the colonel's secretary being the messenger, asking the name of the leading real estate agent in the city and incidentally mentioned that he wanted to secure options on real estate.

In the afternoon he sent a note by his secretary to the editor of each of the papers inclosing his check for \$100 and assuring them that such complimentary notices as had appeared in the columns of their papers were greatly appreciated and he wished to express in a substantial way his gratitude.

Within a week from the date of arrival he had secured for a small moneymen consideration in each case ninety day options on half the real estate in Bagdad, especially one entire block centrally located that he explained would be the Central Station for the three proposed electric lines. It was noticeable that the prices agreed upon in the options were at least two and three times greater than the property could have been purchased for prior to the colonel's arrival, each Bagdadite assuring him, however, the prices were "dirt cheap."

[To be Continued.]

[Tit-Bits:] When the nightly exodus takes place from that busy daily life, the city of London, many a careful suburban householder is to be seen taking home a judicious purchase of fish made in the marts of Leadenhall and Farringdon, and carried in a convenient bag supplied by the tradesman. Did he trouble to examine that bag as likely as not he would find the word "Chicago" stamped on it. Of course we don't import fish—at any rate, fresh fish—from Chicago, but we do import vast quantities of meal from the Windy City on Michigan's shores, and these bags are made out of the meal sacks, which it does not pay to return.

As for the two-gallon tins in which paraffin is exported, one wonders what the natives of Africa would do without them.

With a hole punched at either side of the open end to accommodate a handle, they make the handiest pails imaginable; as saucepans, stewpans, or clothes-boilers they are a conspicuous success; while cut open and flattened out they take the place of galvanized iron on the sides and roofs of huts in many a Kaffir location.

MILLION HEARTS  
GRIEF-STRICKEN.POWER OFFICIAL CUPID IS SUM-  
MONED BY GARDON.STAGE DEBUT  
AT EIGHTY-NINE.VETERAN WILD MAKE INITIAL  
BOW AS COMEDIAN.FORTY THOUSAND  
SOON OPEN

TO DIRECT WIRE TO THE

OPEKA (Kan.) May 3.—[Ex-  
-] Dispatch. Facing the prospect  
of a wheat crop of more than  
125,000



Saturday, May 3, 1913.

# Understudy to the Girl Back East.

By May C. Ringwalt.

**ING RICHARD'S HOUSE.**

"ND this is the Princess of Hearts!" said Peter with a welcoming little smile on her lips as she took the ring in her hand.

Various gifts come in small packages, a young-man-in-love's whole soul was wrapped in that one little word.

They made a feeble attempt to tell where he had "whisky," but he only replied,

and his captors could say no

but leave any more liquor for weeks after his last spree,

at our regular meeting place I found him lying on his back.

He mate, Sam?" I asked.

"he replied. "No play man."

All time boom! boom!

and he pointed to his hand.

his big rough hand over his

noop, and no one around the

issed him: He often did

ounds around the place, but we

had needed him that morning

wife, however, had seen no

wam and presently she came

and inquired if Sam were

had noticed he had not come

he said, but had thought no

often ate only one meal a

out and telephoned for

the good white-haired

the aged Indian turned to

the man of science entered

let the doctor place a glass

his teeth and motioned him

came toward him with me-

ard to do anything with," said

placently. "In the first place

out what all him. I'll come

be done. Can you stay with

I said, sat half up on his

he know," he said, hunkily.

"He mi amigo. He says

Too sick. No medicine.

That's berry good."

ow what he means by the

the doctor, in a voice

ing in a sort of profession

doctor." I replied, "that is

my medicine man to interfere

Mother Nature. He means

allotted time and is ready

to inform you that he is

that he would prefer not to

forced back among stran-

ers?" grunted the patient.

ing. "He go up. Pret-

Not berry far."

the old fellow died. And,

is no doubt that the soul

ward.

of Word "Almanac."

The etymology of this word

disputed than that of any

English language, and fre-

expressed upon the subject

been accepted as probable

not be the slightest doubt

from whom he obtains his

their term from the Arabic

says, "used to engrave upon

sticks, about a foot

or longer as they pleased

the moones for the whole

they could alwaies certain

moones, full moones, and

happen, as also their fe-

such a carved stick they

ught; that is to say, almo-

the regard or observation of

and hence is derived the

One of these square

ain date, is still preserved

College, Cambridge.

She pricked her finger and stopped to suck it.

After all her dreams of Alice, that was the kind of girl King Richard was going to marry! The shallow, skin-deep-beauty sort that the picture had revealed. But no. There must be hidden depths in her nature or she would not have appealed to him. Besides, love would develop her—sweep away all that was vain and petty and unworthy from her heart.

Peter sewed faster after that—almost defiantly.

In through the open window the university clock marked time, striking the hour of 9 when tired little commuters must go to bed.

With a smile of triumph Peter held up her waist—frowned a twisted, puzzled frown over it; then gave a hysterical little laugh. Both sleeves were sewed in wrong side out.

The brown of the summer hills dried

brown; no longer after-dinner was there

time for the pursuit of sunsets; and in the

evenings, the cluttered little boarding-house

parlor was filled with silence and elderly

spinsters playing bridge.

So naturally it came about that King Richard and Peter frequently went downtown to motion-picture shows or strolled across the campus for a raspberry sundae at the Bear.

Always they talked of the girl-back-East, but they talked of many other things besides—of little incidents connected with their work in the city, of the library books that they were reading, of the hobbled skirt and the reincarnation of souls.

The rainy season opened in a bluster of wind and fine, thick drizzle.

"I've something to tell you, Peter, that won't keep till morning," eagerly confided King Richard as they came out from dinner together. "What do you say to our riding into Oakland and back? It's only half a block to the car, you know," he coaxed.

Peter refused, argued—went upstairs for her hat and raincoat.

Not until they were seated at the far end of the long pay-as-you-enter car did King Richard begin.

"Guess what, Peter. I've got the dandiest chance to buy a home of my own. A little bungalow already furnished. Only five hundred down with the rest in easy payments." Excitedly he explained the details. "It would suit me better to wait till spring," he concluded, "but Leighton says such a snap may never come my way again and that I can rent the bungalow until I'm ready for it. Now I want your advice."

"First of all, then," laughed Peter, "go and look at the house."

"Yes—of course," agreed King Richard. "But you'll have to come with me, Peter." he added helplessly. "A woman knows so much more about such things than a man."

They went the next Sunday.

The owners were spending the week-end down the peninsula, but through Leighton, the go-between friend, it was arranged that King Richard should get the key from a neighbor.

The bungalow was a dear little shingled doll-house. The front door opened into a long living-room all creams and browns, with amber silk curtains and an amber shade to the drop-light on the mission oak table. There was a big open fireplace, shelves of books lining the walls, comfortable chairs, and a subtle, indescribable something besides that boarding-house waifs feel with an ache of happiness when they enter a home.

Like two happy-hearted children finger-ing new toys, they tried the chairs; knelt on the window seat, craning their necks out the open sash to catch the farthest possible glimpse of view; in mischievous laughter, lighted a little pile of chips and twisted newspaper in the fireplace and made believe to warm their outstretched hands at the fleeting blaze.

The table in cosy dining-room was already set for the home-coming Sunday supper. For centerpiece, a bunch of nasturtiums plucked from the bright border in the front yard. A glint of carefully-polished silver. Blue and white china plates, cups, and saucers. An artistic green teapot with a snub nose.

In the same laughing way in which they

had tried the living-room chairs, the fireplace, the view, they now seated themselves at the table in the two chairs placed opposite each other.

"One lump or two?" laughed Peter.

Across the little home table, for a radiant instant, their glances met—then Peter faltered, fell, and the lump of sugar dropped from the tongue to the floor.

In one of those lightning flashes of revelation that sometimes sweep through a human heart, it had suddenly come to Peter what it would mean if she had the right of love to sit opposite King Richard at that little home table every day—what it meant when she knew that right could never be hers.

Sleepless, in the little attic room that night, staring wide-eyed at the dark, Peter fought her battle and determined upon her line of action.

It was all over. The wonderful friendship that had been such a shining happiness in her lonely, hard-struggling life. For to Peter's honest mind there was no question of dalliance, of compromise. Now that she knew—and alone in the darkness her face flamed crimson—there was only one thing to do—go away. But King Richard must not guess why she went. The long trip across the bay during stormy winter months could be an excuse for her return to the city.

The next day, with grim, set lips, Peter began her search for a boarding-house in town, but she had only the noon hour at her disposal and was still searching for suitable accommodations when fate suddenly laid a finger upon the skein of her clear-cut purpose and gave it an unexpected twist.

By some underhand trickery of a member of the firm whom he had regarded as a trusted friend, King Richard lost his position with all its dazzling possibilities, and with nothing to look forward to—and only a broken faith to look back at—fell into so despondent a mood that Peter put aside thought of self and stood by with helpful smiles and bright words of encouragement during the hardest of days that came into a man's life—days of vain waiting, and vain seeking, when there seems no place for him in the busy, bustling, indifferent world.

At last one noon hour, in his old boyish, brimming-over-with-happiness way, he ran in to tell her the good news that he had found "a job that suited him down to the ground."

Peter, all smiles and congratulations, accepted his invitation "to celebrate," and they lunched together at a nearby cafeteria—and while they gaily laughed and chatted; while the Hawaiian orchestra at the restaurant gaily played its bright airs, the words: "It's all over now." "It's all over now," kept beating against Peter's heart.

And that evening, when she got back to the boarding-house and saw a letter for King Richard from the girl-back-East on the hall table, her strength suddenly left her.

Tomorrow she could face King Richard's happiness—and her own stern duty—but tonight she could not bear it nor the endless boarding-house dinner with its buzz of voices.

Stealthily she left the house and alone in the gathering darkness began to climb the hill that she and King Richard had so often climbed together to watch the sunsets of the long-ago summer.

Stealthily she stole in again an hour later and tiptoed upstairs to her room.

The next day was Sunday, the one winter day out of seven when a little commuter did not have to get up before it was light.

In with the sunshine through the open window of the little attic room floated the sweet, throbbing music of a meadow lark's call.

It was the first meadow lark of the year, and all the ache of springtime longing answered in Peter's tear-stained face.

There was a queer little crackling sound at the door, a footfall in the hall, a creak on the stair.

Peter turned with a start, then ran and eagerly stooped to a twisted fold of note paper that had been slipped through the crack under the door.

"Dear Peter" [she read in astonishment.]

"I suppose you wondered why I did not

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come to dinner last night. I simply could not face the music. When I got home yesterday I found a letter that completely bowled me over. Of course when I lost my position I wrote Alice all about it. This was her answer. She writes that since the future is so indefinite she thinks our engagement would best come to an end. That now things have come to a crisis she would confess that she had long felt that she had made a mistake—that she had been too young, had seen too few men to know how to choose properly. To make a long story short, she cares for somebody else. I'm angry. My pride is hurt. But after the first shock, my one sense is that of relief. I can't understand it at all. And Peter,

here's another funny thing that I can't understand. I longed for you last night. I long for you now. But somehow I feel that I can't see you—yet. So I'm running away.

To clear the whole baffling business up in my mind. I'm running away, but I'm coming back again. Early. By 4 at the latest. Peter, will you go with me up the hill to watch another sunset together? There will be just time before our Sunday supper, Dick."

In with the sunshine through the open window of the little attic room floated the sweet, throbbing music of a meadow lark's call.

It was the first meadow lark of the year, and as she turned to the window a spring-tide flush of joy answered in Peter's face.

And outside, in an opening between nearby roofs, she suddenly caught a peep of a little house tucked away in the soft, green midst of the hills—the bungalow on which King Richard had already paid his first installment of purchase money.

**Accidents Classified.**

[Popular Mechanics:] Extremely interesting accident statistics have been compiled by the Chamber of Commerce of Rochester, N. Y., with results which may surprise many people. The classification is of 100,000 accidents on which several casualty insurance companies have paid out \$7,455,568. Heading the list, as might be expected, are the travel accidents, with a total of 29,726, of which 24,936 were railroad; 4356 street car and 434 steamboat and steamship accidents. But the type of accident to come second—that of falls—is distinctly surprising, the total being 18,367, or more than 18 per cent. Of these, 8222 were falls on the pavement, and 1946 falls from chairs and ladders. Accidents having to do with carriages, wagons and horses come third, with a total of 8135, while the number of automobile accidents among this particular 100,000 was only 1620, or about 1½ per cent.

It is likewise interesting to note that 209 of the accidents were caused by tripping over door mats and rugs, that there were 4217 cases of fingers crushed in various ways, 2869 burns and scalds, 2877 athletic accidents, 681 bathing or drowning accidents, but only 579 gunshot wounds.

**Self-Imposed Torture.**

[Tit-Bits:] An extraordinary scene was witnessed in Calcutta recently, when a small trolley, studded with rows of iron spikes, on which a Hindu was lying at full length, was being pulled through the streets. A large crowd was following. Inquiries elicited the information that the man was doing penance, and was on his way to the temple of the goddess Kali, at Kalighat. The Hindu had been several days on the journey, and was in a terrible condition.

The spikes, which numbered about 150, were quite sharp, and the man wore only a loin cloth. He must have been suffering acute pain from the fact that his body was bruised and l

Saturday, May 3, 1913.]

# Good Short Stories

Compiled for the Times.

## Brief Anecdotes Gathered From Many Sources.

### A Pretty Compliment.

THE American custom of giving banquets for men only, and then allowing the banqueters' wives, hungry and thirsty, to look down on the feast from a balcony—this custom may not be very gallant, but it afforded Lord Morley, on his recent visit to New York, an opportunity for a pretty compliment.

Lord Morley, at one of these banquets, looked up at the balcony glittering with lovely ladies and exclaimed:

"Ah, how I understand the meaning of the Biblical phrase—'Thou madest man a little lower than the angels.'"

### A Heckler Heckled.

THE late Dr. W. R. Thomas, who was Pierpont Morgan's rector at Highland Falls, did not believe in Socialism, and in Socialist arguments he often exercised his trenchant wit to advantage.

A Highland Falls man once interrupted Dr. Thomas in an address to shout:

"If we all had equal opportunities!"

But here Dr. Thomas in his turn interrupted, saying quickly:

"We should not all be equal to them."

### A Post-impression.

GEORGE LUKS, whose strong and splendid paintings of children and old people made a recent sensation in a Fifth avenue gallery, was talking about the post-impressionists.

"But, Luks," said a magazine editor, "what is a post-impressionist?"

With his jolly laugh Mr. Luks replied:

"A post-impressionist, my dear fellow, is an artist who aims to give you the post-impression that he has orders for more pictures than he can paint."

### Origin of a Proverb.

MISS ELSIE DE WOLFE, in one of the reception rooms of the Colony Club that she so beautifully decorated, was talking about the new servant trust.

"It originated in the Philippines," she said, "among the army servants there. It traveled west to Honolulu. It is now spreading they say, on to San Francisco."

"This coming trouble reminds me of a story."

"Who originated the proverb about a rolling stone gathering no moss?" one man asked another.

"The other man quietly replied:

"That, my dear fellow, is a quotation from an eloquent but vain appeal to a suburban cook to stay on one month more."

### These Revised Versions.

MAJOR WOODRUFF of Peoria turned with disgust from a revised version of "Mother Goose." He said:

"When one wishes to give a child a present—Hans Andersen, or Grimm, or Slovensky Peter—one finds these books all revised, all spoiled.

"Give me original versions. I don't like revised readings, which are usually as unsatisfactory as the young wife found them."

"This young wife, after a stormy scene, cried:

"It was different before we married. Ah, yes, you loved me then—and now!"

"I love you now and then," said her husband calmly. "Revised version, don't you know?"

### A Stage Story.

F RANCIS WILSON, whose knowledge of stage history is profound, has an equal knowledge of stage stories. Apropos of Hamlet he said at the Players' Club in New York the other night:

"Let me tell you an interesting Hamlet anecdote. A gentleman was traveling in a remote region of Belgium, and happened to pass the night in a quaint mediaeval town where a performance of Hamlet was to be given. So, after dinner at the inn, he went

"The performance in the primitive little theater was meritorious, and between the third and fourth acts the manager appeared before the curtain and said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, with your per-

mission, Hamlet will now search between the benches for cigar stumps, this being his benefit."

"And Hamlet searched," Mr. Wilson ended. "Is it any wonder that Belgium has just had a general strike?"

### The Uphill Road.

AT A poet's luncheon in Philadelphia Alfred Noyes, the English writer, said:

"My success, such as it is, has been due to perseverance and modesty."

Mr. Noyes smiled.

"In fact, in the beginning of my career," he said, "I used to tear up a poem ten times before I felt satisfied to submit it, and I used to submit it ten times and then feel satisfied to tear it up."

### Patriots.

VICE-PRESIDENT MARSHALL was talking in New York about a famous multimillionaire:

"The man is a great patriot," said the Vice-President. "Yet, for all his patriotic talk, some people think he doesn't really love his country. The idea. He not love his country!

"Why, he loves his country so well that he'd take the whole of it if he could. As it is, he's taken far more than his share. Love his country indeed—he positively adores it!"

### Under the Critic's Lash.

MRS. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT has in Bermuda a white villa, Clifton Heights, which overlooks the blue sea, and here, every Sunday afternoon during the season, she entertains the elect of Bermudan society.

Mrs. Burnett's Sunday afternoon epigrams are retailed all over Bermuda. Her latest is one concerning the author and his critics.

"Authors," she said, "may be divided into two classes—those who resent criticism, and those who ignore it."

### Found Rather Than Lost.

GOV. SULZER was talking in Albany about a politician who had groaned and squirmed and wriggled very sensitively under newspaper criticism.

"Oh, well," said the Governor, with his grim smile, "some men shriek and howl about having lost their reputation, when the fact is that they've found at last the kind that really belongs to them."

### One Better.

BISHOP MORRISON of Alabama said at a recent luncheon in Birmingham:

"Deliver me from the minister who pretends that he's a kind of martyr, the minister who goes round with a solemn face telling how much he sacrificed for the cause. How much he sacrificed? Why, the average minister never sacrificed anything to become a preacher—he had nothing to sacrifice."

"I am reminded of a minister who once rose at a conference and said:

"I gave up all for the Lord."

"Here the presiding elder interrupted him and said:

"I can go you one better there, brother. You gave up all, but I gave up two awls. I was the best cobbler in Alabama before I started preaching."

### Space Rates.

GEORGE ADE was talking at the Chicago Athletic Club about his early days of struggle.

"Well, they didn't last long," he said, "but they were hard and bitter while they lasted."

"How did you sell your stuff?" an editor asked.

"By space," Mr. Ade replied.

"And what space rates did you get? Five dollars a column?"

"No. A dollar a mile."

### Joke on the Suffragettes.

MISS ZELIE EMERSON, the American suffragette whose hunger strike and forcible feeding made her so prominent a figure in the London news, said in a recent letter to a New York friend:

"Ladies and gentlemen, with your per-

"We hate abuse, of course, we suffragists, at the benches for cigar stumps, this being his benefit."

"And Hamlet searched," Mr. Wilson ended. "Is it any wonder that Belgium has just had a general strike?"

"There was a good joke at our expense recently. As a half-dozen hunger strikers, wan and weak, were leaving Holloway Jail after a fast of eight or nine days, a man in the crowd shouted:

"Look at the returned empties!"

### A Lightning Sketch.

"PRESIDENT WILSON ought to have been a novelist," said a Princeton professor. "He has the most marvelous faculty for tabloid characterization."

"Tabloid characterization?" the puzzled reporter faltered.

"Yes. By that I mean the faculty of portraying a man's character in a few words. Let me give you an example."

"President Wilson once mentioned a certain individual in my hearing, and I said:

"What sort of a chap is he?"

"Well," President Wilson answered, "you can't get an idea into his head, and you can't get one out of it."

### The Cautious Wooer.

COSMO HAMILTON, the successful English novelist, said at a dinner in Chicago:

"A friend of mine—a young nobleman of great wealth—came to me one morning and said diffidently:

"I say, Hamilton, would you mind dashing me off a little poem to send to a girl on her birthday?"

"What kind of a poem?" I asked.

"Oh, something sweet and pretty. But," he added cautiously, "don't lay it on too thick, you know; for I'm rather—er—rather a parti, and of course I don't want to—er—commit myself, or lay myself open to breach of promise."

"Oh, look here," said I, "you don't want an author to draw up these verses for you—you want a lawyer."

### A Generous Reformer.

MISS AUGUSTA DE PEYSTER is a charming young lady of Knickerbocker descent who does noble missionary work among New York's floating sailor popula-

tion.

Miss de Peyster's work is unique in that she believes in helping the sailor no matter how prodigal or dissipated or non-conforming he may be. She also believes in a very generous, very liberal type of charity.

Often her views are expressed in epigrams, as:

"Don't scold a reprobate; for men are like eggs—left in hot water they harden."

Or again:

"As long as virtue is its own reward, it is apt to be spasmodic."

### Must Have Been Real.

THE late James McCrea, ex-president of the Pennsylvania Railroad, had a happy knack of illustrating a statement with a story.

A Philadelphia reporter once asked Mr. McCrea about a certain rumor, and the railroad magistrate replied:

"It's false, as false as Jake's diamond."

"Jake, you know, went from Cincinnati to New York for a holiday, and on his return displayed in his tie a diamond of enormous size."

Jake wore the diamond on all occasions. It lighted his way for him like an automobile lamp. He treated all inquiries as to its genuineness with contempt and scorn.

"His employer, after basking in the diamond's rays for several weeks, said to Jake one day:

"Jake, is that stone real?"

"Well," said Jake, "if it ain't, I've been cheated out of 75 cents."

### The Multitude of Failures.

J. HOROWITZ, the builder of the Woolworth and innumerable other skyscrapers, has climbed in twenty years—he is now 37—from the position of cash boy at \$3 a week to the presidency of a building construction company at \$100,000 a year.

Mr. Horowitz, at a dinner in New York,

said that work, honest, fair work, was the secret of success.

"Some men," he declared, "go in for honest work, but these are not one-two-three beside the innumerable multitude that goes in for no work at all—the multitude that Uncle Peleg had in mind when he said:

"The average man takes credit for being resigned when the truth is that he has just settled down to a life of laziness."

### "Lemme Go Look."

THE woman left the girl arranging the dinner table and went to the kitchen to sit in the kitchen rocker. Indigenous to the woman hurried back.

"Cindy," she demanded, "what have I told you about having your beau in the kitchen?"

"Laws, miss, he ain't no beau! Why he's nuffin but my brudder."

Somewhat mollified, the woman went back to the kitchen.

"So you are Cindy's brother?" she said kindly.

"Law bless yo', no, miss," he answered. "I ain't no 'tation 'tall to her. I've got keepin' comp'ny wif her."

The woman sought Cindy again.

"Cindy," she asked sternly, "why did you tell me that that man was your brother? He says he's no relation."

Cindy looked aghast.

"Po' de Lawd's sake, miss, did he say dat? Jea, yo' stay here a minit and let me go look ag'in."—[Chicago Record-Herald]

### How Alaskans Get Hats.

SENATOR WILLIAM ALDEN SMITH was conversing with a couple of prominent Alaska citizens who had come on here to urge Congress to let loose of a little more money for developing that territory. They were picturing Alaska as a modern paradise.

"Oh, I'm in sympathy with what you want," remarked the Senator, "but it is a little difficult to enthuse over a country where it's so bloomin' cold that you don't dare go to the door for fear of freezing the front part of your face."

"But supposing the climate were like the winter resorts south of here—Asheville, N. C., and such places?" suggested one of the Alaskans.

"Why, that would be different, of course."

"Very well," suggested the Alaskan, who was doing most of the talking, "we'll walk up here to the ki—the ki—the little place up here in the street where they have all the weather reports, and I'll bet you Sitska is warmer right now than any place around here."

They went and looked, and, sure enough, Sitska was 39 above zero, and both Washington and Asheville were below 37.

"Oh, well," contended Senator Smith, "but Sitska is on the sea coast. I was thinking of the interior."

"That's the catch to it," laughed the Alaskans. "We fool a lot of people on that. Some days we win three or four hats."

### Didn't Like His Looks.

ALTHOUGH he has been on the Congress, succeeding Ollie James, the main statesman, Judge A. W. Barkley of Kentucky is only 34 years old. He looks mature enough now, but when the first he began the practice of law he had the appearance of a youth just blossoming into the fraternity-pin stage.

He happened to be in court one day when a colored man charged with grand larceny was brought in to plead. The man said he was not guilty.

"Got a lawyer?" asked the judge.

The man had not.

"Want one?"

"Yassah," said the prisoner, "I reckon I better have a lawyah, sah."

"Very well," said the judge, "I'll assign young Barkley here to defend you."

The prisoner looked Barkley over and then said to the judge:

"I guess, Yo' Honah, I'll jes' plead guilty."

"But this isn't the mon I wanted," said Smith.

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Gathered  
ources.

# The Average Man. By James M. Warnack.

## TESTING HIS HONESTY.

"YOU'RE wrong, Smith. The average man is not entirely on the square. I'm not a pessimist, under-  
I'm not knocking the average man. In fact, I rather like him. He helps make a living. He's all right, of course, so long as he is watched, and he is watched pretty closely this day and age. But his very innate selfishness, or individualism, if you will, prompts him to take advantage of every opportunity to his condition, even at the expense of other men."

The two men, Smith and Jones, had been talking for an hour in a private booth in a gay cafe, and had discussed every item from Plato's views on the immortality of the soul to Carnegie's last donation to the poor. The conversation had drifted to the question of the honor, or the lack of it, of the average man. Jones was the head of a large hardware and mining-supply house, and Smith was a prosperous real-estate agent.

"Did you ever stop to think," asked the genius man, "that you owe your success to the honesty of the average man?"

"The contrary," responded Jones, "I know that I never began to succeed until I realized the dishonesty of the average man, and until I began to be a little careful in dealing with men—choosing those whose reputation and financial standing made them to be worthy of my trust."

"Yes," said the bald-headed man behind the counter, "I remember taking that bill from an old farmer yesterday, because I remember it was all smeared up and partly torn and I hesitated a minute before accepting it. It isn't in the drawer now, though. Everything in the shape of money went to the bank this morning."

"What bank?"

Receiving the desired information, Smith rushed madly out of the cafe and went to the bank. It was his own banking house, and he knew every member of the institution from teller to president.

"Sorry, old man," was the simple answer to his eager questioning, "but every \$10 bill received this morning went to San Bernardino a few hours ago; sent a shipment to our bank up there. You might run it down if you go to San Berdoo."

With his temples throbbing, Smith caught the next train out for the little mountain city. It was late when he arrived, and he was compelled to wait until next day before he could resume his search for the recalcitrant bill. As soon as the doors of the bank opened he walked in, introduced himself and stated the situation very calmly and simply. At the close of his story he laughed good-humoredly, though he felt more like swearing. The sleek young man behind the bronze bars was very kind. He must have been brought up in a good home, Smith thought, for he didn't laugh. He only smiled.

"You certainly seem to be in hard luck, Mr. Smith. However, if I were in your shoes and had a cool thousand at stake, I'd keep on till I run that bill down. I can tell you who has it now. You've probably heard of the Morning Glory mine? Well, Jim Larson, foreman of that rich cave, was here yesterday afternoon and took that ten spot, among a bunch of others, to pay off his men. You'll probably find it out there at the mines somewhere, unless the fellow who received it has sent to his mother in the East or spent it at some saloon."

Smith passed the book to Jones, who wrote his initials, "L. J.", cut in zigzag fashion on a small piece from the bill in the center of two letters, carefully wrapped up the small bit of green that contained half the bill and placed it in his purse. Then, handing Smith the bill, he said: "Pin it to your card, and we'll drop it in the street." The two men left the cafe and walked down Third street to Main. "Say when you're ready and I'll let her fall," said Jones. "Any time you say. All right, here we go!"

The green bill and white business card lay on their feet, and the two passed on down Main street, smiling.

The next day as Smith sat in his office, the excited and half-regretting fool who had made with Jones, a buggy stood in front of the office and an old man with flowing white beard climbed leisurely out of the vehicle and walked up to the door. Smith jumped to his feet and opened the door hastily.

"Come in, sir, come in! Sit down. Have a glass of water. Regular Arizona weather we're having, isn't it?"

He was not thinking in the least about the weather, or any other brand of climate. He was thinking of a lost \$10 bill and wondering if this old farmer had found it. He had not long to wait for an answer to his unasked question.

"Is this Mr. Smith?"

"Yes," he replied hurriedly. "Have you seen some money I lost?"

"I have," replied his visitor, "and I've paid it back to you." Without further ceremony the old man fumbled in his pocket and handed the astonished Smith two shiny \$5 gold pieces.

"But this isn't the money I lost!" ejaculated Smith.

"No, Mr. Smith, and if it's that particular bill you want, I'm sorry, for I haven't got it. I'll tell you how that came about. You see, I come to town yesterday afternoon from Downey with a load of butter and eggs, and before I'd sold my stuff I stopped into a Main street restaurant to get a bite to eat. Well, I had just picked up your \$10 bill. When I went to pay for my meal I remembered that what little change I had was in my inside coat pocket. I had put your bill in my shirt pocket, intending to put it away later. But as it was easier to reach, and as I knew I could pay you back the same amount when I sold my produce, I just ripped that ten out and handed it to the cashier."

Smith caught his breath. "What restaurant did you eat at?" he asked.

The farmer could not remember the name of the house, but gave him the exact location.

"Very well. Thank you. I must go there at once. I'll lose a thousand dollars if I don't get that bill back. Here's \$5 for your information. Excuse me, but I must go at once. Good-by."

Closing the door, Smith hurried off down the street. Arriving breathless at the cafe, he went to the cashier and inquired about the lost piece of money.

"Yes," said the bald-headed man behind the counter, "I remember taking that bill from an old farmer yesterday, because I remember it was all smeared up and partly torn and I hesitated a minute before accepting it. It isn't in the drawer now, though. Everything in the shape of money went to the bank this morning."

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Smith hired a guide, secured a burro and set off for the hills. He was tired in body and mind, but the excitement of the whole peculiar adventure kept his nerves all a-tingle, and he scarcely realized his weariness. The guide steered him into the Morning Glory camp about sundown, when the miners were just beginning to come in, weary from their work, to prepare for supper. At any other time Smith would have enjoyed all this keenly—the sight of the ruddy-faced, happy men; the jesting and loud laughter; the braying of the burros; the crackling of the fires, and the great red sun sinking behind the purple mountains. But just now he had no eye or ear for these things. Everything he looked at or heard reminded him of a \$10 bill.

Smith hung his head a moment, and then looked the other man squarely in the eye.

"No, it hasn't been returned to me," he said quietly, "and when I lose I pay."

Drawing his bank-book from his pocket, he wrote out a check for a thousand dollars and handed it to Jones.

"I've lost my bet," he said, "but I haven't lost faith in the honesty of the average man."

Jones stood over him, looking down at him with a broad grin.

"By the way, Smith," he said, "have you still got the two fives that old farmer gave you?"

Smith produced the two coins. Jones took them, weighed them in his hands and clinked them down on the desk.

"Counterfeit!" he exclaimed.

Smith looked dumfounded.

"Yes," went on Jones, "that fellow, that honest farmer, spent your good \$10 bill, United States."

camp, where he always ate with the rest of the boys," than Smith walked up to him and, drawing him aside, informed him of the perplexing dilemma which he was holding by both horns. Larson roared with laughter.

"That's a good one, by Jo!" he exclaimed, when he was finally able to speak. "That is a peach! Richest thing I ever heard! And to think, to think, to think who's got that bill now! Oh, Susie!"

"Well, who has it? I'm willing to do the square thing in order to get it back. If you really know anything about it, for goodness sake tell me!"

"Well, I'll tell you if you'll give me time," returned the foreman, laughing between each word. "You see, that bill didn't look like it had just come from the mint. It was rather a dilapidated, sickly-looking greenback, and I sort of hesitated about offerin' it to any of the boys. So I says to myself: 'I'll just send that back to the supply house. They'll take it and be glad to get it.' Yes, sir, that money went back to Los Angeles to help pay a bill I owed to Jones & Kitner for supplies."

Smith could hardly believe his ears. He had always doubted the reliability of the senses, and now he became, all in a moment, a full-fledged disciple of the great Spencer. Jones & Kitner! There was something wrong somewhere.

"Oh, no!" he exclaimed.

"Oh, yes!" laughed Larson.

Smith snapped his fingers and struck the palm of his left hand a vicious blow with his right fist.

"Well, I'll be jingoed!" he said. Two days afterward Smith walked into the mining-supply house of Jones & Kitner in Los Angeles. He found Jones in his office, and as the two men looked at each other they both grinned.

"Well," said Jones, "has Mr. Honesty returned your money yet?"

Oh, how malicious was that smile! Jones! Jones! What a common, plebeian name for a man to have to drag through life with him, anyway! Smith wondered why any man had ever been named Jones.

"Well, how about it?" repeated Jones, and as he spoke he took his wallet from his pocket and laid it on the desk.

Now, Smith was not dishonest, but he was a real-estate man.

"You know how about it," he replied. "At least you know who's got the bill. But I think I can explain to your satisfaction just how it came to be in your possession; and when I've done so I think you'll agree that I have a thousand coming to me from one Mr. L. Z. Jones."

In detail he recounted his adventures since the old farmer had entered his office. Jones listened patiently. When the story was finished he asked: "Who is the farmer? What's his name and address?"

Smith put his hand to his forehead. "By George! I forgot to ask him!" he said.

"Well, that's a dandy story, Smith. It's a ripper. Give it to one of the local papers. You could make a lifelong friend of any aspiring reporter by cramming his head with that dope. Now, on the level, it's a good story, and I'm not doubting the truth of it. Still, if you intend to stand by your agreement I think you owe me a thousand. Of course if you don't remember the terms of the wager, I have a bit of paper in my pocket that might serve to remind you. The terms were that you were to forfeit a thousand to me if a certain bill was not returned to you. Well, you haven't got it, I know."

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Smith hung his head a moment, and then looked the other man squarely in the eye.

"No, it hasn't been returned to me," he said quietly, "and when I lose I pay."

Drawing his bank-book from his pocket, he wrote out a check for a thousand dollars and handed it to Jones.

"I've lost my bet," he said, "but I haven't lost faith in the honesty of the average man."

Jones stood over him, looking down at him with a broad grin.

"By the way, Smith," he said, "have you still got the two fives that old farmer gave you?"

Smith produced the two coins. Jones took them, weighed them in his hands and clinked them down on the desk.

"Counterfeit!" he exclaimed.

Smith looked dumfounded.

"Yes," went on Jones, "that fellow, that honest farmer, spent your good \$10 bill, United States."

then gave you two bad fives, and had the gall to accept another good five from you. That's your average man!"

"Not at all," stubbornly protested Smith. "The average man is on the square. Maybe I haven't proved it, but I still believe it."

"Well, at least your credulity can't do any vast harm," grinned Jones as he took the check which Smith had handed him, and upon which the ink was not yet dry, and deliberately tore it into a dozen pieces. "Let's go down to the Orpheum. They say there's a dandy bill on this week, and I haven't seen a good show in a month."

Five minutes later Smith grinned as Jones handed a familiar and badly-worn \$10 bill through the bars to the man in the box.

## Aux Armes!

Men of America! Are ye degenerate?

Hark how the eagle screams, angry and loud!

Let every man who our womanhood venerates

Strike for the lady of whom we're so proud!

Beautiful victim of despots tyrannical,  
Two months she languished in Holloway  
gaol.

Worse yet, they fed her by methods mechanical,

So that her hunger strike did not avail!

Picture her, robbed of the refuge of suicide,  
Closely confined in her dungeon so grim—

Honor the woman who modesty threw aside

While she indulged in her womanly whim!

Maybe she showed just a slight incivility  
When with a stone her host's windows she broke;

But in the light of her impeccability,

Doubtless 'twas merely a practical joke.

Humble Bull's pride! Raise a row international!

Uncle Sam's daughters must do as they please!

What if their actions are somewhat irrational?

When they are visiting over the seas?

—[George B. Morewood, in New York Sun.]

## The Mosque at Ephesus.

A gray shell with a ruined tower  
Whereon the wild stork sees

On the moor's arch with wind-sown flower—

Within, the aged trees!

Tranquill decay, and silence meet

To strew round old belief!

While every mellowing stone grows sweet

With time's unconscious grief.

Once as on Salisbury's moor I lay  
Where the great stones remain,

I felt my very soul grow gray

And sink into the plain;

A solitary lark climb up

In the dark, sunset sky,

And singing filled from heaven the cup

I drink of till I die.

Now world-wide grows the music rare  
I harbor in my mind;

I hear the lark's song everywhere

That I the gray stone find;

## *Gardening in Southern California.*



Workers in one of the famous private gardens of Pasadena.

US P

16

ttlemen of Atti-  
was induced to  
e. Internationa  
n Arizona cor-  
and Grandine  
yesterday again  
poration, New  
Conner and I. J.  
ery of \$25,000.  
He also ap-  
pointed for the  
defendants be-  
ing the prop-  
Beach Hotel  
or appropriate  
d securities re-  
e of the state.

— 1 —

M. Kreis was practically banned from the city yesterday when Wilber turned her over to her dad, who is employed near Monroe. Mrs. Kreis received a suspension of one year in jail for contributing to the delinquency of Rose Binczik, aged 15. She was placed on probation for

10. The following table shows the number of hours worked by 1000 workers in a certain industry.

**UNDELIVERED TELEGRAMS.**  
There are telegrams at the Western Union office for Dr. A. Burgess, George Marx, Isaac Pickering, Ethel Edwards, F. W. Short, Mrs. Horace Bowman, A. M. Villarreal, J. D. Elsom, R. L. Payne, Thomas Macrae, Ida L. McGearty, H. R. Bradford, E. H. Wright, Joseph Keane, Leroy Palmer, Mrs. Anna Mae, Georgia, V.

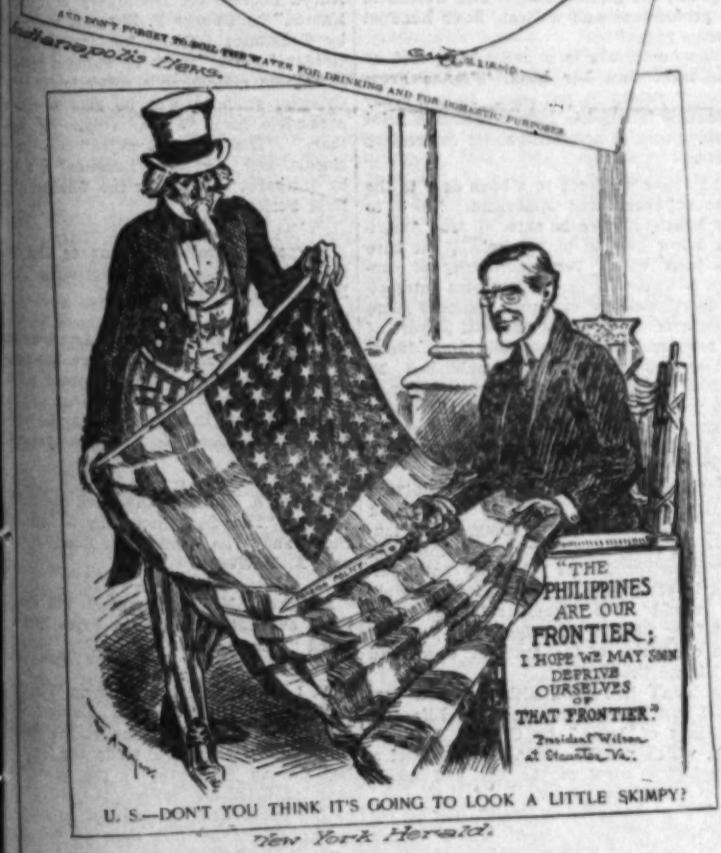
**231 S. Broadway**

**Opp. City Hall**

**SCIENCE** 24

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## Recent Cartoons.

DEPENDING TOO MUCH ON THE POLE.—By DeBeck.  
Pittsburgh Gazette TimesPRESIDENT WILSON—I SEEM TO BE HAVING SOME DIFFICULTY KEEPING THESE TWO PLANKS IN PLACE.  
Baltimore American.

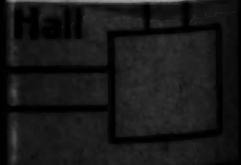
New York Herald.

Philadelphia Record.  
"New Jersey State Line. Muzzle Your Hatpins!"

Portland Oregonian.

MILLION HEARTS  
GRIEF-STRICKEN.FORMER OFFICIAL CUPID IS SUM-  
MONED BY CHARON.Chicago's Famous Marriage Li-  
cense Clerk Promises to Pro-  
mote, Concert in the Thoug-STAGE DEBUT  
AT EIGHTY-NINE.VETERAN WILD MAKE INSTEAD  
BOW AS COMEDIAN.Former Friend of Massachusetts  
Miss Chapin and Missouri, and  
Himself a Historical CharacterFORTY THOUSAND  
SOON OPEN

BY DIRECT WIRES TO THE

TOPEKA (Kan.) May 3.—(Ex-  
clusive Dispatch) Facing the prospect  
of a wheat crop of more than  
120,000,000 bushels—the lowest esti-  
mate based on Secretary Collier's re-



bers and character of today.  
to get you, then there is—  
Ab., "The Dickens Year"  
by Louis Prentiss and George  
H. Moore. This book contains  
Dickens for every day in  
I know you are pleased:  
like Dickens. What more  
rise in the morning and  
notation from Mr. Dickens?  
d minimize the cares of the  
You know that you and  
"The American Child," by  
Cracken, which presents  
of American child life at  
home, church, library and  
plattitudes here.

Iod a book as "Training the  
am McKeever, which ou-  
plan for rounding out the  
basizing all the forces nec-  
complete training. Mr.  
do not believe in the same  
fourteen young sons will  
up according to his pro-  
What more inspiring  
Course Series? They are  
This series is edited by  
D., and the new volumes in  
staring me in the face re-  
say are "The Song and the  
Missionary Idea in the Old  
W. C. Jordan, D.D.; "The  
of the Soul," by George  
"The Psalm of Psalms," by  
the Twenty-third Psalm  
Walker, D.D. To show the  
merely writing down,  
I might say that I have  
cut of tobacco far out into  
and have dropped the left  
cigarette which I have been  
ast two hours! Such is the  
life! Such are the mor-  
e fathers!

## OK NEWS.

& Company announce "To  
beater," by Gordon Craig;

Jason's "Common Sense in  
"Nelson in England," by E.  
"Ravenna," by Edward  
Sir Roger, L'Estrange," by  
A group of scientific books

"A Dictionary of Botany," by  
George F. Zimmer, and a book  
O'Brien for "The Guild of  
those to whom a garden is  
than a collection of plants.

will be glad to have in  
"Tod's Annals of Raja-  
mond Sutra" is a Chinese  
Egyptian Legends" is a book  
for the Wisdom of the

others announce that they  
press for reprinting "Pad-  
on Wister.

uthor new to Americans will  
appearance here this spring  
& Mifflin Company publish  
Charles McEvoy. Mr. Mc-  
England as a playwright  
is his first attempt at

thers announce the publica-  
"journer," by Robert Dell;  
"Bend in the Road," by T. G.

lin Company will shortly  
er Richard Pryce book as  
the Woman."

in his paper on "The Out-  
World's Leading Countries."  
indications of the seed of  
which made the Turks at  
prey to the allies. "As  
writes, "the fatal course  
was marked by constant  
in this time on they were  
and their position." In one  
Dr. Bevan says: "The  
of brigands among both

Marie and the Hellenic population,  
and in this sphere of activity a chance  
developing their capacities in guerrilla  
war; with the training and traditions  
acquired they were able in later years  
as the leaders in the national move-  
ment, which, during the course of the nine-  
teenth century, ended in the dismember-  
ment of the Ottoman provinces in Europe." The  
volume also contains brief accounts of  
the Great Caesar, Charles the Spanish Conquerors and Napo-  
leons, and is the third volume of the general  
series of "World's Leaders," under the editing  
of Prof. W. P. Trent of Columbia.

*The Hippodrome*, by Rachel Hayward, is  
a story of Fatalite—a present day Car-  
men girl half Irish, half Austrian, who  
goes to Barcelona to ride in the Hippo-  
drome. The leader of the Spanish Ter-  
races sees her as a go-between. The ad-  
venture fascinates Fatalite and she enters  
a life and association where the  
varieties of life and differences of sex are

Bethune Mifflin Company announce for  
publication the following educational  
text-book: "Preparing for Citizenship," an ele-  
mentary text-book in civics by William  
Guitteau. "Representative Cities of  
the United States," a geographical reader  
by Caroline W. Hotchkiss. The Seventh  
and Eighth books in the Riverside Readers.  
*Japanese Twins*, by Lucy Fitch Perkins.  
"Problems of Educational Readjust-  
ment," by David Sneddon. "The Kinder-  
ergarten," by Susan Blow, Patty Hill and  
Lillian Harrison. "The Second Book of  
the Story Teller," by Fanny E.  
"Newspaper Writing and Editing," by  
J. W. Myer. In the Riverside Educational  
Geographies: "The Teaching of History,"  
by Ernest C. Hartwell; "New Ideals in Ru-  
mosia," by George Herbert Betts;  
"Teaching in the Grades," by  
W. Cooley. And the following addi-  
tions to the Riverside Literature Series:  
Selected Lyrics from Wordsworth, Keats,  
Shelley, edited by Charles Swain Thomas;  
Selected Lyrics from Dryden, Collins,  
Keper and Burns, also edited by  
Swain Thomas; Two Speeches on  
England, by Thomas Babington, Lord Ma-  
tington, and the Address at Cooper Union  
by Abraham Lincoln, edited by Edwin L.  
"Southern Poems," edited by Charles  
Hunt; "College Life," by LeBaron Rus-  
sell, and Selections from the Prose  
of Matthew Arnold, edited by Wil-  
liam Johnson.

Announcement is made that John Spargo's  
"Industrial Unionism and Socialism"  
is being translated into Finnish  
and will be published by the Finnish So-  
ciety Publishing Company.

Lord Hutton's latest book is a study  
of Ravenna, the solitary remain-  
der of that period between anti-  
and the Middle Ages which we call  
the Dark Age. After pointing out the geo-  
graphical position which gave the city its  
continued political importance, he  
tells us its history as the headquarters of  
Caesar, and later the refuge for  
those fleeing from the sack of Rome by  
and shows us its growth into the  
city of the Gothic kingdom of Theo-  
doric. He tells of it under the rule of  
in the Middle Ages, when it offered  
to Dante, and of the disastrous battle  
which led to its final becoming  
the Kingdom of Italy, and of its ex-  
posure at the hands of Napoleon. To  
this he adds an account of the  
churches, tombs and works of  
remaining in the city. The book also  
contains ten plates in colors and thirty line  
drawings supplied by Harold Sund.

Output of juvenile fiction this spring  
is rather meager, but young readers  
feel themselves neglected for they  
have within their reach the sequel  
to Dowd's "Polly of the Hospital"  
"Polly of Lady Gay Cottage" is its

people know just how much of a  
war is fought on the water or on  
one's coast, and how much of it is  
done by men who are not on the scene of  
the war at all, but are fighting in the  
capitals of the powers involved. A  
of this aspect of the war—the side  
activities range from diplomacy to  
as told in "Hoist of the Navy," by  
Lieut. Perry, which A. C. McCullough &  
have just published. Lieut. Perry,  
in his paper on "The Out-  
World's Leading Countries," gives  
indications of the seed of  
which made the Turks at  
prey to the allies. "As  
writes, "the fatal course  
was marked by constant  
in this time on they were  
and their position." In one  
Dr. Bevan says: "The  
of brigands among both

the hero of this tale, expects to command a  
torpedo boat during the war with Spain  
which breaks out shortly after the story  
opens. On the eve of his sailing to Key  
West, however, he is recalled to Washington  
by Assistant Secretary of the Navy  
Theodore Roosevelt, and given a commission  
of greater danger than the command of a  
ship. A Cuban girl, a fiery patriot, who is  
also in Washington on business connected  
with the war, encounters the lieutenant on  
the occasion of his coming there, and from  
that and its consequences springs the  
romantic side of Mr. Perry's tale.

## WITH THE AUTHORS.

Hawaii is one of the most interesting  
little places on the globe. Its brief but ro-  
mantic history, its picturesque beauty ap-  
peal to all, and its present unique social  
and economic arrangements are interesting  
at a time when all things social and eco-  
nomic are in a state of flux. "Hawaii, Past  
and Present," just published by Dodd, Mead  
& Co., is written by William R. Castle, Jr.  
Mr. Castle was born and brought up in  
Honolulu, his family having been there since  
1836, when his grandfather came to the  
islands as the financial agent of the Ameri-  
can Board of Missions. Here the elder  
Castle settled and turned his attention to  
sugar raising, so that now the Castles are  
one of the prominent families of Hawaii.  
The author, William R. Castle, Jr., did not  
come East until he entered Harvard Col-  
lege in 1886, though since his graduation  
he has spent most of his time in this coun-  
try, occupied with his duties as college profes-  
sor and in writing during his spare moments.

One of the quite numerous and famous  
companies of Englishmen to adopt Oriental  
ways and customs, as Sir Richard Burton  
did, for instance, is Marmaduke Pickthall,  
whose latest novel, "Veiled Women," has  
just been issued by Duffield & Co. The son  
of a clergyman of the Church of England,  
and married to the daughter of an admiral,  
Mr. Pickthall has spent many years in the  
east on terms of intimacy with all sorts of  
Orientals, learning Arabic and studying  
eastern ways and thoughts. He lived for a  
year among the Druses of Mt. Lebanon, and  
has made a special study of native conditions  
in Egypt. "Veiled Women" is the  
story of life in an Egyptian harem in the  
seventies, under the Khedive Ismail.

John T. Trowbridge, the author, at the  
age of 75 wrote in his autobiography: "At  
the middle milestone between three score  
and ten and four score when 'my way of  
life' should long since (judged by the average  
human experience) have fallen into the  
'sere and yellow leaf,' I am in the enjoy-  
ment of a tolerably green old age." After  
ten years his statement is still true, and  
evidently he may equally well, now as then,  
speak of himself as "active on my feet if  
no longer alert enough to mount stairs two  
steps at a time, or to cut 3's and 8's on the  
ice."

Sir Harry H. Johnson began life with the  
intention of becoming an artist, studied  
painting at the Royal Academy and in  
France, and, it is said, made his first jour-  
ney to Africa in search of scenery. The  
new interests there aroused made him join  
a party exploring Portuguese East Africa  
and the River Congo. Since then his chief  
interest has been in questions relating to  
geography or to the division of the world  
between the white, brown, yellow and black  
races.

"Some years ago I lost all my dislikes,  
and I have never advertised for them," So  
writes Henry C. Rowland, author of "The  
Apple of Discord." Dr. Rowland has had a  
varied career. Just after graduating from  
the Yale medical school he entered the  
army and served as surgeon through the  
Spanish-American War, and later in the  
Philippines and in China. After two years'  
practice in New York City he gave up medicine  
for travel and study, and since then  
has been in all parts of the globe. Dr.  
Rowland has some advice for new authors:  
"One owes it to the public to furnish something  
as fresh as one can, and not serve out a literary ration composed of the 're-  
hash' of other minds. Personally, I am  
constantly confronted with my lack of  
knowledge and broader education, and con-  
stantly trying to remedy it. I will not lay  
a scene in any place of which I have not a  
first-hand knowledge. Personally I think it  
is a higher art to vary constantly the sub-  
ject-matter, style, key, and in every other  
way, if one is able to do so and keep the

product of this versatility sound of its sort.  
A writer who can do this ought never to  
feel himself 'written out.' As for academic  
perfection, that is a thing which one has to  
study en route. Technique belongs, I  
think, more fully to the later decades when  
the Long Trail becomes impossible, due to  
such shackles as ill-health, adverse fortune,  
bright eyes or twins."

Herman Whitaker, the author of "The  
Mystery of Barranca," has evidently kind as  
well as harsh things to say about the country  
and its people. After describing a vil-  
lage festival, he makes the hero of "The  
Mystery of Barranca," a young American  
mining engineer, draw a comparison be-  
tween the happy life of the peon, with "time  
to think his simple thoughts," and "the  
worry, strain and strife to live up to a  
standard just beyond income that obtains  
in American life." He concludes that "we  
surely kill all they have."

There is another English author making  
a bid for American recognition and inciden-  
tally American sales. Frances Forbes-  
Robertson, the sister of the English actor,  
Johnson Forbes-Robertson, has just brought  
out a novel in this country through her  
publishers, Dodd, Mead & Co., entitled  
"The White Hound."

Just how far detective stories influence  
and incite criminals is a mooted question.  
Arthur B. Reeves, the author of the "Craig  
Kennedy" stories, tells in a recent inter-  
view several anecdotes in this connection:  
"Do I think criminals profit by any of my  
stories? Well, in one case Kennedy found  
that the criminal had broken into a safe  
by using thermite to burn the steel. Im-  
mediately after the publication of this story  
several people wrote to me for the formula  
for thermite. It is to be found in several  
articles in scientific journals. There is no  
reason for supposing that these people  
were more than just curious. And do you  
remember the story in which the method  
of preparation of "soup" by yeggmen was

mentioned? Shortly after came a letter from  
the president of a large powder com-  
pany asking me if I had ever considered  
the possible effect of my yarns upon the  
coming generation of up-to-date yeggs. He  
went on to give me some valuable tips re-  
garding the preparation of "soup" (nitro-  
glycerine.) So far, however, there is no  
record of any criminal having profited by  
the stories, though from the great number  
of letters I have received there must be  
hosts of people who are interested." Mr.  
Reeve's latest book of "Craig Kennedy" sto-  
ries has just been published this spring un-  
der the title of "The Poisoned Pen."

Irving Bacheller, author of "Keeping Up  
With Lizzie," and "Charge It," is traveling  
abroad. Writing home recently he says:  
"I recommend Sicily to you. She is not  
over-neat, but she is industrious and capa-  
ble. If she fails to clean your pockets thor-  
oughly the first trip, don't blame her. Give  
her one more chance."

Zane Grey, author of "Riders of the Pur-  
ple Sage," writes from Florida that he has  
landed the record tarpon of the season,  
measuring six feet four and a half inches.  
Mr. Grey completed a new novel before his  
departure for the South which will be  
brought out by his publishers in the early  
part of this month.

## LITERARY GOSSIP.

The French zoologist and professor at the  
Sorbonne, Yves Delage, has just been  
stricken with total blindness, according to a  
Marconi dispatch to the New York Times.

Prof. Delage is a worker on the origin  
of life problem and created a stir recently  
by his experiments in artificial fertilization,  
in which he showed that the eggs of the  
sea urchin could be developed into living  
specimens, being hatched by purely me-  
chanical means.

Despite his affliction he announces that  
he will continue his research in his labora-  
tory by means of the devoted assistant who

Why Should a Woman  
Outlive Her Usefulness?

Q Is complete absorption in her children, to the  
exclusion of all other interests, the *real duty* of  
a married woman?

Q Will the old ideal of a sheltered life, seclusion  
from the vital work of the world, and self-sacrifice  
hold its own against the awakening to larger  
interests among women of today?

Q Who is to blame if, through her inability to  
share one thought with her husband outside of  
their domestic life, a woman's married life is a  
failure?

Q These are the thoughts which one finds upper-  
most after reading the powerful new romance

## VIRGINIA

By ELLEN GLASGOW

Author of "The Battle-Ground," "The Voice of  
the People," etc.

In this story Miss Glasgow has pictured the South of  
today in a love story of the children and grandchildren  
of those who fought in the war. The ideals of  
a generation past, of woman's subordinate place, of  
her sole duty of love and self-immolation for her  
family—inevitably meet in conflict with the spirit of  
the new age, which asks a place for woman side by  
side with man in the work of the world.

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MILLION HEARTS  
M GRIEF-STRICKEN.

POWER OFFICIAL CUPID IS SUM-  
MONED BY CHARON.

Chicago's Famous Marriage Li-  
cense Clerk becomes a Fa-  
ther, Content in the Thought

STAGE DEBUT  
AT EIGHTY-NINE.

VETERAN WILD MAKE INTRAD  
HOW AS COMEDIAN.

Former Friend of Minnie  
Miss Chapin and George, and  
Himself a Historical Character

FORTY THOUSAND  
SOON OPEN

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE  
TOPEKA (Kan.) Dispatch. Facing the prospect  
of conditio

has been his right hand for many years, Mlle. Goldschmidt. It was in collaboration with this assistant that Delage wrote his book, "The Theories of Evolution," a translation of which was published by B. W. Huebsch last year.

Julian Street, whose new book "Welcome to Our City," will be published shortly by George H. Doran Company, received an important letter a day or two ago. It came from an officer in a large investment company, asking if one of the partners might not call upon him with a view to interesting him financially in the erection of a new office building on Thirty-fourth street. The letter was addressed to Mr. Street, in care of Street & Smith, Publishers, and was forwarded.

Here is Mr. Street's reply:

"Though I am not a member of the firm of Street & Smith, or of that Street family, your letter was forwarded to me. I do not know whether you sent it to me because you thought I was connected with that wealthy firm or whether you had merely seen me in my fur-lined overcoat and jumped to conclusions."

"However, your conclusions were right. I have money to invest. While it is not a great fortune, it is good, round sum, representing the life's savings of an author. I do not want to put all my money into buildings and real estate, but have decided to divide it into three equal parts, investing one-third in good, sound stocks, one-third in gilt-edge bonds, and the remainder in office buildings, apartment-houses, hotels, etc.

"So as to give you some idea of what it may mean to get me into this scheme, I will tell you frankly how much money I have. In round figures it is \$17. As a matter of actual fact, however the amount is somewhat less. Confidentially it is exactly \$16.42, but I do not care to have that generally known, as I like to let some people think that I am even wealthier than is actually the fact. A good many persons in New York are under the impression that I have had as much as \$20 or even \$22, and generally I do not correct their ideas. But in your case it is different. You will be wanting to know just how much you can count on, in case I decide to go into your building proposition. That is why I am telling you all this in detail. Providing, as I said before, that you can convince me that this plan is perfectly safe, I will stand ready to place at your disposal some part of the sum of \$5.47, the same to be used in the purchase of ground and construction of an office building in Thirty-fourth street.

"Trusting that you will send your partner up immediately, with the necessary papers, believe me, Yours very truly,

"Julian Street."

The partner has not yet called upon Mr. Street.

At the sale of the Smith-French Library recently held at the Anderson auction rooms in New York, \$301 was paid for Charles Sprague Sargent's "Silva of North America." This work was published by Houghton Mifflin Company in 1891, and is still in stock at \$350.

The present troubles in Mexico lends timeliness to Prof. Joseph King Goodrich's "The Coming Mexico," a new volume in "The World Today Series," which A. C. McClurg & Company have just published. This book is not an attempt to forecast a new Mexico, but it is a description of the people, the natural resources, and the industries out of which the future must be molded, as well as a short account of the history of the country in which it is shown how the present situation has naturally grown out of a romantic and checkered past. A phase of American interest in Mexico which has been very little touched upon by writers so far is discussed by Prof. Goodrich in this volume. It relates to the question of American access by land to the costly and important Panama Canal. The author is of the opinion that some treaty should be made with Mexico by which this could be made possible in case of emergency.

Sydney George Fisher, the historian, in a recent interview, written by Albert Morrell in the Philadelphia Record, takes a whack at American writers for their so-called provincial self-centered view of life which leads them to seek abroad for themes while there are so many excellent ones at hand. In proof of this he mentions Rudyard Kipling's book, "Captains Courageous," which is probably the first novel to deal with the Newfoundland fishing banks, and several of Kipling's stories in "Rewards and

Fairies" for which the author gathered the material in Philadelphia. In part Mr. Fisher says:

"Our worst fault, as it seems to me," he said, "is our failure to take advantage of the few opportunities that offer in our monotonous waste of material prosperity. For example, the Gloucester fishermen have been sailing their schooners to the Grand Banks of Newfoundland for over 100 years, and all the very clever writers of Boston and New England knew about them! but not one of them had the wit to see this capital opportunity for a story. It was left for Rudyard Kipling, a foreigner, to see at a glance the chance and write 'Captains Courageous.'

"In Philadelphia, under our own Quaker noses Kipling took the material for a couple of capital stories in his collection called 'Rewards and Fairies.' I am somewhat familiar with the details of Philadelphia history and I cannot but admire the skill with which he gives us the city's characteristics in the period just after the Revolution. He seized unerringly upon the typical sights and scenes in the streets; the Germans, the Moravians, the Indians and the French emigres from the Reign of Terror."

Recently the rabbi of one of the fashionable synagogues in New York City chose H. G. Wells's "Marriage" as the text for his lecture at the Sunday morning services. Passages in Mr. Wells's novel dealing with certain aspects of eugenics and the Jewish race are no doubt proving of interest to intelligent Hebrews.

George K. Stiles, author of "The Dragoman," has given up his home in the south of France and has gone, accompanied by his family, to Cuba. Mr. Stiles has applied for a consular position, and in the meantime intends to make a study of the Cuban commercial situation. He will devote his time also to perfecting himself in Spanish, as he admits that he is more proficient in French and Italian. When he was in Egypt gathering material for "The Dragoman" he made use of the lingua franca spoken in all countries bordering the Mediterranean.

#### NEW YORK LETTER.

W. H. W.

NEW YORK, May 2.—A valuable and important enterprise is the publication of the new Everyman's Encyclopaedia in Dutton's Everyman Library. The poor man has long wanted an encyclopedia which was reliable and which he could afford. Well, here it is. Two volumes are now ready, and ten more—making the set complete—will be issued before the end of the year. These volumes are small, but are printed on very thin paper, and will contain in all 6,000,000 words. The Duttons claim that there will be more articles in this work than in the largest encyclopedia ever published. The information is necessarily condensed, but the editing is in competent hands.

Carlo D. Fornaro, who was sentenced to Blackwell's Island for libel in his book, "Diaz, Czar of Mexico," has joined the band of prison upholders. He has recently finished a book which he calls "A Modern Purgatory," in which he describes the harrowing conditions on Blackwell's Island and tells of his six weeks experience in the Tombs. While on "the island," it seems, he drew many caricatures, and these are to be used in the book.

The white slave literature is at last creeping to the stage; no less than four plays dealing with this racy subject will be presented this coming season, and from all accounts there will probably be more white slaves on the stage than there ever were in real life. The juiciest and most lurid promises to be a dramatization of Elizabeth Robins' "My Little Sister."

The New York literary public seems willing to listen to anything from literary men except lectures upon literary topics. Is literature such a dead thing in America that our incoming literati are unable to cling to their craft and still be accepted as a visitor? Not long ago Pierre Loti in New York avoided all literary subjects and lectured on Orientalism and old religions. Literary New York flocked to hear him—although it did not flock to see "The Daughter of Heaven"—one of the most spectacular failures of the recent New York season. At present two literary gentlemen are in

our midst, as the reporters say. One is Alfred Noyes, a mild and opulent young poet; the other is Cosmo Hamilton, a writer of second-rate novels and problem plays. It has been a busy visit, indeed, for these two imported writers. Clubs and societies have fairly fought to get possession of them; as lecturers they are in almost as much demand as Theodore Roosevelt was at one time. But are they lecturing on art? Are they lecturing on poetry, literature, or any phase of the book question? Not at all. Far from it, indeed! Mr. Noyes, it seems, is an expert on international peace, and is thrilling the women's clubs and parlor gatherings with sweet and lofty platitudes. Andrew Carnegie, himself, is presiding over the meetings.

And as for Cosmo Hamilton; the benign theory of eugenics is holding him in leash, and upon all public occasions he is delving into the intricacies of laboratory love.

The seventieth anniversary of Henry James passed without a quiver in New York. There were no meetings, no dinner, no formal reading of his works. April 15 passed like any other day. Not a single formality in literary clubs reached the public print. Thus do we treat our geniuses! For in spite of all his absurdities and tortuosities of syntax, James is a genius—for he has not written "What Maisie Knew?"

I had the opportunity a few days ago of reading a one-act play by Strindberg, which as yet has never been published in English. The name of this play was "Simoom," and was a translation made by Edwin Bjorkman. The play was unlike anything of Strindberg's I have heretofore seen, and merely opens up another faucet of his character. America for a long time has come to look upon Strindberg in one light. He is considered "the terrible Swede," a misogynist, a diabolical fellow who lives on vitriol and H<sub>2</sub>SO<sub>4</sub>. This is due to the fact that the first play of Strindberg which were done into English represented but one phase of his genius. So terrible and crushing were they that one overlooked his dream-play, "Swanwhite," which Brown Brothers brought out several years ago. But since then new types of Strindberg plays have come to us, one of the most pronounced of which was "Lucky Pehr," a satire along the "Peer Gynt" line. In "Simoom," which may be included in another book of Strindberg plays, we have something still different from anything which this Swede has written. It is a phantasy of black magic in the desert, and relies upon an acceptance of the sorceries of the East for its dramatic movement and effect. There are but two characters: an Arabian woman and a white man—a soldier who has incurred the enmity of the woman. During the simoom she uses upon the man all the witcheries at her disposal. Aided by the effect which the simoom has upon the white man's brain, she gets her victim into a state of hypnosis, and, by a series of subtle and terrible suggestions, brings about his death.

In the hands of a lesser artist than Strindberg the play would have become an absurdity; but so plausible is this illusion made that the effect on the reader is little short of miraculous.

#### CALDERON'S OPINION OF US.

Views of this country that will probably surprise many of its citizens—particularly if they may be taken as representative of the more intellectual class of South Americans—are set forth by F. Garcia Calderon, a Peruvian diplomat and son of a former Peruvian President, in "Latin America; Its Rise and Progress." We quote from a chapter called The North American Peril, which perhaps contains the essence of what this writer thinks of us:

"Warnings, advice, distrust, invasion of capital, plans of financial hegemony—all these justify the anxiety of the southern peoples.

The people of the United States have always desired a Zollverein, a fiscal union of the republics; they wish to gather in their imperial hands the commerce of the South, the produce of the tropics. The unity of the German Empire was born of Zollverein or customs union, and perhaps in the future the same means will create that eternal empire of which the patriotism of Mr. Chamberlain used to dream. The United States, according to candid Prof. Coolidge, are, in respect to Latin America, in a position analogous to that of Russia in respect of the nations of the Zollverein: their population is greater and more imposing. 'History shows us,' he writes, 'that when feeble states are closely associated the independent

ence of the weak state runs certain risks. The Yankee ideal, then, is fatally contrary to Latin-American independence.

"For geographical reasons, and on account of its very inferiority, South America cannot dispense with the influence of the Anglo-Saxon North, with its extreme wealth and its industries. South America has need of capital, of enterprising men, of bold explorers, and these the United States supply in abundance. The defense of the South should consist in avoiding the establishment of privileges or of monopolies whether in favor of North Americans or Europeans.

"It is essential to understand not only the foundations of North American greatness but also the weaknesses of the Anglo-Saxon democracy, in order to escape from the dangers of excessive imitation.

"The Anglo-Saxons of America have created an admirable democracy upon a prodigious expanse of territory. A caravan of races has pitched its tents from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and has watered the desert with its impetuous blood. Dutch, French, Anglo-Saxon and German, people of all sects, Quakers, Presbyterians, Catholics, Puritans, all have mingled their creeds in a single multiform nation. At the cost of new soil men have felt the pride of creation and of living. Initiative, self-assertive self-reliance, audacity, love of adventure, all the forms of the victorious will are united in this republic of energy. A triumphant optimism quickens the rhythm of life; an immense impulse of creation builds cities in the wilderness and finds new platinum amidst the whirlpool of the markets. Workshops, factories, banks; the obscure nests of Wall street; the architectural insolence of the skyscraper; the many-colored, material West; all mingle perpetually in the wild, uncouth hymn which testifies the desperate battle of will and destiny, of generation against death.

"That octopus of a city, New York, might be taken as the symbol of this extraordinary nation; it displays the vertigo, the audacity, and all the lack of proportion that characterizes American life. Near the poverty of the Ghetto and the disturbing spectacle of Chinatown you may admire the wealth of Fifth avenue and the marble palaces which plagiarize the architecture of the Tuscan cities. Opposite the obscene crowds of emigrants herded in the den you will see the refined luxury of the plutocratic hotels, and facing the majestic buildings of Broadway, the houses of the parallel avenues, which are like the temporary booths of a provincial fair. Confusion, uproar, instability—these are the striking characteristics of the North American democracy. Neither irony nor grace nor skepticism, gifts of the old civilizations, can make way against the plebeian brutality, the excessive optimism, the violent individualism of the people."

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#### Maryland's Automobile Library.

The most useful automobile in Washington county, Maryland, is the one that serves as a circulating library for the remote cabin dwellers who are too hardworking to seek literature themselves, says the May number of Popular Mechanics Magazine. The population of the county, outside of Hagerstown, is 30,000, spread over 500 square miles. For several years Miss Mary L. Titcomb of Hagerstown, who conceived the idea, carried literature to the out-of-the-way places in a sort of cupboard on wheels, drawn by a horse. But this outfit was small, and the horse got tired on the steep roads. So when a train ran over the wagon and left nothing but splinters, an automobile, provided with a special library body, took its place, and books are now taken to the doors of the readers by twenty-four routes, covering the whole county.

#### Lofty Animal Memorial.

[Popular Mechanics:] A sixty-foot monument having for its base a memorial drinking fountain was recently erected in Post office Square, Boston, for the use of horses and smaller animals. The fountain is provided with sixteen individual drinking bowls which are used by more than 5000 horses daily, and upon the top of the monument of granite and cement rests a brilliantly gilded eagle. The monument and fountain cost about \$5000 and a large portion of this sum was collected by school children to commemorate the life-work of the late George H. Angell of the Massachusetts Humane Society.

#### HUMBLING OVERLOOKS.

Lola M. Kreis was practically banished from the city yesterday when Judge Wilber turned her over to her husband, who is employed near Monrovia. Mrs. Kreis received a suspended sentence of one year in jail for having contributed to the dependency of Rosa Bincami, aged 16. She was then placed on probation for three years.

Kreis agreed to take his wife, over-looking past offenses. While on probation previously he provided a good home for her, but one day the old man called her and she left, taking off of her husband's money.

#### UNDELIVERED TELEGRAMS.

There are telegrams at the Western Union office for Dr. A. Burgess, George Mart, Isaac Pinson, Ethel Edwards, H. W. Short, Mrs. Horace Bowman, A. M. Villarruel, J. D. Elson, R. L. Payne, Thomas Macrae, Ida L. McGreary, H. R. Stanford, E. H. Wright, Joseph Morris, Leroy Palmer, Ely Braman, Mrs. Georgia V. Baker, Rosalie de la Garde, L. J. Foster, C. O. Johnson, Eva Scott, Adelia Wise, Mabel Fenlon, Louis Sands, Fannie A. Shriver, Mrs. Albert Williams, Bill John Ford, David C.

circulated a petition among members

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and transportation departments

231 S. Broadway

Opp. City Hall

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[Saturday, May 3, 1913.]

## In the Realm of Art and Artists.

Palette  
and Brush.

## Current Art Topics.

BY ANTHONY ANDERSON.

"The Siege of Corinth."

At midnight: on the mountains brown  
the cold, round moon shines deeply down;  
she roll the waters, blue the sky  
winds like an ocean hung on high,  
spanned with those isles of light—  
the waves on either shore lay there,  
clear, and azure as the air;  
and scarce their foam the pebbles shook,  
murmured merrily as the brook.  
The winds were pillow'd on the waves;  
banners drooped along their staves—  
that deep silence was unbroke,  
where the watch his signal spoke,  
where the steed neighed oft and shrill.  
—[Byron.]

## Pasadena's Loan Exhibition.

The Pasadena Music and Art Association, which began its amazingly active life only a year ago, has just been incorporated. Plans are already out for a beautiful new building on Troop Campus, and gifts of pictures are coming in. Meanwhile, a loan exhibition of art is in progress in Pasadena Hall, Troop Campus, which is undoubtedly one of the most interesting and educative exhibitions ever held in Southern California. The Music and Art Association doesn't intend to let the grass grow on that campus! Such vitality in one so young is inspiring. It compels us to sit up and take notice. It wins our admiration and applause. It makes us want to do things ourselves. It gives intermittent enthusiasm to the blush. We have not been in the habit of considering Pasadena a particularly lively place, but we begin to think that perhaps we have been mistaken—that we were blinded by metropolitan prejudice. For without a doubt Pasadena is very much alive in art.

Lively, the committee excluded all pictures by local artists from the present exhibition, the only California painter represented being William Keith. There are four pictures by Keith—enough, I think, to appraise the artist correctly, and to wonder if his really tremendous reputation hasn't been largely due to advertising of the picture dealers. Certainly, with their beauty of light, of color and of form, these pictures do not show Keith to have been a man of much originality. However, the Barbizonians, one and all, used him, took him, molded him, imitated him to imitation. Here is a picture that looks like a Corot, there one that resembles a Diaz, here a Daubigny, there a Rousseau—but where is the Keith? The four signed William Keith are beautiful—but not so beautiful as those of the man he could not, or would not, escape.

Maurice Laurent's tremendously big canvas, "The Vision of St. Hubert," fills up the entire wall of one of the galleries. It was exhibited in the Salon of 1910. In the same room appears a remarkable example of Birge Harrison, "The Gulf Sea." Harrison's night effect, "On Saine," exhibited in another room, is a good specimen of this painter's work. Rich and juicy colors, greens, browns and blues, are found in "A Holland Village," a skillfully painted picture by W. H. Singer, an American painter. This canvas, and some artist's "Gathering Clouds," are among the best landscapes in the exhibition. Kuzanovitch's "Landscape" we have a bit of modern impressionism; the blues, greens and grays are in a high key, the trees below the birches on a hill being seen in sunlight. Another most noteworthy picture is Stagura's "Winter on the Beach," painted in the most exquisite style. In the same gallery are two wonderful portraits by William M. Chase, two old men, a man and a woman, finely composed, modeled with the refined feeling of line and contours that we see in the masters, and absolutely just in values.

Burgereau that approaches the conception of the soul—marvel of marvels!—is "Twins," a Greek mother bending over her two small children, who are playing. It is perfectly painted, of course, perfectly drawn. Almost equally good is Jules Lefebvre's "Girl Reading," in spite of her porcelain complexion and coquettishness the girl was imagined poetically. Lefebvre's canvas hangs "The Red Hat" by Ferdinand Victor Roybet, a virile



PORTRAIT OF MRS. MORRIS ALBEE. BY JOSEPH GREENBAUM.

bit of painting, the head strongly modeled, the robe triumphantly manipulated. Sunlight, color, truthful painting of flesh are found in "The Aura," a life-size nude by Jean Rachmiel. "Gray Day in a Court," by Frederick Bartlett, which took the Martin B. Cahn prize in the Chicago Art Institute exhibition of 1910, shows a most painterly handling of grays.

The room devoted to water colors is small, and the pictures themselves are not numerous. Our Pasadena and Los Angeles collectors, it would seem, are not as appreciative of this exquisite form of painting as they might be. There is a good example of Mesdag, however, an exquisite little bit by Detalle, and a lovely twilight on the Sahara Desert by R. Talbot Kelly, showing a hurrying camel and its driver.

In the gallery beyond the water color niche we find a beautiful example of Veronese, "The Prince Suing for the Hand of the Princess," both prince and princess being robust and hearty persons, rich in purse, no doubt, and assuredly rich in coloring. Here, too, is a very noble picture ascribed to Annibale Carracci (1560-1609), "The Holy Family With Attendant Saints," and notable pictures by Arthur Davies (who is largely responsible for the recent wild show in New York,) Diaz, Alma-Tadema, Frank Brangwyn, Corot, Couture, Claude Lorraine, Harpignies, Henner, Inness, Jacque, and so on—a most interesting room, in which the true lover of art will be enticed to linger for hours.

The small gallery devoted to prints and drawings is almost as attractive. Here we find, among many other notable things, an original drawing for Omar by Elihu Vedder, etchings by Whistler, Rembrandt, Pennell and Zorn, a design by Guepin for Hichens' "Egypt," a charcoal sketch by L'Hermitte, etc.—in all a rich treasury of black-and-whites.

The exhibition will remain open to May 6.

## A Portrait by Greenbaum.

Although Joseph Greenbaum has for the past few years devoted a good deal of attention to the painting of landscape, and with not a little success, it was as a portrait painter that he first introduced himself to Los Angeles, and it is in this branch of art, I think, that he is at his strongest and best.

Moreover, his work is notably delightful in the portraiture of women, even though his men are characteristic and interesting. He has painted Mrs. Hancock Banning, Mrs. Charles Wellington Rand and half a dozen other well known women of Los Angeles, and in each case with insight and intelligence. His latest portrait is that of Mrs. Morris Albee. It was exhibited yesterday at the artist's studio.

Very often, in portraiture, Greenbaum assumes the old English attitude of looking at his model—the Gainsborough point of view—but pursues, of course, a thoroughly modern method of painting her. His compositions—picture hats, arboreal backgrounds, and all—may be old English, a charming convention of the past, but his interpretations are most certainly American, and, indeed, western. The combination is without its fascinations.

Painted in a color scheme of purples, blues and greens, with the usual big hats—a very handsome one, by the way—and posed, seated, against the usual trees that have the effect of tapestry, there is distinction and elegance in the present portrait. Seen almost in profile, the face has life in its repose. The arm and hand which are seen are finely modeled. The collar and muff, of ermine and seal, have a sufficient suggestion of texture, not enough to make them aggressively clever, and certainly not enough to detract from the beauty of the neck and bust. This portrait of Mrs. Albee is one of Greenbaum's most satisfactory efforts.

## Rodin as a Symbolist.

From the very outset of his career Rodin has disdained the joli for the beau, and as the crowd likes the joli and does not always recognize the beau he has often been misjudged.

No one but Rodin, for instance, would ever have lightheartedly chosen to perpetuate in bronze the gaunt and emaciated frame of Francois Villon's "Belle Qui Fut Heaulmiere." The heads of some octogenarians of the gentle sex occasionally retain, even sans teeth and sans hair, enough character and nobility to make them fit subjects for reproduction on canvas or in stone. The idea, however, of offering to the public gaze the nude figure of a decrepit old

woman is one before which most sculptors or painters would have paused.

The "Belle Qui Fut Heaulmiere" is certainly not "pretty," but it conveys a terrible idea. In its horrible realism it pictures as nothing else could the ephemeral quality of beauty and youth. The gnarled and withered form perpetuated by the sculptor was once a figure of loveliness, radiating health, power, contentment and the pride of them. In her youth "La Belle Qui Fut Heaulmiere" made traffic of her beauty, and this is what is left of it! We are not among Rodin's admirers who place this little statuette among his best works, but it must be admitted, even though reluctantly, that its power of evocation and suggestion is intense. It has more hidden significance, more of the "unspoken," more "theme" than anything the sculptor has yet done. [W. Francklyn Paris, in International Studio.]

## ART NOTES.

The San Francisco Sketch Club has been authorized by the Mason-McDuffie Company to offer \$1000 in prizes to be awarded for a suitable poster to advertise its San Francisco residence park, St. Francis Wood. There will be four prizes, the highest being \$500, the lowest \$100. The competition is open to any artist. All designs must be received on or before August 1, 1913, by Eugen Neuhaus, No. 80 Post street, San Francisco. On the jury will be J. E. D. Trask, Director of Fine Arts Panama-Pacific International Exposition; John Galen Howard, professor of architecture University of California; Arthur Mathews, painter; Arthur Putnam, sculptor; Eugen Neuhaus, painter; Louis Christian Mullgardt, architect.

The thirty-five landscapes and figure studies recently shown by Anna A. Hills in the Kanst gallery are now being exhibited in the gallery of the Public Library, Long Beach. Miss Hills, who came to Los Angeles very recently from Ohio, has proved herself to be a painter of unusual technical skill, as well as an artist who interprets nature in a sincere and poetic way.

Helena Dunlap is now exhibiting some of her pictures in Paris. She has spent the past few months sketching in the valleys behind the San Diego Mountains, and at Laguna Beach. She will soon hold another exhibition in Los Angeles.

The exhibition of marines by John Donavan has just closed at the Steckel gallery, though a number of the pictures will remain there. The artist has just left for San Pedro, and will make a cruise of ten days or two weeks along the coast, sketching and inhaling ozone. He confesses that exhibitions—when they are his own—are hard on his nerves.

## King George's Weight in Gold.

[Tit-Bits:] If King George, when he went to Calcutta, had not set his face against the proposition he would have been weighed in gold, and the amount required to make him tip the scales would have been distributed among the poor.

This is a very ancient custom that still prevails in many eastern lands. A Maharanah who was recently crowned seated himself in one of the pans of the balance, while into the other was thrown gold coin until royalty rose in the scales. The Maharanah, by an old unwritten law, did not become legally chief until he had been weighed in this manner.

In olden times the custom prevailed of inolding the money into the air and letting the people scramble for whatever part of it missed the scales, but this resulted in disorder and frequent loss of life, and, moreover, defeated the object in view, as the strong and well-fed usually outnumbered those in need of the benefit. After this a commission of functionaries was named to divide the gold among the poor of the country districts after the monarch had been weighed.

The custom of weighing monarchs is not so extravagant as it may appear to be. In the case of George V it was calculated that £20,000 in gold would be devoted to the weighing and the expenses of the entertainment; but that is not to say that the expense was necessarily determined by the bulk of the monarch. As much more may be added to the fund as any number of persons desire to give. However, the native Indian potentates are usually heavy enough to satisfy all demands.

MILLION HEARTS  
GRIEF-STRICKEN.

FORMER OFFICIAL CUPID IS SUMMONED BY CHARON.

Californian Pioneer Marriage Between Clark Burroughs and Florence C. Clark.

STAGE DEBUT  
AT EIGHTY-NINE.

VETERAN WILD MANE INSTEAD HOW AS COMEDIAN.

Former Friend of Mammie, Last Chapin and Gossard and Himself a Historical Character Who Cast His First Vote for Lincoln.

TOPEKA (Kan.) May 3.—(Examiner-Democrat) Facing the prospect of a wheat crop of more than 120,000 bushels, Secretary Culver's report of acreage and condition—

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## The Busy Season.

### TIME RIPE NOW FOR ALL SORTS OF GARDEN WORK.

THE present is the busiest of all seasons for the home gardener, for nearly all sorts of work should be done as quickly as possible, and it seems that all of it should be performed, not only immediately, but at one and the same time. With the average person this fitful fever soon passes and we find the backyard has received no attention worthy of notice. When shall we learn that the true lover of the beautiful does not live in a home with a "Queen Anne front and a Mary Ann rear." In the average garden the whole premises, except the backyard, is given over to show, and where, oh, where is the place of comfort and seclusion? Only in the backyard may such places have a cool, vine-shaded arbor or retreat.

There are many, many homes in and about Los Angeles owned by people of moderate means, where the backyard is the most beautiful of all, as it should be, even in this busiest of times. The higher the culture the more beauty and harmony is demanded by all the senses, and the nature lover is usually found in the backyard during most of his spare hours. The front of the premises commonly conforms to the too-much recognized demands of the public and custom, and is largely formal in character, if indeed character there be. The part that lies nearest his heart—the spacious backyard, full of old-fashioned plants and flowers. Do not forget, in this high-tide time of gardening that a little attention to the rear garden now may render it attractive for all the summer.

#### More Flower Shows.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA appears to be acquiring the flower-show habit. Every city and village that has once held a flower show now accepts these affairs as a regular annual or semi-annual event, and new flower shows are being held all about us. The growth of the flower shows held annually at a rate little short of astonishing.

It has been the writer's privilege and pleasure to have been a judge at two or late, in both of which places he has previously performed the same office, and is therefore in a position to judge of growth and development. Sierra Madre and Eagle Rock are the lucky pair of municipalities showing a decided and pleasing progress in this line. Each held a spring exhibition during the month of April and each surpassed, in several points, any previous effort. Not only were the shows larger in the area covered, but the number of species, varieties, etc., were much greater than upon any previous occasion. One of the chief points of value about these shows is shown in the aftermath. Visitors, even local residents, take down the names of plants and flowers most admired and besiege the local nurserymen for some to plant in their own gardens. All this adds materially to a wider and rapidly-growing appreciation of plant life, beautifies the land, makes possible more and better flower shows, elevates the individual, and stimulates business.

#### Against Billboards.

A GITATION against the billboard nuisance will not down and in the end the protestants surely will win. Every civic organization in Southern California is now waging a more or less bitter warfare against this universally acknowledged evil. One federation of clubs has this to say in a circular recently issued: "Never cease to agitate talk against the unsightly billboards and do all within your power to rid your town of them. Refuse to patronize firms advertising in this manner. They will soon find out it does not pay them to use billboards in your town and you will have gone a long way toward ridding the State of them. Our district will give especial attention to State legislation on the subject."

PURELY CALIFORNIA GARDENS.

A T IS coming, slowly but surely: The Cal-



SCENE IN GRIFFITH PARK.

park at the present time will quickly convince the most skeptical of the truth of this statement.

#### Pruning Deciduous Shrubs

THE proper time to prune deciduous shrubs is now at hand. Deutzias, syringas, spireas, and weigelas are examples of this class that are now in bloom. They should be pruned immediately after flowering so they can make long, drooping, graceful branches on which next season's flowers will be borne. These shrubs flower along the full extent of the branches, and if pruned in autumn or early spring many flowers are lost, and along with them goes the graceful drooping habit which is one of the chief points of beauty.

#### Drought-resistant Plants.

IN TREES: Any acacia except the Blackwood (*A. melanoxylon*); Carob or St. John's Bread (*Ceratonia siliqua*); Monterey cypress (*Cupressus macrocarpa*); Monterey pine (*Pinus radiata*); Canary Island pine (*P. Canariensis*); also nearly all pines; Bottle tree (*Sterculia diversifolia*). In palms none surpass in drought resistance our native fan palm (*Washingtonia filifera*). In shrubs use *Leptospermum laevigatum* or *L. scoparium*; any species of *Cassia*; Bird of Paradise (*Caesalpinia pulcherrima*); *Grevillea Thelymanniana*; any species of *Lantana*; *Plumbago capensis*. In herbaceous plants there are many, but among the better ones for dry places are California poppies, lavender, mignonette, petunias, portulacas, rosemary, sweet alyssum, amaranthus, nasturtiums and zinnias.

#### Against Billboards.

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#### Purely California Gardens.

I T IS coming, slowly but surely: The California garden. We are soon to have gardens either wholly of native plants or native sorts with those still more drought-resistant until we may safely run away to the beach or elsewhere for the whole summer, unworried over the home place by rea-

son of the knowledge that when we return all well look as well as the day we left them. That such gardens may be built is a statement that may be dismissed with the stronger one that such have been built. Also more are being made by reason of their acknowledged resources in combating heat and drought sufficient to kill the thirsty exotics from less favored lands.

That we are destined to work out the true garden spirit of California in furtherance of these ideas and demonstrations the present writer has no doubt. Nor is he in doubt or at all fearful of the ultimate outcome, nor of the ability and good taste of our people properly to solve the problem. The day of our garden emancipation is close at hand and we are in truth and reality soon to have gardens smacking strongly of the California spirit, climate, and native vegetation.

#### The Eastern Black Cherry.

I N RICH, moist lands at the foot of cool northern slopes the writer would like to see specimens of the eastern black cherry planted, confident that in such locations it would thrive abundantly and prove of great interest and some economic value and at the same time add to our landscapes a tree of a class decidedly lacking in Southern California.

The black cherry will grow fairly well on dry situations, but it is only in the moist, well-drained, rich soils of mild climates that the maximum development is reached. The tree thrives on bottom lands, yet makes a moderate growth on sandy or rocky upland if the soil is penetrable. In the Middle West it has had variable success as a forest tree, though on the whole the results have been encouraging. The tree can endure moderate shade.

When grown in the open, the crown becomes spreading, but seldom massive like that of the oaks and chestnut. The tree varies greatly in size, depending on the region and locality in which it grows. In New England it is of medium size, from thirty to fifty feet in height, with a diameter of from fifteen to twenty-four inches. In the Middle States a height of sixty feet and a diameter of two and a half feet is often attained. The best development, however, is made on moist residual soil of the upper slopes of the southern Alleghenies, where a height of ninety feet and a diameter of four feet are not uncommon. The root system is extensive, especially on dry, sterile soil, where the taproot goes deep in search of moisture.

#### Grafting Cacti.

T HE best time for grafting cacti is during the growing season. Epiphyllums are often grafted on Pereskia, but Cereus columnaris is no doubt much better for the purpose, and *C. grandiflorus* and all that class are equally good. One of the most successful grafters of the cacti we have in the

## Gardens, Grounds, Streets, Parks, Lakes.

West uses *C. grandiflorus* entirely by grafting cions of *Epiphyllums* and *Cereus flagelliformis cristata*.

The operation is an easy one. Cut V-shaped notch in the stock or grafting stock and insert the wedge-shaped cion. Sometimes both are necessary, according to the size cion. Having fitted the parts as well as possible, run a sharp spine through both stock and cion and bind securely in place with twine or raffia, and allow to do the rest. Some curious plants are obtained in this way, particularly the Echinocactus or Mammillaria are grafted on the slender-growing Cerel.

#### Fine Flowering Shrubs.

A GROUP of spring flowering shrubs of especial merit are the genista cytisi, interspersed with various other beautiful members of the pea family; of the not the least attractive is the old-fashioned broom (*Spartium junceum*) blooming most continuously. Among the cytisi many coming from Spain, with white yellow fragrant flowers, especially white forms, known in Europe as Spanish broom. The genistas also give many attractive plants, but from the provinces of yellow and white flowers, if we variety, we may use a few plants of galas, especially *P. apopetata* and charming little Hardenbergia which is a climber as well as an attractive with purple and blue flowers. A species of cassia, if only for its free flowering should be included in this list.

#### Grand Native Poppies.

T HE abundant rain of a few weeks ago came at just the right season to boost our native poppies into a fine plant growth. The last rain came a time that meant large size in flower, our bright clear sunny days have helped the products to perfection.

#### Some Call This Garrooning.

T HE garden craze of the last few years for which we predicted a brief life though a merry one, has become what real votaries thought it would—a permanent interest.

This emphasis of enthusiasm has been about the cult of the garden ornamental, those who are able to afford to do so searching far and wide for some piece of sculpture that shall harmonize with style of the gardens, be they Elizabethan Jacobean, or of the Georgian period.

Until one remembers the depredations the Puritans during the civil war in country it is difficult to understand is that the Elizabethan and Jacobean gods did not produce a greater number of pieces of garden sculpture than they. Most of the images of the Jacobean gods the Puritans demolished, particularly if they were lead, a favorite metal in days for the manufacture of such ornaments. Lead of every kind was used for the formation of bullets.

Lead images are now highly prized garden ornaments, and so are those of terra cotta, and, of course, of wood and stone.

There were many quaint conceits in garden ornaments in the days of long ago did not appeal alone to the beauty of eye, but aroused the practical joke of period. Anyone who has visited Czar's summer palace of Peterhof, near Petersburg, will remember in the garden of the small villas adjacent to the palace, trick fountains, as they are called, innocent-looking marble seats, upon which sooner has the visitor sought repose he is drenched with a shower of water. Such trick arbors and trick seats were a feature of the gardens of long ago.

#### Beautiful Rural Homes.

A VERY observant traveler of world taste observes: "I wish I could more forcibly impress upon the mind of the farmer the value of attractive surroundings. Every farm home should be attractive. It is not necessary to have a fine house or fancy cottage, or expensive fence to make the farm home attractive, be sure, a neat fence, a few ornamental trees, a plump beauty who was the imperial city." "The man," he said, "no matter how well trained to the prevailing fashion, his hands will certainly have the coming generation."

#### Chinese Insects.

This remedy against the Chinese insects appeared in a recent issue of the Medical Journal: "Take one salt and dissolve it in water; wet a bath cloth with this and rub the body over, and not wipe afterward. am very certain that flies, ants, bugs, mosquitoes or the family will never touch persons who have any respect for the most bloodthirsty insect."

[New York Tribune:] I never roast beef, how can I have any respect for the most bloodthirsty insect?

231 S. Broadway Opp. City Hall

Men's Famous Wear

FARM IMPLEMENTS AND WAGONS

SUMMARY

Grounds,  
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is an easy one. Cut back in the stock or split the base of the wedge-shaped cut are necessary, according to McHenry.

Having fitted the parts well, run a sharp spine through and bind securely with vine or raffia, and nature will do the rest.

Some curious plants may be grafted in this way, particularly when Mammillarias are grafted onto Cereus.

**Avocado.**

IT SEEMS to be making a strong statement to say that within the next quarter of a century the avocado may rank with the orange as a commercial fruit in Southern California. But there is a foundation of fact underlying this statement, and the reasons seem sufficient, indeed, to warrant the belief that it may become, in near future, one of our most important products.

First, the adaptability of the avocado to its climate has been proved beyond a shadow of a doubt, though some attention must be paid to procuring hardy varieties for the colder sections. There are over more trees now bearing, ranging in size from three to twenty-five years, scattered over the southern end of the States from the cool seacoast to the hot and dry interior valleys. These trees embrace a number of widely different types, sizes and characters of fruits. This test of adaptability ought to be sufficient to satisfy the most skeptical.

Second, the food value of the fruit is the basis for the foregoing statement.

It occurs in a most easily digested and assimilated form as high as 12 to 18 per cent.

Third, which places the fruit in a class with the staple food products, instead of a mere luxury as is the case with other fruits. The taste for the avocado is always acquired upon first trial, but no repetitions are usually sufficient to make any one extremely fond of it.

The taste is now prohibitive to many, and only those who have had opportunity to acquire the taste, but as the production becomes larger and the price lower an almost universal demand will be created throughout the whole country.

Culture of the fruit in United States will be restricted to limited areas in Southern California and Florida, and consequently the danger of over-production scarcely seems possible.

As rapidly as price and production permit, the avocado will become an important part of the daily food of people in gardens, be they Elizabethan or Georgian.

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New York Tribune:] If the militiamen

eat roast beef, how can they be expected

to have any respect for the Bank of Eng-

land?

[Copyright, 1912, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.]

but the chief attractions can be

of trees and shrubs. A shady lawn

and a shady driveway are always attractive.

Groups of trees, shrubs or flowers never

fail to charm. The lawn may not be kept

perfectly smooth, all the trees may not be

properly pruned, yet the home place ornated

with them does not fail to convey

the impression that peace and contentment

prevails there. As a lady from the city said:

"Pretty farmhouse suggests a happy bird's

We do not notice the dwelling so

as we do the surroundings. If the

surroundings are pretty we know the in-

terior of the house is all right and that it

is a abode of love and contentment and

that makes life worth living. We look

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**Chinese Insecticide.**

Its remedy against the bites of insects

is found in a recent issue of the China

Journal: "Take one ounce of Ep-

imedium and dissolve it in one pint of wa-

ter, wet a bath cloth wet enough that it

does not drip, and rub the body well all

over, and not wipe afterward, but dress.

I am certain that flies, gnats, fleas, bed-

bugs, mosquitoes or the famous African fly

never touch persons so treated.

A somewhat stronger solution applied and al-

lowed to dry will leave a fine powder that

most bloodthirsty insects will not at-

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Saturday, May 3, 1913.]

# May Best for Hatching Chicks by Hens.

By Michael K. Boyer,  
POULTRY EDITOR OF THE FARM JOURNAL.

## Natural Incubation.

### HOW TO TREAT MOTHER HEN DURING BROODING PERIOD.

The best season for natural hatching is the subject of careful consideration this week by Michael K. Boyer, with particular reference to farmers, with whose interests, as poultry editor of a farm journal, he has been in close touch for years. The month of May, in temperate climates, he points out, finds the brooding hen most in evidence, although March and April hatches are generally to be preferred especially where artificial means are employed for incubating and brooding. Weather conditions, however, have much to do with the success of hen brooding, and for this reason May is the desirable month for this form of hatching. Even the late hatching obstacle is generally overcome by the rapid development of May chicks, which catch up to and sometimes surpass earlier hatches.

The famous Wyandotte family is pictured this week by Mr. Graham, showing the beautiful plumage that makes this fowl so strikingly handsome. It has had an interesting breeding history, by crossing, an experimental enterprise that has attracted many high-class breeders.

**B**Y A large majority of poultrymen, May, in temperate climates, is considered one of the best, if not the best, months for hatching with hens. This is especially true in the case of farmers. At this season hens can be set outdoors in barrels, and in consequence, the results are better, as the hen is sitting under more natural conditions. By the use of tobacco stems for nesting materials, the louse question is settled to a considerable extent. Not more than fifteen eggs, should be given a broody hen, as she will not be able to comfortably cover them. Unless the hen is comfortable, she will not give the eggs the attention needed. Thirteen eggs make the proper setting, as the hen is not crowded and can more conveniently cover them. As nearly as possible, the eggs in a setting should be of the same age, to insure more uniform hatching. Some hens are ready to leave the nest the moment they have a few chicks that are thoroughly dried. In such cases the eggs remaining in the nest are neglected.

It is a good plan to set three hens at the same time, and at the end of the first week to test the eggs. The unfertilized ones can be removed and the fertile ones divided between two hens. The third hen, now being deprived of her eggs, is given a new setting. This is an excellent way of getting out more chicks with the same number of hens.

It is a mistake to set a hen before she is thoroughly broody. As long as a hen continues to lay she is more or less risky, and should not be given any eggs. It is also a mistake to box up a setting hen so she cannot leave her nest when necessity demands it; it is also a mistake to set hens in the regular laying house—and it is a serious mistake to bother her while she is incubating.

For the first few days of a chick's life, it should be kept indoors with the mother hen. It will need warmth and rest more than feed. After that the hen will give the youngsters the proper attention.

Chicks can be allowed to remain with the mother hen so long as she gives them attention, but when it is noticed that she quarrels with them, it is time to take her away, removing her to the regular pen. The young will do far better alone than if driven and abused by a grouchy mother.

For the first forty-eight hours the chicks will not require any feed, but something, of course, must be given the hen. A handful of wheat or corn can be allowed her for the first few meals, but after that nothing but chick feed should be given. The hen will enjoy this feed as much as will the chicks.

It is a pretty well-established fact that after a hen starts to lay she becomes indifferent to her young. There are, however, exceptions.

While March and April hatches are to be generally preferred to later ones, especially where artificial means are used for incubating and brooding, the broody hen is not so much in evidence then as she is now, and

will be during the next three months. May is an ideal month. The weather is more settled, the eggs are less likely to be chilled, fertility has reached a higher percentage, and the young are more vigorous. For this reason the results are more satisfactory than the hatches of April. There is nothing that will so quickly put a fowl out of condition as changeable weather. One day summer heat and the next day winter, cold nights and cold mornings, and warm weather at noon and afternoon, all tend to poor fertility, chilling of eggs, and consequently inferior chicks. With proper care May chicks, as well as those that come out the first week or two in June, will catch up to the April hatched, in many cases exceeding them.

The ideal nest for a hen is in a barrel placed under a tree or in an open shed. The barrel should be laid on its side and posts driven on each side to prevent it from rolling. Or, a better plan is to dig out a

small trench and place the barrel in this, using the excavated dirt for the bottom of the nest, and on this place the nesting material. In front of the nest there should be a small run. For this purpose the writer has one constructed of four-foot lath, making the run A-shaped. This is put in front of the barrel and made so it can be readily removed. At night a board is placed in front of the barrel so rats or other animals cannot enter.

Experience has proved that when a hen is set in a nest so she can leave when she finds it necessary to do so, the hatches will be better, and she will remain in a more healthy condition. The best food for a setting hen is whole corn, and a small quantity of grit. This, and fresh water, should be before her all the time.

The use of tobacco stems for nests of broody hens cannot be too strongly recommended. The heat of the broody hen will send the fumes of the tobacco up through

the feathers, which will destroy what vermin may be on her. For a number of years the writer has used tobacco stems for nesting material, and ever since has been able to hatch and raise chicks free from that blood-sucking pest, the louse.

The practice of setting hens in the regular laying and roosting house is to be condemned. Such practices mean an infestation of vermin. So, also, is the old style of imprisoning hens on the nest and then visiting them at certain hours to remove them. How can any one tell just when a hen must get off the nest, to relieve herself, or when she is hungry and thirsty, or when her eggs need cooling? Therefore, the plan of having the nests open like the aforesaid barrel method, is more humane.

It is important that the eggs be of the same age as nearly as possible. Some hens, as soon as a chick is thoroughly dry and ventures from under her, will get up and pay attention to this little one. In such cases the chicks that are newly hatched, or partly hatched, or just about breaking through the shell, will chill, and the result will be either a poor hatch or none at all. Another mistake is to put eggs of different varieties under the hen at the same time. White eggs are thinner shelled than are brown ones, and therefore require different treatment. The same amount of moisture, for instance that will hatch white-shelled eggs will not be enough for brown-shelled ones, and vice versa.

The Silver-Laced Wyandotte is hard to breed well. It is doubtful if, with any other of our known varieties of poultry, it is as difficult to produce good specimens as with this.

The breeding of Silver-Laced Wyandottes which do produce good fowls deserve all kinds of commendation. Their production marks the skill of a competent and experienced man. The fowl seems to hold its friends, too. Several have been breeding the variety for over thirty years and are still as enthusiastic of its beauty and utility merits as they no doubt were at first.

To the small breeder who appreciates producing beautiful fowls the Silver-Laced Wyandotte is recommended. It is ideal for the home flock. The hens are heavy layers of large, tinted eggs. They get broody, will sit, hatch and rear the chicks, which are like those of the American breed, rugged and active and rapid growers. The maimed chicks can be used on the table, from broiler size up, and only the best in shape and color retained for breeding.

When full grown, this variety weighs seven and one-half to eight and one-half pounds for males and five and one-half to six and one-half pounds for females. They are docile and easily confined, apparently doing as well in confinement as on free range.

Sometimes the hatch is practically ended, but there still remain a few eggs un-hatched, and in which there is still life. It is best to place those eggs under one of the remaining hens, removing all the chicks as soon as dry, and giving them to the hen to whom they really belong. These chicks should be put under the hen at night, so that she may not know that there are strangers in camp. This is especially so when the later chicks are more weak than those first hatched.

When a chick is hatched it still has in its crop a portion of an undigested yolk of the egg. It will take at least twelve hours, and possibly double that time, before the yolk is digested. Up until then the chick will not need any food. So many beginners are apt to think otherwise and will force the little ones to eat. It is a sad mistake, as any one will discover from experience.

The feed of young chicks, at least for the first few weeks of their lives should be of a dry nature. There is no ration better fitted for them than rolled oats and finely cracked wheat and corn. If equal parts of this, by weight, are thoroughly mixed and kept before the youngsters, they will get a balanced ration that will safely carry them through for three or four weeks. After that it will be safe to give them in addition a moist ration in which there is a certain percentage of animal food. This mash must be governed by the object of raising the young. In the case of raising for future breeding stock, there must be more nitrogenous material like wheat and oats; and if for table poultry, then the ration should be more of a carbonaceous order, like corn, meat and starchy material. Grit and charcoal, as well as fresh water, must be constantly within reach.

For about ten days chicks will thrive when kept in a good-sized coop, but often after that they will suffer, and should not be deprived from outdoor run on earth.

The hen can be allowed just as long as she thrives, the more motherly care better they thrive. If it rebels and will not leave at night, or she is discovered, the hen must be removed. When a hen begins to be indifferent to the care of the young, the hen will do far better.

When a hen begins to be indifferent to the care of the young, the hen will do far better.

(Copyright, 1913, by the Los Angeles Times.)

THE CITY

Housed in the modern proper care a pen of fine cannot fail to be an object of the city home, as well as necessary to the well-being of the household; moreover they are offensive to the most sensitive.

Keeping breeding pens limits is quite another matter. No noises of a city should enter in every possible way. To urbanites who prefer a trolley car as it rounds the bend of the early joy ride, the clarion call of Lord Charnwood was possessed of Maude Adams in his doublets become immediate.

Apparently the license should be submitted to by wards and people in somewhat suburban might be having the consent indulging their fancy.

The normal hen, breed strain of birds and properties is entitled to die only from guillotine, but the column paper are only too convincing the average poultryman disease among his flocks that fowls contract tuberculosis continue to pay large sums of money to inspect dairy cattle for tuberculosis, but not only ever taken the trouble to the bacilli of the disease.

There is no food product which places the consumer in the mercy of the producer.

The hen flavors her food as she eats and when allowed to make a nest are by no means fastidious and fed only the choicer dainties and given clean water. The egg is most nutritious who cares to experiment. It is easy to flavor an egg.

The hen flavoring her food as she eats and when allowed to make a nest are by no means fastidious and fed only the choicer dainties and given clean water. The egg is most nutritious who cares to experiment. It is easy to flavor an egg.

There is no possible absolute freshness of a hen to be assured. An egg with a thin shell may have lain five days at a temperature of yet no candling process can determine the flavor of that egg will be stale and unprofitable.

Purchasing eggs stamp upon which they are all the same, alas, no guarantee, nor for the unwary grower, who delivered an egg now and again day or two in advance of that certainly would be pleased.

There seems to be no concern concerning the purity and quality of the hen from the nest.

Aside from the hen's regular food supply she will go toward solving the ever present problem for the household. Large capacity food choppers, grinders, peeler and parings, pea and bean sheller, husks of green corn cob itself furnish food for the very essential content of the hen. The outside husks of the best of nesting materials, the clam and oyster shells, broken crockery, if they are large that she can swallow for the ashes from the hen dust bath. Even her dust bath. Even her dust bath. Even her dust bath.

In fine she will utilize with the exception of shoes, tin cans and salt for the garden, especially monia is absorbed with pleasant odors are thus preserved.

She will provide the fertilizer for the garden, especially monia is absorbed with pleasant odors are thus preserved.

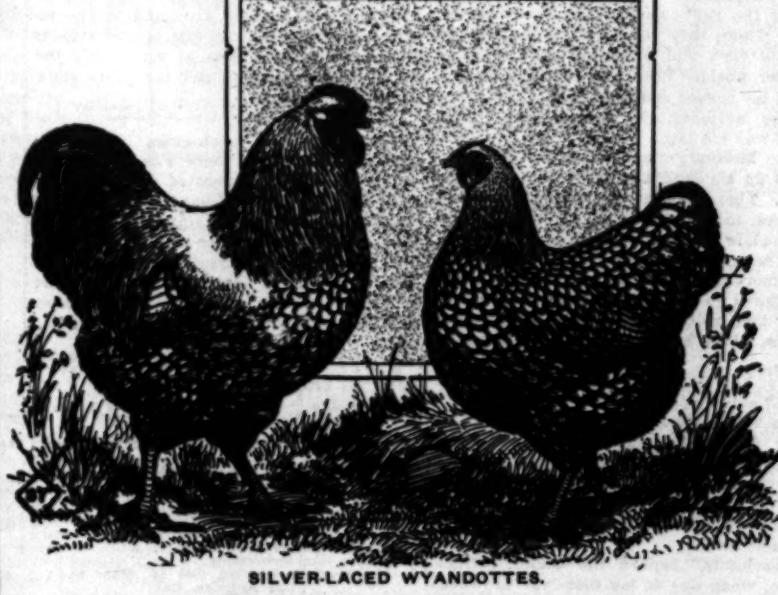
## The Original of the Wyandotte Family.

BY LOUIS PAUL GRAHAM.

Early in the history of fancy poultry breeding in America an attempt was made to produce a Cochin Bantam with the beautiful lacing of the Silver Seabrights. A Seabright cock was crossed in a Cochin hen. When the size of the result proved too large to class as a bantam, they were dubbed Seabright Cochins and, as such, illustrations were shown in the editions of the Poultry World in the early seventies. Other crosses of Silver-Spangled Hamburgs and Cochins were made and the blood of the two crosses intermingled. The resulting fowls were bred to a fowl known as the Eureka, which was the result of a cross of Silver-Spangled Hamburg on Dark Brahma females.

When these two strains were brought together more uniform specimens were produced. The fowls universally had rose combs and their plumage was much the same as it is today. The females are beautifully laced black and white in all sections and the male laced in the breast and body and striped in the neck and saddle. This coloration, while very crude at that time and not to be compared with its beauty as it has been refined and is bred today, was sufficient to set the American breeders wildly in favor of the fowl. In addition to its attractive coloring, the new breed proved to be heavy layers of large tinted eggs. The fowls had golden yellow legs and skin and were moderately heavy.

This was the original of all Wyandotte fowls. All its other varieties are descended from it in some way, either from "sports" or through crosses with other breeds. The



SILVER-LACED WYANDOTTES.

The first of the famous Wyandotte family. It originated in the early seventies, but did not receive the name of Wyandotte until admitted to the standard in 1883. It is one of the handsomest of the American breeds. Its beautiful laced black and white plumage, which is difficult to produce, makes it a strikingly handsome fowl. The hens are good layers of large tinted eggs, and the chicks grow rapidly. Like all the other American breeds, both chicks and fowls are rugged and vigorous, giving good results either on free range or confinement.

[568]

Left from the city yesterday when Judge Wilbur turned her over to her husband, who is employed near Manrovia. Mrs. Kreis received a suspension sentence of one year in jail for having contributed to the dependency of Ross Binns, aged 18. She was then placed on probation for three years.

Kreis agreed to take his wife, overlooking past offenses. While on probation previously he provided a good home for her, but one day the old life called her and she left, taking all of her husband's money.

There are telegrams at the Western Union office for Dr. A. Burgess, George Mark, Isaac Pickering, Ethel Edwards, H. W. Short, Mrs. Horace Bowman, A. M. Villars, J. D. Blum, R. L. Payne, Thomas Macrae, Ida L. McGroarty, H. R. Bassford, E. E. Wright, Joseph Keene, Leroy Palmer, Ely Brannon, Mrs. Georgia V. Baker, Emeterio de la Garza, L. J. Fender, C. O. Johnson, Eva Scott, Addie Wise, Mabel Francair, Albert Wilkins, Marie C. Anderson, Louis Sande, Fannie A. Shriver, Mrs. William Ball, John Ford, David C.

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[Saturday, May 3, 1913.]

The hen can be allowed with her young just as long as she treats them well, for the more motherly care they receive the better they thrive. If it is noticed that she sits and will not hover her young at first, or she is discovered driving them, the hen must be removed, for the young will do far better alone.

When a hen begins laying she is very apt to be indifferent in the care of her young.

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### THE CITY HEN.

Housed in the modern fashion and given proper care a pen of fine thoroughbred fowls must fail to be an object of interest to the city home, as well as being distinctly necessary to the well-being of the household; moreover they need be in no way offensive to the most sensitive neighbor.

Keeping breeding pens within the city walls is quite another consideration, for the pens of a city should certainly be subdued in every possible way. There will always be urbanites who prefer the grinding wall of a trolley car as it rounds a dry curve or the bark of the early joy rider's siren to the distant call of Lord Chantecleer, although if in him were possessed of the dulcet tones of Maude Adams in his role they would instantly become immensely popular.

Apparently the license to keep noisy fowls should be submitted to a vote of the city wards and people whose homes were somewhat suburban might feel that they were having the consent of the governed in indulging their fancy.

The normal hen, bred from a strong strain of birds and properly housed and fed, destined to die only from old age or the collision, but the columns of any poultry paper are only too convincing evidence that an average poultryman has many types of fowls contract tuberculosis, and that fowls continue to produce eggs. We large sums of money from our treasury inspect dairy cattle in order to stamp out tuberculosis, but no savant has apparently ever taken the trouble to look for bacilli of the disease in eggs.

There is no food product on the market which places the consumer so hopelessly at the mercy of the producer as the egg supply.

The hen flavors her product with whatever she eats and when kept on free range, is allowed to make a choice, her tastes are by no means fastidious. If kept in houses and fed only the most appetizing food and given clean water the delicacy of the egg is most noticeable. Any one who cares to experiment may discover how it is to flavor an egg with onion or garlic.

There is no possible test by which the absolute freshness of a purchased egg can be assured. An egg with an irreproachable shell may have lain five days in an incubator at a temperature of 102 degrees and the candling process can detect it, but the flavor of that egg will be distinctly flat, stale and unprofitable.

Purchasing eggs stamped with the date upon which they are alleged to have been laid, alas, no guarantee of absolute freshness, for the unwary grocer has unluckily showed an egg now and then stamped a day or two in advance of the selling date, and that certainly would make a person suspicious.

There seems to be no way so convincing concerning the purity and freshness of an egg as to feed the hen and take the egg from the nest.

Aside from the hen's reliability as a pure food supply she will go a long distance toward solving the ever vexatious garbage problem for the household. By the aid of a simple food chopper all the vegetable parings, pea and bean pods, the husks of green corn, and even the shells of half-furnished food for her and add to the very essential contents of the scratch.

The outside husks of corn will supply the best of nesting material. She will eat clam and oyster shells, bones and crockery, if they are reduced to a size that she can swallow, and thank you for the ashes from the rubbish burner for dust bath. Even her discarded feathers have a money value.

She will utilize nearly everything with the exception of rubber tires, old tin cans and salt from the ice cream store.

She will provide the finest quality of fertilizer for the garden, especially if the ammonia is absorbed with sawdust and all unpleasant odors are thus prevented.

There is no more fatal mistake for a beginner to make than to jump at the conclusion that a hen is a hen. It is a rank waste of time to begin with inferior stock and while one need not pay an excessive price for feathers alone, the hens should be purchased from the strain of a reliable breeder who has spent years developing his flock to insure a large egg supply.

Never grudge a breeder his price for a hen. As in the human family not one individual in one hundred rises above mediocrity and not more than one in a thousand can be counted upon to become distinguished, even when born of clever parents, so in the poultry world the breeder is pleased if he secures six really fine birds out of each one hundred that he raises and satisfied beyond question if one bird in a thousand becomes really famous in the realm of blue ribbons.

It is wise then in beginning to pin one's faith to some reliable breeder and purchase one's fowls and young stock only from him. He will be only too ready to pay you a fine price for your superior birds at any time, and there is nowhere such fraternalism to be found as among poultry fanciers.

Having purchased your fowls, your egg supply will depend wholly upon the intelligence with which you care for your flock. There is no such thing in the poultry world as "bad luck."

Another mistake the beginner is apt to make is to want to carry a number of different breeds at the same time. It will not matter so very much in the case of hens kept only for the egg supply in separate pens, but there are few breeds which could be kept at their best under a uniform system of feeding, and in the case of breeding pens the fowls are unmistakably influenced by the presence of a different breed in an adjoining yard. One need never wonder that a black feather steals into the coat of a White Orpington chick if black Minorcas or Black Langshans have occupied the nearest pen.

In the same way white feathers will appear in the coats of the black birds, and all breeds are apparently influenced by their surroundings.

In the purchase of the baby chick you will find in the end that you will realize far more from the purchase of a 50-cent chick than you will from the 10-cent chick.

Your 50-cent baby, purchased from a reliable breeder has been hen-hatched and thus endowed with a certain vitality never secured in the incubator chick, no matter how loudly the incubator men may shout the virtues of their different machines.

You are entitled to raise every chick, and even your utility birds will be worth far more than the difference in the original first cost of the birds. There is always a satisfaction, too, in seeing thoroughbred birds come to maturity. They will be harder and make a far more rapid growth than the common fowls.

You would give the 10-cent chick

and the 50-cent chick the same acre and in the end with your 10-cent chicks realize a fraction of the original number of fine little culs, for which if you chance to be a clever huckster you may secure 75 cents each. Fine birds sell themselves, without any effort on the part of the person who has raised them.

C. W. B.

### Zouaves.

[Harper's Weekly:] One of the most interesting classes of soldiers of modern times has been the French corps called the Zouaves. This body of daring and picturesquely attired fighters reached the heights of its reputation during the Crimean War.

The Zouave corps at that time was supposed to consist of Frenchmen. It was, however, quite international, since many daring young foreigners had joined it, and it was known to include in its ranks men from Oxford, Gottingen, and other universities. It is probable that a majority of its members were in it more for love of fighting than for any love of country.

It is not strange, therefore, that its fame as a fighting body should have spread throughout the world. When our Civil War broke out several corps of Zouaves, wearing the glittering Oriental uniforms of the French corps or a modification of them, were formed on both sides. On the Union side the best known was that corps commanded by Elmer Ellsworth, a young officer from New York and the first killed on the Union side. In the Confederacy the most famous corps of Zouaves was that called the "Louisiana Tigers."

While in American military life the Zouave uniform has practically disappeared, in France the Zouave name and uniform still survive.

## Scratchings



[Baltimore American:] To obtain fertility and strength, vigorous chicks begin with the gathering of the eggs after the pens have been properly mated up. Keep the eggs intended for hatching in a temperature of from 45 to 60 degrees, turning them twice a day until placed in the incubator or under the hens. The machines should be thoroughly cleaned and disinfected before used. If hens are being used, they should be thoroughly dusted several times before setting, in order that the lice may be gotten rid of, and the nest made new, and treated with some good louse powder. Follow the directions given with the machine for the handling of the eggs in the incubator, while with natural incubation the hen will perform this duty without your assistance.

[Baltimore American:] The barred variety of the Plymouth Rocks is the original Plymouth Rock, and is, perhaps, all things considered, the most popular breed in this country at the present time. Its origin is commonly given as a cross between the Black Java and the American Dominique. Besides the Java other Asiatic blood has probably been used in making the breed. The Wyandottes were originated, like the Plymouth Rocks, from a mixture of Asiatic and European chickens. Dark Brahmans and Buff Cochins are said to have been crossed with Celestial Bantams and Silver and Golden-spangled Hamburgs.

[New York Sun:] One of the big movements in poultrydom today is the opening up of a great market for pure-bred stock in the republics of South America. They are just waking up to the fact that there is money to be made out of poultry of the right kind. They have been very backward until a year or so ago, especially so far as the American sales went, but now only a little over a week ago the Uruguayan government had a shipment of 550 Leghorns exported to that country from the leading breeders in the East.

[New York Sun:] "Forty pullets fed dry mash showed a profit of \$28.61, while another flock of forty fed wet mash showed a profit of \$21.25, and the chicks that came from the first flock were stronger and brighter, as no trouble was had with digestion. With wet mash the digestion was more or less out of order and the chicks suffered. Another lot of forty were fed whole grain, hand-scattered, and they showed a net profit of \$19.96, while a hopper-fed flock of forty showed a profit of \$15.35. One-third the ration should be ground, and when the birds eat one part dry mash to two parts of grain there will be no digestive troubles or energy wasted. Water is very important, as there is a pint of water in every dozen eggs made and the water must come directly as drink or from food eaten. Green food is chiefly valuable for the water contained in forms that do more good than water taken directly as such.

[Washington Star:] Proper food builds up the egg-laying figures and also builds up the bird for table. But with a coop ill-ventilated, draughty, unclean, a chicken will not get the proper amount of rest, will become ill and won't care about your food, or will not assimilate it properly; hence, down will go your egg figures and the weight of your bird. So we return to the coop as the first essential in the chicken business.

[Country Journal:] The leading cause of rheumatism in poultry is exposure to cold and dampness, but improper feeding, lack of exercise, and inherited tendency to disease must also be reckoned with. When this disease develops in a flock the housing, the drainage, and the feeding should at once be looked into. In this State, poultry-houses should have tight board floors set up two or three feet from the ground to insure dryness under the fowls; also the houses should be tight except one side, which should always be partly open. The yards and especially where the fowls usually stand, should be well drained and kept clean; and if the birds are closely yarded there should be windbreaks to protect them from raw, chill winds.

[Farm and Fireside:] Keep the male birds from the laying flock except during the breeding season. If you sell eggs on the quality basis, it will pay you for your trouble. Out of 2205 eggs from Kansas flocks that had no male bird present, and that were candled by experts from the United States Department of Agriculture,

there were 1427, or 63.8 per cent., first-class eggs. Some of these eggs had been properly cared for and some had not, but all were infertile. Out of 2257 eggs from Kansas flocks that had male birds present these same experts found only 916, or 40.6 per cent., first-class eggs. The conditions in this case were exactly the same as in the first except that there were male birds present, and there was a difference of 23.2 per cent. in favor of the infertile eggs.

### Unique.

[Judge:] Wiseman: I see an Ohio man has gone insane from reading the Congressional Record.

Cynicus: So? Well, he has won distinction in a field that never before has held out hope to any ambition.

## Sour Orange Stock

We have a small surplus from one of the finest seed bed stocks grown, which we desire to close out quickly.

They are sturdy young plants from selected seed, and the growers who have bought some 300,000 from this lot consider themselves lucky in securing them.

It is time now to transplant and with good care trees should be ready for budding next spring. Write for prices.

**Germain**  
SEED & PLANT CO.  
336-338-340 SO. MAIN ST.  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

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On Application

### CAULSON POULTRY AND STOCK FOOD COMPANY

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### Steinmesch Chick Saver

You will not lose any chick if you feed Steinmesch chick feed. Variety is what they want. 20 different seeds. No other feed can show this.

6 pounds 25c. 100 pounds \$3.00. Midland Egg maker eggs per sack \$2.00.

**Aggerer & Musser Seed Co.**

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LOS ANGELES, CAL.

### Hauser's Organic Fertilizers

HIGH GRADE  
Ground Tankage—Dried Blood.  
Fine Blood Meal—Bones Meal.  
Ground Sheep Manure.  
Commercial Fertilizer ..... 4-10-2.  
Commercial Fertilizer ..... 5-10-5.  
Nitrogen and Phosphoric Acid derived from organic sources only.  
Car Loads or Less. Write for prices.

**HAUSER PACKING CO.**  
LOS ANGELES  
Broadway 5600. Home 1038.

For EVERGREEN OAKS and all other

### Trees, Plants and Shrubs

Write to

CLAREMONT NURSERIES, INC.

Write for handsome illustrated catalogues.

## OPLE TO BB LAND

John Deere It passed only the C. University, an anti-Japan, denounces Johnson's speech which would suspend the Chinese. He also proposes to

Pittsburgh.

California, the anti-Japan, out of the country or they or will go to Japan.

Japan, the Chinese, explaining its attitude of its region and attacking this ban on migration question.

There is real alarm greatly increased by the Japanese, ranging by the Japanese, more powerful Japanese, United States.

Since Japanese little. Many travelers are offensive.

Three men have own property to the Los Angeles, owning from Washington, the agitation.

Dr. John Deane, the Federal in a unifying control, as

the bill of the Federal in a unifying control, as

where it would be.

Help Wanted.

If conditions are right, the prospect of a wheat crop of more than 125,000 bushels—the lowest estimate based on Secretary Collier's report of acreage and condition—the drought has already

been estimated to be 10 per cent. below normal.

TOPEKA (Kan.) May 3.—[Ex-  
-er Dispatch. Facing the prospect

of a wheat crop of more than 125,000 bushels—the lowest esti-

mate based on Secretary Collier's re-

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Federal employment bureau already has

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TOPEKA (Kan.) May 3.—[Ex-  
-er Dispatch. Facing the prospect



[Saturday, May 3, 1913.]

Plain Truths,  
and Simple.

# This Human Body of Ours.

## Timely Hygienes.

are the guests. They come Nature cures; not the Physician.—Hippocrates.

**Medical Hygienist Adept Poise.**

the food, our mental attitude is more important than mastication;

whether he makes them or not.

Bird, Beast and Man.

of excessive exercise on our ends largely upon the char-

mials, Dr. Magnan of Paris.

After that they will occa-

sionally come to manhood in an imperfect condition

but that even a minority are

much their growth in a reasonable

health. Parents believe that they

have done everything possible for their

they have gotten him safely

and eaten.

his colicky, croupy, teething pe-

ople. After that they will occa-

sionally come to manhood in an imperfect condition

but that even a minority are

much their growth in a reasonable

health. Parents believe that they

have done everything possible for their

they have gotten him safely

and eaten.

grows my theory that, as

long men are meat eaters; as

men are vegetarians.

have a small amount of wireless

the child's sickness freely

compelled to move their wings and using them to fly

the plane, have hearts of gold.

both of these illustrations,

show a direct connection

of the organ (the heart)

of the muscular effort

the Work.

sons are more susceptible

than others. When the pro-

cesses were discovered, it

was a misery to itself and to all

that it must be a species

of paralysis, selected a subject

to try it, and Sir Humphry

had a healthy child is allowed through

to administer the gas.

peculiar negligence to deteriorate,

so, Sir Humphry, desired to fulfill the bright promise of its

temperature, placed a thermometer

in the paralytic's tongue. The

most vitally important matters to

that the thermometer which parent should give attention is

restoration, no sooner follows of poise—the manner in which

than he declared it itself carries itself, stands, sits or

as he felt its effect through

children predisposed to lung

body.

every accepted the cue, in conditions by patient and persis-

ting, day after day, he was so that all of the physical

simple ceremony which could be thrown upon their proper

's time, without once using that normal functioning would

be in a complete cure.

every are those who do not

warn good parents against mak-

ing concessions to a peculiarity of po-

vement in their child, except

such a thing as matter—

ter.

of Life.

there is nothing new under

we are constantly finding

known remedies. Ever

of radium its wonderful po-

more and more manifest. It

that it can restore the health

of middle-aged persons in

and, thus prolong life.

one of the greatest ben-

woman also,) as one is not

in his arteries.

atus which manufactures

xir of life is exceeding

consists of an earthenware

aining a minute amount of

is placed at the bottom of

The bottle is filled w-

in time becomes charged w-

ations. The radium rema-

hundreds of years (think of

necessary to renew the w-

umber of doses. I am will-

water if anyone will furn-

If this becomes popu-

man—I shall be tempted

demise from 140—and the

possibly, 200—and then some

EDWARD B. WARREN

licking contest during a

ties Aid Society of the Pilgrims

in New Brunswick, N.J.,

placed a tin pan with the to-

a height of six feet, two

inches.

in its effort to escape a dis-

comfort. A mother will often compel a child to wear shoes or other garments because they are considered good and unworn, but which do not fit perfectly—which form some pressure or chafe the flesh or muscles. Corsets, high-heeled or ill-fitting shoes, tight bands, high collars, elastics drawn too tight, too much weight on the hips—all of these things militate against the strength, elasticity and balance of the youthful body, and the healthful growth, development and functioning of the youthful organs. They do enough harm after adulthood is attained, but during the growing years they are prohibitive of healthy manhood and womanhood.

"Watch how your child stands. I know of one child who through weakness evolved the habit of standing with the knees bent forward. The lower part of the legs was never properly developed. Make your child stand up straight and firm every night and morning with the legs close together. If you can see daylight between them, these same legs need development through special exercise. See that his chest is up, his shoulders back and down, the stomach drawn back, the buttocks thrown out behind. The head must be up, with the chin drawn in. When the child cannot take and hold this position, he does not need medicine, but a course of training under a practised physical culturist."

### Remarkable Healing of Shoulder Wound.

A remarkable example of the healing result of expectant treatment of a wound was the case of Private Christopher C. Frayser, Company C, First Dragoons, who was wounded in a fight with Indians in Oregon in 1856. He was struck, at short range, by a large round rifle ball, which fractured the head of the humerus, breaking the upper part of the shaft of the bone into fragments. It was supposed at first that it would be necessary to amputate at the shoulder joint. But owing to peculiar circumstances—the detachment being surrounded by a large number of Indians, and under fire for thirty hours; and as furthermore, there was but little hemorrhage, and but slight constitutional disturbance, nothing more was done than to remove all loose fragments of bone, pieces of clothing, and other foreign bodies, and to keep cold water applications on the wound. The man continued to do well, and was transported, with other wounded men, in a canoe for a distance of fifty miles, on a river in which obstructions and rapids were numerous, and he had a rough transit. He was then transported over more than fifty miles of precipitous mountain paths, on mule back, and three weeks after the reception of the wound, he was placed in good condition, in the post hospital at Ft. Orford, Or. During the first two months a number of small pieces of bone came away from the wound, which healed, and he made a good recovery, and subsequently he had an excellent use of his arm.

### Restraint in Operating in Appendicitis.

[Washington Post:] A bill has been introduced in the Colorado Legislature by Representative E. E. Kennedy providing for a fine of not more than \$10,000 for the removal of an appendix by a surgeon, when it can be proved to have been unnecessary. The supporters of this bill say that not less than 90 per cent. of operations for appendicitis are unnecessary. Many physicians hold that the practice of operating for appendicitis should be systematically restrained by law. It would be well if the English practice were adopted, requiring that an operation be performed by a surgeon only on the advice of a physician, who is usually not a surgeon, and in the case of major operations the decision of more than one should be required. Many operations are necessary and beneficial, but all conservative physicians admit that many are unnecessary and permanently injurious.

### Reduction of Typhoid Fever.

[Washington Star:] The medical records of the army show that so far there has not been a single case of typhoid fever at an army post within the continental limits of the United States since the beginning of the present calendar year. The army medical officers attribute this directly to the anti-typhoid vaccination. Last year there were only eighteen cases of the disease in the army in the United States, and it is expected that an even better showing will be

made this year, notwithstanding the fact that a large number of troops are in camp in Texas, where the sanitary conditions are, of course, not so good as at permanent stations.

The army medical officers say that the reports of the typhoid preventive vaccination do not warrant the sensational charges that have been circulated in some medical journals, and attributed to an officer of the army medical corps, that there have been such harmful effects of the treatment as to cause the gravest anxiety and to suggest the necessity of abandoning the practice of vaccination. The army medical officers assert that the dangers of the anti-typhoid vaccine adopted for the army are no greater than from vaccination against smallpox.

### Neck and Back Broken, but R

[New York Times:] Two years ago Esther Harris had her neck and back broken by a fall down the elevator shaft of the Triangle Shirtwaist Factory building during a fire in which 150 other employees lost their lives. Miss Harris, who was cashier of the shirtwaist company, became completely paralyzed from the neck down after her injuries, and her case was given up as hopeless. She is now in the Hospital for Deformities and Joint Diseases, where recently, she surprised the other patients by walking from ward to ward to greet them.

For months the injured girl wore plaster collars on her neck with a twenty-five-pound weight pulling on her head and fifteen-pound weights on both her feet. She has now regained not only the use of her legs but also her arms.

During the Triangle fire Miss Harris slid down the elevator cable from the ninth floor to the fourth floor to escape the flames, then fell the rest of the distance, landing on top of the cage. More than twenty girls fell down the shaft fell on top of her, many of them being killed. It is expected that Miss Harris will soon be discharged from the hospital.

### Wireless Causes Disease.

[New York Times:] To the list of adjuncts of modern life that bring new diseases is now added radiotelegraphy. The German physicians who have just discovered the disease call it wireless sickness. It consists of anaemia with a marked diminution in the number of red corpuscles in the blood. The doctors ascribe it partly to the unhygienic surroundings of wireless operators who generally work in tiny rooms, and partly to the overexposure of the air they breathe by reason of the alternating currents used to generate the waves.

Burned Out His Wife's Eyes.

[New York Sun:] Mrs. Lydia Custin is in the hospital at Ft. Worth, Tex., as a result of her husband's jealousy and remorse. Custin had been ill and out of work and could not bear to have his wife be the bread winner for his family. In a fit of madness he tied his wife to the bed and poured carbolic acid over her eyes.

"There!" he cried, "now you are blind. Gracie can sing on the streets and make a living for you." Gracie is a 12-year-old daughter.

The fiend then committed suicide by firing a bullet into his head.

### Put Radium in Man's Liver.

[New York Tribune:] Radium was used as a cure for cancer last week for the first time in Philadelphia. Inserted in a small silver tube, twenty milligrams of radium, valued at \$2500, was laid in a cancer on the liver of Malcolm Watson, in the Methodist Hospital, by Dr. G. J. Schwartz, a Pittsburgh surgeon. It is believed the radium rays will act on the cancer as they do on a variety of skin diseases and gradually kill it. The only anesthesia used in the operation was cocaine applied locally.

### Seeing the Digestive Process.

[New York Sun:] At St. Vincent's Hospital a demonstration was made to show the process of digestion. A combination of the X-ray and the cinematograph was used by Dr. Lewis Gregory Cole. Bismuth, which shows up opaque in an X-ray photograph, was introduced into the stomach of a patient. As this substance moved down along the stomach and the intestines its presence and passages were marked on the X-ray photographs which were taken at frequent intervals, thus showing the digestive canal in action.

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## Curious Things About It and How We Abuse It.

### BROOKS AND BROOKLETS

[From "Brain and Brawn," edited by Harry Ellington Brook, published by the Naturopathic Publishing Company, Los Angeles:]

#### A Bas the Closed Shop.

The days of the closed shop, both in business and medicine, are numbered. The people demand freedom to choose their own physicians as they choose their own parsons. State medicine is as odious as state religion—and much more dangerous, for while the one deals with facts, the other relates only to faith.

#### Diet in Tuberculosis.

With carefully regulated exercise, deep breathing, and living in the fresh air, the power to digest will gradually increase, and then the amount of food may be gradually—but very, very slowly—increased. If the amount is overstepped only a little one day, the next day will tell the tale in increased fever. Every ounce of food eaten more than can be digested and assimilated is a poison.

#### The Commonest Cause of Disease.

Undoubtedly, the commonest cause of disease is gastro-intestinal fermentation, with the consequent production of large amounts of toxins and decomposition products. These toxins are absorbed into the blood and carried to every organ and tissue of the body. This must of necessity produce changes in the various organs and, through chemical action, exert a disturbing influence upon the functions of the organs.—[R. G. Shoultz, Ph.C., N.D., M.D.]

#### Politics and Religion.

Why can so few men discuss politics or religion without getting excited, developing vindictive venom, and wanting to punch each other's heads, since, in occidental countries, it is no longer permissible to boil one's adversaries in oil? So much is this the case that the two subjects are usually taboo in polite society, except among intimates, while the average publication would as soon think of printing in bold lines "Damn the Irish," as of starting a religious discussion.

#### Vigor in Old Age.

At Santa Ana lives D. Edson Smith, 75 years of age. He has been a strict vegetarian for the greater part of his life, and of late years has lived entirely on raw food. He can scratch the back of

Saturday, May 3, 1913.]

Illustrated

"H

## City H.

## Men, Women and Affairs in the Kaleidoscope.

By Genevieve Farnell-Bond.

## Wind of the Night.

Out of what uncanny, weird abyss,  
Wild Wind of the night,  
Do you wing your flight?  
With your sad, soft sigh, your deathly kiss  
On the window pane—  
Then you slowly wane,  
The breath of a thwarted, maddening bliss.  
  
From the pale, far glimmer through the trees  
Comes whispering low  
A shuddering woe,  
With burd'nings of your mystic pleas;  
E'en the Pleiad's pale  
As your eerie wail  
Floats over the clouds' dark billowy seas.

Do you come with a message from the dead?

Do you strive to speak  
To a soul you seek,  
As you pass each shadowy, sleep-stilled bed?  
In your measured moan  
Do you bear the tone  
Of a voice now into the darkness fled?

The Girl of 12.

She is a queer little problem—the girl of 12. She is a child in years and stature, but in many ways she has passed far beyond the limitations of childhood. She still loves dolls, although she will not play with them in the same way that she did a year ago. She has commenced to design their dresses herself, and with some due regard for the present foibles of fashion. Bits of turkey-red calico and lining fabrics are no longer good enough for dolly. She must have a novelty suit of silk, lace and beadings, automobile coat and bonnet, and a bathing suit. And even thus elaborately equipped dolly has lost her interest—unless it is a great big baby doll that looks like the real thing, and is decked in a wonderfully literal baby wardrobe. Little Miss Twelve Year Old will condescend to play with this sort of doll, nurse it, and keep it lying in state in the middle of her little white maiden bed. Sometimes she will fuss over it dressing and undressing it, cuddling and cooing to it as she has seen mothers do with their real babies, for an hour at a time.

But Little Miss finds her principal delight in reading—it may be, for the most part, young people's stories. But she is likely to take her first delightful dip into romances of the grown-ups, and after the first taste she is fairly launched on her sail toward womanhood. Her desire for romantic fiction is likely to become insatiable. She becomes extraordinarily attentive to the conversation of men and women, who are, perhaps, a bit careless of what they say in her presence because she is regarded as merely a little girl. But she is quietly imbibing the essence and meaning of all that they say and do. And one day mother is greatly surprised to hear the young lady make some offhand remark revealing a blase wisdom that fairly takes mother's breath away. With the usual diffidence of mothers and the desire to keep daughter's mind perfectly pure, this mother feels sure that her child has not gathered her knowledge directly from the maternal instructions. No—but girlie has eyes and ears and reason. And many times when mother and others have supposed the child to be absorbed in her doll rags she has been gathering her knowledge bit by bit, piecing it together, taking it apart and reconstructing it until the consistent whole should be produced. There is no use getting in a panic over the matter. What girlie knows she knows, and you would far better let her blurt it out in conversation at home than command her to silence. The silent ones are more apt to be into real mischief than those who are perfectly frank about what they know.

Your child has become a woman in her perceptions of things external, and she is beginning to thrust herself forward on an equality with you, as far as womanly prerogative is concerned. This becomes very annoying even in your own child upon many occasions. The young lady develops very decided tastes and opinions—much more decided than they will be later on. She quarrels with you, and will have her own way about the clothing she wears, the manner of dressing her hair. She will break in when you are trying to shop, and order the groceries about in the voice of a woman.

Kreis agreed to take his wife, overlooking past offenses. While on probation previously he provided a good home for her, but one day the old life called her and she left, taking all of her husband's money.

Kreis was indicted for the offense of mail robbery, and was sentenced to prison for three years. He was released on probation, and was granted a parole. He was paroled to the State Prison at San Quentin, where he served his sentence.

She will force her way into conversation with the friend whom you meet on the street. She will not allow herself to be ignored or forgotten for a single moment. Your friend, not understanding the womanhood in the child, may call her "little girl," and laughingly make some patronizing remark. If she makes this blunder Little Miss is likely to come back with a pert reply in an effort to re-establish equality. There is a distinct resentment in the child's mind of assumption by the older person of inequality. If she is called a pretty little girl, or jokingly told she "ought to be spanked," or entreated to "run ahead with the children" something burns and rankles in the small woman's breast. Often she will spend much time and thought seeking a way in which to reinstate her dignity.

She insists upon her dresses being lengthened. She talks naively to the young men who visit the house—who, amused by her precocity and really entertained by her innocent charm, accord her an exaggerated degree of attention—much to older sister's disgust.

Socially she is surely a trial to mother. It is hard to know just what to do with her. Mother herself does not know exactly where the little thing belongs. The child is so helpful and womanly about the house. She has learned to cook of her own accord, and mother may trust baby brother to her care day and night. She is sympathetic, sweet, and unselfish. Let her be, as much as possible, good mother. When you are compelled to restrain her, try to explain to her why this must be so, and to make plain to her the fitness of things. But do not crush this budding consciousness of womanhood in her. She will be beset by the inevitable dainty bashfulness which comes to a maid a little later, and the present crudities will soften and lose themselves with the childish angles that melt into the contours of rounding womanhood.

**Do's and Don'ts in "Getting There."**

Don't fancy that, because you may have a thorough theoretical preparation for the lifework you may have chosen, you have reached the apex of knowledge, and that nothing further is needed to swing you forward to the apex of success.

Don't forget that in every science, profession and following changes are constantly taking place; improvements are constantly being made. The day after the completion of your course of study and equipment for a life's labor some new discovery may revolutionize its entire methods. If so plunge in and equip yourself with the new knowledge.

Don't imagine that mere equipment will be sufficient to bring proficiency and advancement.

Do realize that every theory, every idea, every atom of instruction that may have been poured into you is worthless until it is put into practice and tried out.

When you "get right down to it," don't be academic. Be quick to lay aside that which is useless, and to adopt what proves to be practicable, no matter how flagrantly precedent may be violated.

Don't sit still and wait for success to come to you. Learn to be a good press agent, to advertise yourself roundly and soundly, always with a due touch of impersonality and modesty.

Get out and start something. It is better to do things and make mistakes than it is to sit in inactivity for fear of making them. One learns quickly in action; first what he is up against, second what to avoid, third exactly what he wants to clinch when it comes round, and the way to clinch it.

Don't, for the sake of making an impression, pump out your stores of knowledge, and a good deal more that you do not know. The person for whose benefit you are pouring forth your wisdom might chance to be one who knows more and is more experienced than yourself.

Do learn the value of being silent upon occasions, and looking wise. You may make an impression, and "pull something off" which would have been impossible otherwise. Ignorance is sometimes more impressed by this portentous silence than by a flow of loquacity which it does not understand.

Know when to give flattering attention to what the other fellow is saying, even when his sayings are a cataract of profound nothings—especially if he has the money. He

will give you credit for great perspicacity and clever insight, and you are likely to land him.

Don't try to discredit the work of anyone following the same art or profession as your own. You will always get credit for being jealous of your rival, and your listener will probably decide that his rival must be a great fellow to arouse such animosity, and be moved to investigate his work with most favorable results. Either damn him with faint but kindly praise, or drop him good-naturedly out of the conversation.

Don't ever believe that you will be able to come to the highest achievement in your profession without studying the works of others along the same lines—studying them not to criticize and discredit, but to find out if they have anything good which you have missed or overlooked. You need not fear that you will become an imitator unless you confine your studies to the works of some single individual, and make of it a sort of fetish.

Don't sit in inaction because of a multiplicity of gifts, so rich and numerous that they confuse you. Do something, and do it quick. By choosing the wrong road of activity you are often enabled to find the right one.

Because someone has hammered into you the fact that you are lazy, good for nothing, and of poor gifts, do not believe it. You may be very young—you may have been a bit uncertain as to what way you wish to go; and you may have been dreaming a little, too—and dreaming is good if you make the dreams come true.

Don't, under any circumstances, let your confidence be shaken in your own destiny. You have a right to tell yourself that you know you will succeed in making your way in the world, in expressing yourself, in accomplishing the work which you have set for yourself. But at the same time you do your knowing, keep swinging the hammer.

Take soundings frequently. Broaden your mind in knowledge, and reason, learn by comparison to be your own most severe critic, because that with which you compare your accomplishment should be perfection. And self-criticism does not mean a lack of self-confidence.

When you've completed a work, let it stand or fall by its own merits, don't be a self-knocker; give the other fellow a chance.

**What Would You Think?**

What would you think of a man who declared that he still devotedly loved the wife who had divorced him, and yet made the fight of his life to prevent her from securing alimony?

What would you think of the would-be female sleuth who called her victim up on the telephone and, being asked by the said victim who she was, replied: "Mrs. Jones," and who, upon being asked further who was Mrs. Jones, replied: "Why, Mr. Jones's wife?"

What would you think of the girl who objects to mother's using a little bit of pink on her cheeks, but herself appears on the street her face seeming as if it had been dipped in a flour barrel, her eyebrows penciled, and numberless little shop curls drooping from beneath her bonnet?

What would you think of my lady Dainty who screams if Cousin Charles blunders into the boudoir when she is attired in a modest little corset cover and skirt, but entertains Charles and his bachelor friends with perfect equanimity during the afternoon in her very short-skirted bathing suit, her open-work stockings displaying the prettiest of pink knees?

What would you think of Mr. Hubby when he comes home sad-faced and concerned over the terrible strain the buxom blonde must undergo standing in the demonstration booth of a department store, when he never has a word of sympathy for the wife who does all the housework, mending, cooking, washing, ironing, and even the gardening—and perhaps occasionally helps out in the expenses?

**Busy On His Job.**

[Detroit Free Press:] "Is he making good?"

"He must be. He never seems to have time to stop and tell anybody about it."

## The Soul's Reckoning.

In that last day when you shall count your deeds,

And make your reckoning in the law of God,

He will not credit forms and mere ad

creeds,

Nor that slim path of virtue that you

But as you stand in smug self-righteousness His voice shall smite you silent and afraid,

When He shall ask in sudden loving grace

"Where is that one who cried to you for aid?"

GENEVIEVE FARNEll-BOND

## What of the Night?

What of the night  
And the eventual silences?

Art thou not cold with the knowledge decay  
And the uncompromising reaches of earth?

What of the night  
When the tune falters and the blood chills

When thou art one with the grass

And the underbrush of the world,

Wilt thou forget the names of flowers,

The rhythm of song and the lips still hush

With the breasts of women?

When thou and the fog on the hillsies as brother and sister,

Wilt thou forget utterly the ways of men,

The clash of swords and the sting of men,

The dim horizons and the grace of girls,

When thou art alone eternally

What of the night?

Where will God be  
When thou art swathed in silence;

When the wreckage of dreams has crept thee

And the lust for springtime dissolved the

Wilt thou have visions only of the day

And autumn sunsets?

Will the memory of women's faces haunt thy grave?

Will the odor of blue flowers find thy

When thou art choking on the calm indifference of youth

And the everlasting beauty of trees,

Wilt thou dream only of the June,

The love of women and the great democracy of men?

When thou hast fought and failed,

And thy brow has withered laurelled,

And thy name has been effaced by the scathing winds,

And thou hast gone out at the western gate,

To join the laggards of the dead,

Wilt thou crave only the withheld love?

The transitory fame of twilight years?

Will thy soul cry out only for the song?

The red dawn and the glad triumph of life?

Wilt thou indeed forget the days of pain?

The ineffectual prayers,

The lies of time and the bitterness of defeat?

Or, remembering these things,

Wilt thou forget the hands of women,

The rude love of men,

And be glad of thy dark quietude?

When thou art part of the impending doom,

I deem that life will seem to thee

In no such wise—

But rather thou wilt dream it as a white

Not as a song, nor yet a broken bell;

But all that thou hast been—the great

The rain, the kisses and the tides,

The old sorrows and the hills at dawn,

Much laughter and much grief and the

fight.

And thou shalt know how all of life gain—

The gold of youth, the gray defeat of age,

How in the soul's inharmony there lies

The incoherent unity of things.

—[Willard Huntington Wright, in Forum]

[Montreal Star:] If one is housebound in the country and bothered by an ants upon the bread box, take a piece of chalk, such as children use for writing on a blackboard, and draw a circle around the bread box with it; the ants will never go over it. The same kind of ring will keep them out of closets and dresses are hanging or away from shelves especially from G.

This comes in skele-

ton especially from G.

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[Saturday, May 3, 1913.]

# "Home, Sweet Home" - For Wife and Mother. For Daughter and Maid.

**HOUSEHOLD HINTS.**

[Topeka State Journal:] Good cooks generally acknowledge that the French drip method of making coffee is the best method. For this purpose the electric coffee percolator has no equal. Six cups of coffee may be made in the standard-size percolator at a cost of only 1½ cents.

When creaming butter and sugar for hard icing sauce, be sure to stir the butter until it is soft and creamy, then add the sugar gradually.

Denatured alcohol in the water used for washing windows in the winter time will, if possible, use chamois to wash and dry the window.

Five or six thicknesses of common newspaper placed between light layers of cotton and covered and tacked in the usual way make a warm, light, cheap, and sanitary quilt. Those who have not tried it will be surprised at its warmth and durability. In these days of high-priced cotton, many will find this an economical means of keeping warm.

If washing paint be sure to use clean, hot water and as little soap as possible. Dry paint very quickly, as it will be injured and become streaky by the water left resting on it. If there be dirty rags, rub with turpentine, using only a portion of the cloth. If the paint be unvarnished, use whiting in the water, or wash in cold tea. The flannel for washing paint must not be wet much, and the paint should be dried quickly. No scrubbing should ever be used on paint.

**MISTRESS AND MAID.**

[Details of Machine Sewing.]

A woman who makes more uniforms than any other woman in the United States, who makes them for trained nurses, as well as for house servants, and who, among other things, supplied 1500 blue navy uniforms, with white kerchiefs to the nurses taken to Panama by the Commission, is authority for the statement that a general housework maid dressed in the uniform described is a season. And she ought to know.

Morning dresses at \$1.25 apiece and afternoon dress at \$1.50; two morning gowns at 50 cents each and the number of artist's aprons at the same price; two work caps at 30 cents each and three sets of afternoon caps, collars, and cuffs of net at \$1 a set, would make maid trim and well dressed for months if they were carefully laundered.

**CARING FOR FURS.**

[White Furs.]

When putting away white furs, such as white fox, clean them. Dip a person's whisk broom in pure alcohol and rub the fur well with it, rewetting until the fur is soaked. Have ready a mixture of powdered starch and water and dredge fill the wet hairs full of it, working it down to the skin with fingers. Then dry, powder again and shut up in a box for two days. The powder then in the open air, shake and toss the articles out of the starch.

The fur may be effectively cleaned by laying it flat on a table, then rubbing it moistened with warm water. Lay dry; then apply dry bran. The wet process of applying bran uses soft flannel; for the dry method, plain. After using the bran apply magnesia. Rub against the fur.

**THE MENDING BASKET.**

[Suggestions.]

[Topeka State Journal:] When the work in linen dollies or any other kind is worn out and the centers are good, stitch a row of insertion or drawn work. A steel crochet needle kept in your drawer will be found invaluable for mending basting, ripping, catching thread, and other details incidentally. Instant knotwork designs a braid, especially from Germany, is emblematic. This comes in skeins. It has the

advantage of making a more compact little bud than is obtainable with the ordinary cottons.

Another way of working knot stitch and other raised designs has been invented by an ingenious manufacturer for the woman that is pressed for time. Embroidery cotton has been twisted and mounted upon a curved wire covered to match the cotton, and this is to be laid upon the design and secured invisibly to the material.

**For Carrying Money.**

The following may be of help during this pocketless age, by making you feel safe when traveling, with regard to money and valuation: Take one and one-half yards of heavy black satin ribbon about three inches wide. On each end turn up three inches for a pocket, then sew another piece above the opening for the flap (envelope fashion) with a snap catch for a fastener. Place one-half the ribbon on the upper side and one-half on the under side of the underskirt, and fasten to the band by a safety pin. Money or valuables can always be carried without fear of losing. This can be made fancy by feather stitching it around the pocket with contrasting colors in silk floss.

**SEWING-ROOM ITEMS.**

[Details of Machine Sewing.]

[Washington Star:] No one need expect good results in machine sewing if care has not been given to the selection of the needle, thread and stitch necessary for different materials. Do not use a coarse needle with fine thread or silk and a short stitch, nor too fine a needle and thread with a long stitch. Machine needles of recognized manufacture are graded in six or seven sizes, each size being suitable for certain sizes of thread or silk, for certain lengths of stitches and for certain materials.

Cheap qualities of thread are a delusion and a snare. This is not an article to be bought at the bargain counter. To make a smooth, even stitch it is necessary to use a good, firmly-twisted and smoothly-finished thread. What is true of cotton thread is equally true of silk thread. It must be good and selected with proper regard to needle, stitch and fabric.

While lack of oil will cause a machine to run heavily and jerkily, the use of too much oil is equally detrimental. The greatest fault in the use of oil on a sewing machine is the careless habit of taking any oil that may be handed out by an unscrupulous dealer. Good oil is an absolute necessity.

Operate at Moderate Speed.

Every machine has a certain speed limit, just as an automobile or an engine has a

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**HARRY BROOK, N. D.** former editor Times Health Dept., still tells how to cure chronic diseases, through health advice by mail. Send for pamphlet. Dr. Brook also edits BRAIN AND BRAWN, monthly, one dollar a year, ten cents a copy. Chamber of Commerce Building, Los Angeles.

speed limit, and no effort on the part of the operator will increase this limit. Nothing can be gained by too rapidly operating the machine. A regular, even movement of the feet is more conducive of good results, is less harmful to the machine and less laborious to the operator. A jerky movement, starting with great rapidity and then lessening until it stops abruptly because of lack of endurance on the part of the operator, is a common fault and does not work for good to the machine, the work or the operator.

**THE FAMILY LARDER.**

[Salads from "Left-overs."]

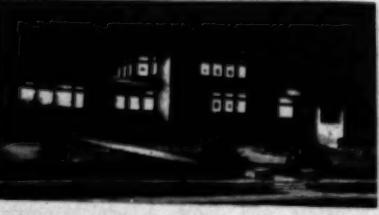
Another simple salad may be made from cold asparagus left from the dinner of the night before, or extracted from a can on a hasty day. Beets, carefully cut into dice, also lend themselves readily to salad, as do lima beans, peas, cauliflower, and even baked beans. The left-over vegetables may usually be combined into a savory vegetable salad provided they have been cooked without milk. A touch of garlic adds to the "tastiness" of these salads. The rubbing of a clove of garlic round the dish in which the salad is mixed is enough to impart a flavor. Celery-roots form an acceptable salad. They require only to be boiled, cooled and cut into dice.

The familiar combination of apples and celery cut up together, with perhaps the addition of white grapes, is very delicious. A salad made of oranges and dates is equally appetizing. Oranges, bananas, and figs cut up together are also very good.

**Mending Curtains.**

"I find the mending of lace curtains simplified by the use of photographers' paper," says a contributor to the San Francisco Call. "It is better than starch paste. Cut in narrow strips photographers' paper, lay same across the hole to be mended and a piece of curtain net on top. Place blotter or a newspaper over all the press with moderately hot iron. The photographers' paper never comes off, and is the same color as the curtain."

—

**Artificial Sunlight  
For Lighting****Quick Heat for Cooking**

Ready at all hours—by just turning a key. Doesn't that sound good to you?

**"PILOT"**

The World's Standard

You Can Have It in Three Days

It takes us just that long to install, without inconvenience to you, a plant for making gas at home—including piping, handsome Chandeliers, self-lighting burners and cooking appliances.

**No Country Home Complete  
Without It**

Write us today and let us send you our free booklet telling all about this wonderful Home Made Gas and how comparatively small the cost of this great improvement to your home will be.

**Oxweld Acetylene Co.**

555 So. Los Angeles St., Los Angeles, Cal.

[573]

**HEARTSEASE.**

[A Springtime Talk.]

[Riena Melcher Marquis, in Today's:] Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh with the morning. Winter may last for a few months, but spring will surely follow it. This is the "Scheme of Things Entire," written upon the face of the earth itself for us all to read. And more and more, as we live longer and feel more urgently the necessity of discovering benevolent intentions back of what often seems the luckless haphazard of our destinies, will we detect some meanings in the simple renewal of a flower in some garden bed, the blossoming of an orchard that stood ice-smitten but a little while before. It is all so brave and bright—this determined budding each year! The rose bush cries: "I CAN bloom again! I WILL bloom again." And on every side its cry is echoed until it becomes a mighty and significant chorus. Hearing it—with the ear of the soul—one cannot but feel a sudden profound confidence in one's own destiny, one's strength to "bloom again" with the roses!

(Brief Suggestions Invited from Practical Housekeepers.)

**Women's Soft and Easy Shoes**

Women's Fit Easy Shoes, hand sewed soles, tip or plain toes.

\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00

Men's soft and easy plain toe shoes in Lace or Congress.

\$3.50 and \$4.00

\$2.50



Soft and Easy House Shoes, hand sewed soles, low heels.

Grover's Soft and Easy Shoes..... \$2.50 to \$3.50

**James P. Burns**

Standard of Quality

**525 South Broadway**

Send for Catalogue. No Branch Stores.

Burns Building.

**Attig Eczema and Pile Ointment**

Worth its weight in gold—used also for dandruff—excellent for cuts and burns. Price 50c, coin or stamps. Guaranteed.

Reference: Barker Bros., Citizens' National Bank.

**JOHN H. ATTIG**

325 Consolidated Realty Bldg., Los Angeles.

POWER.

State newspaper. "If the standing out, as the power and the where it would be."

Three thousand people to the Los Angeles.

Dr. John H. Attig.

Three thousand people to the Los Angeles.

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Three thousand people

## City H.

avenue, Toledo, his brother, Al left home about who is believed to or vicinity. His ill and is very her son before he is asked the Mayor information public in finding the missing

the Fountain.

ago the old drinking in the street of Temple Spring got out of repair. New came removal, calling and, honorable thing its restoration. Works yesterday, the old fountain again on the side, in the street, its location being contrary to traffic.

## Women Wanted.

of the Police yesterday, it was City Council to have police women to consent to the twenty-five police without pay. These forces were recommended, who says offers of such admirable women who are in the city without pay.

## Too Much Cheer for Wife.

[New York Tribune:] The perennial cheerfulness of her husband has gotten on the nerves of his wife, and she is asking the New Jersey Court of Chancery for a divorce. The application was filed by Mrs. Hilda Reichart of West Hoboken. Her husband, William, is a traveling salesman. She alleges cruelty, however, in her complaint and charges neglect to write regularly during business trips, which often take him away from home for months. When at home his wife avers that he kept open house, and that social parties of his friends and their wives were held nightly, and she was compelled to sit at the piano and play for hours, even when she had lumbago.

If she complained, her husband petted and endeavored to cheer her, and occasionally gave her stimulant to revive her spirits. She admits that he did it so successfully on one occasion that she advanced to the combative stage and blackened the eyes of two of the women. She confesses that her husband has a fine disposition and never lost his temper.

## Divorce Asked Because of Dog.

[Chicago Record Herald:] Because her husband's untrained hunting dog persisted in occupying the parlor couch and because her stepdaughters regarded housework as inconsistent with "the cultivation of the higher intellect" Mrs. Orietha T. Holland wants a divorce from Dr. William E. Holland.

Mrs. Holland took the stand before Judge Deyer of the Superior Court and enumerated her troubles.

"Who ran the house after the marriage?" asked her attorney, C. Arch Williams.

"The doctor and his daughters. But we could not keep any maids. They said the work was too much unless the young ladies would help. When I asked them at least to clean their own rooms and dust the parlor Margaret told me that it was not possible to do housework and to cultivate the higher education at the same time.

"Dr. Holland and I had trouble over the dog—an untrained setter. He used to make his headquarters on the parlor couch because it had cushions. The dog was suffering from some kind of skin disease and I protested."

Mrs. Holland left her husband in July, 1912, according to the testimony, when he told her that he would never get well from appendicitis while she was in the house.

The doctor filed a cross-bill charging that his wife is insanely jealous of his patients, most of whom are women.

## Buttons Led to Divorce.

[Baltimore American:] John F. Groves sacrificed half an hour of his time one night in buttoning his wife's waist. As a reward he asked permission to go out with her and she refused. Then he became peeved. Later he asked for an absolute divorce. In his papers Groves told of how he helped his wife to dress, and called the job of buttoning her waist an "office which he performed often."

## A Green Dog Born.

[Nashville Tennessean:] A green dog, the property of Charles Gaboury, is one of

## Unique---Strange---Curious---New and Old.

## ODDITIES.

## Girl Captures a Pickpocket.

[Chicago Inter Ocean:] Although it made her late for her duties in a telephone exchange, Miss Frances Cleaver appeared in the West Side court with her widowed mother, whose sole support she is.

When the clerk called the case of Benjamin Feldman a lean youth, dark and nervous, was led before Magistrate Levy.

The girl told how she had felt a tug at her pocket as she alighted from a subway train. She discovered that her purse was gone. In it were only 2 cents, but a week ago a pickpocket had got \$10 from her, and she was angry clear through.

"My pocket has been picked!" she shouted, seizing the collar of a youth who was edging through the crowd.

She went through the young man's pockets until at last she pulled her own small purse from an inside pocket. Then she boarded a train and turned her prisoner over to a policeman.

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A Green Dog Born.

[Nashville Tennessean:] A green dog, the property of Charles Gaboury, is one of

the curiosities of Jacksonville, Ala. The pup was born a few weeks ago and is the scion of a Llewellyn setter. It is green all over with the exception of a black spot on its back, and whether or not this color will change as the dog grows older is an interesting subject of speculation with its owner.

## All Coming His Way.

[New York World:] Joseph Harrison, a Grand Junction (Colo.) rancher, who was awakened by the doctor at 4 o'clock in the morning to rock his new born twin boys to sleep, went out to the barn to do his early chores, where he stumbled over a new-born calf, and just after sunrise his bloodied brood sow gave birth to a litter of six pigs. Not to be outdone a setting hen hatched out eleven little chicks, and a pigeon hatched out two squabs.

Harrison says he is going to shoot the family cat.

## A Cat Calls the Doctor.

[New York American:] A cat owned by Barreuther Brothers, local merchants of Winsted, Conn., which is nursing four kittens, took one suffering with a badly inflamed eye to the office of a veterinary surgeon next door and left the afflicted kitten in a chair.

The doctor entered the office a few minutes later and was treating the kitten when the anxious mother returned. The feline waited patiently until the sore optic was open, purred contentedly, and then took her kitten back home.

## Courtesies and Thanks.

[Edinburgh Scotsman:] The Earl of Balcarres had a field of turnips on which he prided himself. He once surprised an old woman employed in filling a sack with his favorites. After giving her a hearty scolding, to which she replied by the silent eloquence of repeated courtesies, he was walking away, when the woman called after him: "Eh, my lord, the bag's unco' heavy. Would ye be sae kind as to help me on to my back wi' it?" This he did, when the culprit decamped with thanks.

## Pink Lemonade Defeats Business Rival.

[New York Sun:] For many years Joseph Kooper of No. 108 Goerck street sold frankfurters for a cent apiece to children of Public School No. 34 at Willett and Broome streets. But year by year his sausages grew smaller and two months ago Jake Barofsky of No. 147 Delancey street appeared on the business horizon.

Barofsky gave three-quarters of a frankfurter and a whole roll for a cent and soon drew all the trade away from Kooper. The

## The Los Angeles Discovery

An entire revolution in civilized life is begun in California. It is found that the vital nerves which propel the blood are electric and automatic with nerve centers like "push buttons," easily pressed into healthy action without delay or expense.

Appendicitis has been cured in 10 minutes. Consumption done away without cost. Heart disease and those scandalous operations upon young women, as well as the entire list of human suffering, is now subject to easy home treatment as proclaimed in early centuries. Crime and gross intemperance is also found to be a turn in the nerve circuit. Easily regulated without the usual formalities.

The whole with free trial has been prepared in 16-page booklet which will be sent free for stamp.

Address NATURAL CURE, 303 Ave. 61, Los Angeles, Cal.

## The Times Cook Book

N.O. 4.

Replete with Hygienic, Spanish and other Recipes by famous California Chefs and Skilled Housewives.

Bigger, Better and More Complete than any previous issue.

Now Ready and For Sale at Times Office and all agents.

Price 25 Cents  
Postage 5 Cents Extra

newcomer's business flourished until yesterday, when Kooper showed a barrel of pink lemonade with a placard on it saying that he would give a glass of lemonade to every buyer of a frankfurter. Barofsky faded away.

## Lassoed by a Flying Train.

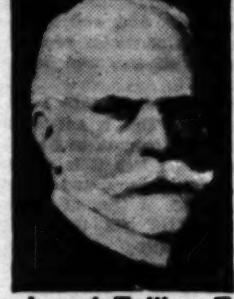
[New York Sun:] John Dunning, a railway mail clerk, of No. 91 High street, Corona, was whipped out of the door of a mail car by a wire lasso, hurled against a passing freight train and dragged along the ties till the wire broke.

As the train was standing at the Floral Park switch to let the freight pass he stood at the side door. From a car in the freight train a long wire was trailing. As it passed the mail car the free end snapped into the open door and wound about Dunning's left leg.

## Women of Berlin Angry.

[New York Tribune:] The police of Berlin have started an active campaign against the latest fashion in women's hats. Recently all protruding hatpins were ordered to be guarded with safety knobs. Now the authorities will prohibit the wearing of all ornaments, feathered or otherwise, sticking beyond the rim of the hat, which are made stiff by wiring or other artificial means.

The police action has been taken as the result of many complaints from men sufferers. In one case a man's eye was badly injured while he was "straphanging" behind a woman who was wearing a wired feather projecting horizontally.

Eye Sight Restored  
Wonderful DiscoveryWeak and Failing Eyes  
Cured by New Treatment

The secret of how to use the invisible forces of nature to cure weak and failing eye sight has at last been discovered. Perfect eye sight is your best asset. This marvelous treatment checks approaching blindness and **positively restores perfect sight to weak and failing eyes.** Investigators are astonished and cured patients marvel at the quick results obtained from this simple, natural and certain treatment. Any person with eye trouble can have full information as to how they can be quickly cured at home to stay cured without investing one cent. Write today or send this coupon to Dr. G. C. MORRELL CO., Chicago, Ill., and full information will be sent absolutely free.

**Free Information Coupon**  
DR. G. C. MORRELL CO.,  
113 Morell Building, Chicago, Ill.

Please send me at once full information about your new method for the treatment and cure of weak or failing eyes, without any cost or obligation on my part.

Name.....

Address.....

Town..... State.....

## Scared Out of His Trouser.

[Chicago Record-Herald:] Believing burglars were in quest of \$800 which he cumulated in the last two years, John McDonnell of Milwaukee, Wis., hurried into his home early in the morning in his trousers, and in attempting to evade them he thought to be burglars he jumped into a coal hole, where he was found unconscious. He was still clutching his money when he awoke "fortune." Sheldon was on the police station seeking protection when he met with the accident.

## For PURE Drinking Water

Read the Editor's Note:  
"I am using a Lee & Sons Product (NATIONAL PERCOLATOR) and the water is  
GENERAL RESPONSES  
TO ANY FILTER  
so far come across.  
PURIFIES THE WATER  
keeps the water cool."  
**HARRY LOEB**  
Editor of the  
Percolator and  
days' attention....  
**NATIONAL PERCOLATOR**  
(Incorporated)  
P. O. Box 1866, New York  
Main 1879  
(You will surely get the ORIGINAL by  
ing this ad.) SEE IN FOR TERRITORY

Herbert S. Hadley is President of the United Theodore Roosevelt, with political selfishness, to ever mind. There may be a convention bigger than that of Gov. Hadley of Missouri. Another chance for his influence may in the reorganization of things by Teddy. Hadley was born at Olathe, 1872. He was educated at schools of Kansas and graduated law at Kansas City. Assistant City Attorney. Attorney-General of Missouri. Elected Governor in 1909.

Frank L. Polk of New York is out for him as the successor. John L. Loeb, Jr., Collector of Customs of New York. Loeb was born September 9, 1866, and the reason was that of a high achievement.

De Rev. John Balcom of as possible Presbyterian Church in Los Angeles is mark in religious activities at Bellport, N. Y., Major from Lafayette College Union Theological Seminary. Ordained the Rev. of the Board of the Presbyterians in New York and now is a member of the Chi Alpha fraternity of the following works: "The Secret of the Shadow," "One Step at a Time that Wins."

Arnold Shanklin is in the City of Mexico just States Consul-General. Arnold, Mo., January 1, 1870. He gets his given name from the law department University of St. Louis, and now is in Kansas City and Commissioner of the St. Louis, Mo., in Mexico. Mr. Roosevelt appointed Arnold Shanklin when that republic of later he was transferred to the City of Mexico. Sixty-second Degree Mason. St. Louis Club and the Lodge clubs of St. Louis. W. D. Woolwine, a well-known banker.

Frank Johnson Goodnow drafted to draft the constitution of China, seems good for his work. He is a professorship in the University at New York. His mother's name was Elizabeth. His great grandfather was probably belongs to the great Elihu. His early Amherst in 1873 followed two years of A.M. course. He conferred upon him the LL.D. He has the Ecole des Libres Sciences and the University of Berlin. He was made professor of Columbia University of several books, among them "Home Rule," "Politics and Administration,"

BISLAC  
DROPSY  
STOLZ ELECTROPHONE  
FOR DEAF PEOPLE  
330 Central Bldg.—6th & Main  
Dropsy cured even though tags are given up for hopeless. Also cures without the knife. Stomach, trachea and of Female diseases overcome by the Herbal remedies. Write for our Hospital.

E. CHAMBERLAIN, Proprietor  
Fifteen years in Los Angeles  
Fountain of Life Herbal Medicine,  
523 WEST EIGHTH STREET  
Los Angeles, Cal.

STOLZ ELECTROPHONE  
FOR DEAF PEOPLE  
330 Central Bldg.—6th & Main  
BISLAC  
RUPTURE  
Our TRUSS, made for each individual secret of a PERMANENT CURE for RUPTURES. You can have it for the price of \$10.00. It is guaranteed to hold you comfortably. No log straps and no bandages. Open from 8:30 a.m. to 10:30 p.m. Broadway. GUARANTEED TRUSS AND RUSS CO.

231 S. Broadway  
Opp. City Hall  
Men's Famous Wear  
FARM IMPLEMENTS AND  
WAGONS of good quality

from the city yesterday when Judge Wilber turned his over to her husband, who is employed near Monrovia. Mrs. Kreis received a suspended sentence of one year in jail for having contributed to the dependability of Rose Binckum, aged 12. She was then placed on probation for three years.

Kreis agreed to take his wife over-looking past offenses. While on probation he provided a good home for her, but one day, taking all of her business money,

circulated a petition among the members of the home, asking of the railway company a substantial reduction of

[Saturday, May 3, 1913.]

Old.

# Personal Points, Poetry and Humor.

## PERSONALS.

## GOOD LITTLE POEMS.

## HUMOR.

**Record-Herald:** Believing in quest of \$800 which he in the last two years, John Hadley, Wisc., hurriedly left in the morning minutes in attempting to evade to be burglar in pursuit hole, where he was found. He was still clutching his "stone." Sheldon was en route seeking protection at the accident.

## URE Drinking Wa

Read the Editor's Column.  
"I am using a Los Angeles Product (National Germicidal Percolator), and find it is  
GENERAL RESPECTS BUT  
TO ANY FILTER THAT IS  
SO FAR COME ACROSS AND  
PURIFIES THE WATER  
KEEPS THE WATER DELIGHTFUL."

**HARRY BROOK**  
Editor Care of the  
The Percolator and Regis-  
days' attention.... **50c**

NATIONAL PERCOLATOR  
(Incorporated)  
1912 Main 1912 Los Angeles  
only got the ORIGINAL by mail  
SEE FOR TERRITORY.

## OXYGEN

## Body Builder

U Getting All YOU Need  
Tell You HOW to Get  
Demonstrations DAILY  
See or write for valuable

**OXYPATHOR CO.**  
Navy Bldg., 7th & Spring  
1904. Los Angeles

Are You Suffering  
From Painful Ailments  
of the Broken Down  
Back, Calloused  
Knees, Etc.? Call on Us for  
Supporters that are made  
to correct flat foot that are made  
in some cases answer the purpose,  
made Arch Support manufacturers  
will give the desired results in  
most of the cases. The reason  
is that the supports are made by  
and are guaranteed to relieve  
the pressure on the feet.  
**ARCH SUPPORTERS**  
Manufacturers, Los Angeles

Orthopedic Appliances  
Manufacturers, Los Angeles

## Mind Affec

You can be absolutely cured  
of psychologic analysis,  
removes the specific mental  
exercise of faith or concern  
long-standing or desperate  
well and stay well without  
statements are based upon  
results: so come and avai-

**DON ROCHESTER, M.D.**  
Psychopathologist,  
Broadway Central Building,  
Broadway. Hours, 7 to

## DROPSY

even though tapped... my time  
hopeless. Also, a knife. Stomach trouble and all  
aches overcome by the use  
of dropsy. Write for our booklet.

**CHAMBERLAIN.** Proprietor  
of Life Herbal Medicine, now  
WEST EIGHTH STREET  
Los Angeles, Cal.

## ELECTROPHONE

FOR DEAF PEOPLE

Central Bldg.—6th & Main

## ISLAC

ED AS HIS STOMACH. Think  
not feeling young and joyful  
again. Write for a few care-  
lessnesses young. Your druggist  
"Health Hints" on receipt of  
Western Agent, 122 N. Spring  
St., Tel.

## PTURE

made for each individual case  
PERMANENT CURE for the  
You can have it for the price  
GARANTEED to hold forever  
No leg straps and no steel  
No metal parts. Made  
from the best materials  
GUARANTEE TRUSS AND BANDAGE

MADE IN U.S.A.

City H

avenue, Toledo, his brother, Al left home about who is believed to be violence. His ill and is very son before her asking the Mayor information public in the missing

Fountain. go the old drinking in the street Temple, Spring got out of repair. New name removal, calling and honorable ring and fountain. Works yesterday the old fountain design on the side in the street, as station being con- traffic.

Wanted. son of the Police yesterday, it was City Council to some police women to consent to the twenty-five police force were re- sambastian, who says others of such as the women who are city without permission to the com- munity, says:

young girls and are willing to im- mend knowledge to own sex, are ad- with male members as the details are- ing and humili- er. I believe t to the personnel will prove advan- worth the amount e for same."

on Gas. Public Utilities departments that with the fixing of rates when that service in Los Angeles, held subject yesterday were discussed for information re- of this service. It will be re- fixed for from a, and meanwhile will be gathered to the rate-fixing

Mark. City of No. 945 met, filed a状 against the role of Commission in its per foot for ex- Chitkovitz's out- with the board rates and declares water department made for giving to three houses of or without cost. Sessions under the amounted to \$300. proved the statement of the Public Serv- and asks for a re-

Want More. police department their monthly reported an increase in pay, involving \$10 per month that this be same as is allowed during their first year

Field Day. by scores about y. The City Club is as "field day" as all of the Councilmen and William are us- y will be busy in- cents to present ar- why they should be the dear people.

OG-TIE E COMPANY  
MAN CHAM- ENTATION.

Twenty-five thousand dollars he was im- ported by President and Reform to Ap-

cattlemen of Ar- he was induced to the Internation- 7, an Arizona cor- and fraudul- it yesterday again corporation, New J. Connor and L. J. recovery of \$35,000. book. He also was appointed to the defendants be- chasing the prop- omodo Beach Hotel, or appropriating and securities re- uers of the stock



—Play days are the "growing days." The days when a good Graham Cracker like *Bishop's* means much to the children's strength and development; means much in their growth both upward and outward. *Bishop's* Graham has the nourishment the growing child needs and supplies that nourishment in a most attractive form. Just enough sweetness in the Graham to satisfy the child.

# *Bishop's Graham Crackers*



Better keep a number of packages of *Bishop's* Graham conveniently at hand. After school, after the romp, with their milk—during the day and often at night the need to nibble on a nourishing cracker like *Bishop's* Graham.

—They keep fresh and good in their sanitary package; they're so nourishing because made from only the very best materials.

They're at every good grocer's, and sell for ten cents a package. Order several packages at a time.

**BISHOP & COMPANY**  
CALIFORNIA

**10¢ everywhere**

While we manufacture any style of built-in

## Bed

IN OUR MODERN FACTORY, THE

## Holmes Patent Disappearing Bed

IS OUR SPECIALTY.

### The Popularity of the Goods We Make

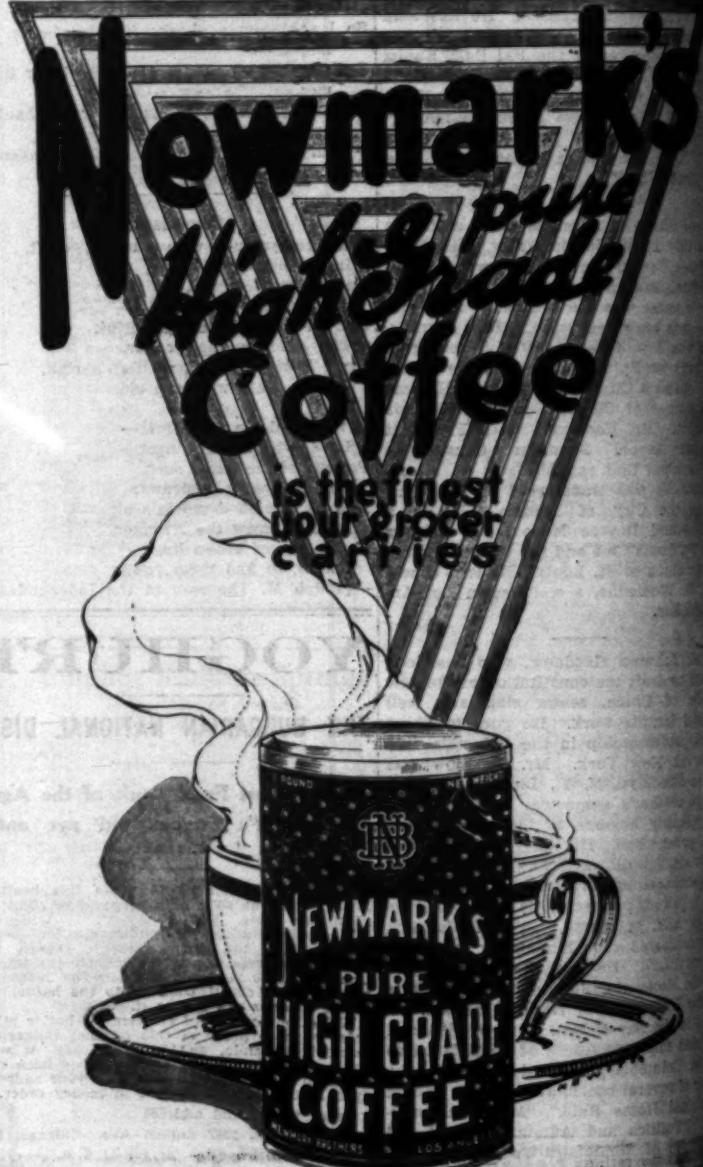
is shown by the increase in our business, which makes it necessary to enlarge our factory. To see for yourself

All Styles of Built-In Beds

CALL AT

Holmes Disappearing Bed Exhibit

Ground Floor P. E. Building  
618 So. Main St.



fished from the city yesterday when Judge Wilber turned her over to her husband, who is employed near Monrovia. Mrs. Kreis received a suspended sentence of one year in jail for having contributed to the dependency of Rose Bincami, aged 14. She was then placed on probation for three years.

Kreis agreed to take his wife, ever-looking past offenses. While on probation previously he provided a good home for her, but one day the old man called her and she left, taking all of her husband's money.

There are telegrams at the Western Union office for Dr. A. Burgess, George Mark, Isaac Flickinger, Ethel Edwards, H. W. Short, Mrs. Horace Bowman, A. M. Villarreal, J. D. Elson, R. L. Payne, Thomas Macrae, Ida L. McGrearty, H. R. Stanford, R. E. Wright, Joseph Morris, Leroy Palmer, May Branson, Mrs. Georgia V. Baker, Senator de la Garza, L. J. Foster, C. O. Johnson, Eva Scott, Addie Wiles, Mahel Frenier, Albert Wilkins, Francis, Marie C. Anderson, Louis Sando, Francis A. Shriver, Mrs. William Ball, John Ford, David C.

circulated a petition among members

231 S. Broadway

Opp. City Hall

**Men's Famous Wear** FARM IMPLEMENTS AND WAGONS of wood and

SUNDAY MORNING FINISHED HIS

Bryan La Washington

Secretary, House Modification of Quota Secre

Looks to People to Veto the Actendum

Assembly Sets Up to Johnson Signature

IT A. P. HUNT WAS SACRAMENTO. The administration had been ownership of land by aliens held up by the signature of the Secretary of State, and now his signature had become a law. Only were cast against him in the League Democratic and the Republicans. On the final poll, the result was at 8:37:38 when Tuesday afternoon the final poll was cast the Senate early in the morning.

SACRAMENTO. Under suspended rules took up the last bill.

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